TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. LI. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1883. NO. 14

NASBY IN EXILE.

Second Series.

Copyright by D. R. Locke, 1882.

XXIX.

Hungary Continued—The Common People—The Land—Improvement in the Condition of the People—Cafe Life—Burials—Cavalry—Desire for War—Papryka—Bad Morals—Into Buda-Pesth, Hungary—Some Little History, but Not Enough to Hurt—The Turks in Hungary—The Blocksburgh—The Great Seige—The Story of Marie Stahl.

How do the common people live? They have wine or beer, and some meat and black bread does for them. But they dance and sing all the same. A Hungarian is as fond of that as a German, and even more so. They enter into it with even more zest, for there is a vast difference between the half-Oriental and the phlegmatic man of the West. The German amuses himself from a sense of duty—the Hungarian because it is his nature and he can't help it. The German will do it if he can afford it—the Hungarian will do it anyhow. That is the difference in the people. One is a man—the other a child.

Prior to the revolution of 1848, almost all the land in Hungary was owned by the great noblemen in immense estates as it is in Ireland, by English noblemen to-day. The peasants were simply serfs, who had no rights. They had no vote, they were as completely at the mercy of the great proprietors as the Southern negro was before the war. Kossuth and his compatriots, however, if they did not succeed in gaining the independence of Hungary, succeeded in breaking up this infernal system. A large part of the land was bought of the proprietors by the Government and sold to the tenants on long time at a reasonable interest, and the common people were given the suffrage. This resulted in giving thousands upon thousands of the common laborers homes and farms of their own, and building up that great middle class of more or less intelligent tillers of the soil, without which no country can be prosperous. Hungary is not prosperous, and cannot be till more generations have been improved, but the condition of the people is infinitely better than before, and progress is being made in the right direction. On all the remaining great estates are schools, and those who were once serfs now own property and are acquiring that manhood which comes with a sense of independence.

Cafe life is the same in Hungary as it is in Austria. In a village like Stuhlweissenburg the cafes are neither as large or as generally frequented as in Vienna, where a large per centage of the population spend their lives in them, but even here every man of substance makes it a point at about three in the afternoon to drop in at his favorite cafe and take his coffee, and afterward billiards, beer and politics. The cafe is as necessary as in the larger cities.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

The Hungarians bury their dead with ceremonies which might be made impressive, but which are, as they are conducted, anything else. First comes a priest, clad in his sacred robes, immediately behind him a large number of boys in gowns swinging censers, then, a vast mass of people the number indicating the importance of the funeral, the men clad in black robes carrying flaming torches, then the coffin carried by four strong men, intimate friends of the deceased, then a miscellaneous mob on foot, horseback and in every description of vehicle. The women attending, whether on foot or riding, wear, as a symbol of grief, a huge black apron. A low, monotonous chant accompanies this march to the church, where services are held, and the same order of procession to the cemetery where the remains are finally deposited, thence back to the late residence where refreshments are liberally served, no matter whether the dead man or woman ever had enough to eat in life or not. This refreshment matter probably accounts for the large attendance at funerals in a Hungarian village, as the free ride in a comfortable carriage has something to do with the profound respect and wide-spread regret shown to our deceased. The church furnishes the torches, the black gowns for the men and the black aprons for the women.

CAVALRY TRAINING SCHOOL.

There is in Stuhlweissenburg a training school for cavalry officers, where an aspirant for military horse-honors is compelled to pass a year or two, till he can not only ride a horse himself, "with ease and safety," as the Sons of Malta had it, but can drill the plebeians whom he is to command, in the art. There is a vast building with a very large ring in the centre, and for so many hours each day the young officer is obliged to ride and go through all sorts of exercises, on and with horses, under the teachings of others who have graduated.

The training both of the men and horses is very perfect. They ride their mettled animals over hurdles, they walk them, gallop them, trot them, do everything with them. The horses are trained as thoroughly as the men on them. They are ridden in a zig-zag movement, sideways, straight forward, obliquely, every way possible. They are turned loose upon a gallop, made to start upon a full run, leap a hurdle and stop absolutely short the moment they strike the other side. This is repeated time and time again, till the horse knows the call and obeys it without human guidance, the point being that if a rider is dismounted he may control his horse by his voice.

Untrained horses, fresh from the farm, are brought in and used for these new riders, two birds being killed with one stone, the animals as well as the men being perfected.

Connected with this riding school is a stable of stallions owned by the Government and used to improve the breed. In magnificent stalls are kept 200 of the finest English and Arabian stallions in the world, all cared for as though the fate of the Empire depended upon them, as sometime it may. They are stationed, in the season, at different points in Hungary, and farmers are given the use of them at a price fixed by the military authorities, the Government reserving the right to purchase the foal—at its own price, of course—when it reaches the proper age for army use. At another station in Hungary there are 600 of these stallions. By this care in breeding stock the Austrian cavalry is the best mounted of any in Europe.

The English, or Arabian, crossed upon the native Hungarian, is a splendid animal, docile, teachable, with great speed and endurance, and the Hungarian rider or driver gets all out that there is in them. When he rides it is a run or a very rapid gallop, and when he drives there is no trot sufficiently fast to suit him.

WANTS WAR.

The Hungarian officer always wants war, especially those of the lower grade. He scans the news eagerly hoping to see the political speck in the sky that means war. And when there is a war on, he wants it to continue as long as possible, no matter whether successful or not. War means that officers above him are to be killed, and that through killing officers above him comes promotion. A Captain finds hard lines to exist, while a Major may live in some comfort, and a Colonel tolerably well. As to the risk to himself he cares nothing for that. If his heart receives a bullet he will not need promotion, and his death will benefit some friends. War is what they all want—long-continued, sanguinary war.

At the sudden ending of the Bosnian trouble a Hungarian officer exclaimed sadly: "Here it is again! The war over. My Major not—killed, and I yet a Captain!"

Very like the Indiana farmer at the close of the great Rebellion:

"Lee hez surrendered, hez he?"

"Yes; the war is over."

"There won't be no more battles or fightin' or bloodshed?"

"No;"

"And produce will go down?"

"Inevitably."

"Jest my blamed luck. The war over, no more battles, pork goin' down, and I've got sixteen hogs on hand!"

Men, very generally, regard things from the Major or sixteen-hog stand-point.

PAPRYKA.

"Papryka," to which reference has been made once or twice, is the most important article in Hungarian cooking. It is nothing more or less than the common red pepper which is grown in every garden in America, dried carefully and ground, seeds, skin and all to an impalpable powder. The grinding is either done in a rude mill or with a pestle in a mortar. The product is a red pepper of a delicious flavor, and it is used in every thing. The meats are covered with it, the soups are flavored with it, there is scarcely a dish on a Hungarian table in which it does not appear. And a very good thing it is, too. It has a much finer flavor than black pepper, it is not as strong as the fiery cayenne, and it has a most pleasant effect upon the stomach, warming without burning, and very pleasant to the taste.

The country women grind it and bring it in in sacks and barrels. The market places are red with it. It is used everywhere, in everything, and there is nothing better on the table. Its use should become common in America. We are doing America a great favor by making this suggestion.

HUNGARIAN IMMORALITY.

Hungary is the most immoral country we have found yet. We are told to wait till we get to Servia and Croatia, before coming to a conclusion, but if those countries are worse than Hungary, heaven help them. The middle class is as pure as any people, but the nobility are dissolute because they are rich, have power, and can be; and the lower orders are, because of their wretched poverty and their still more wretched moral training.

The exportation of girls to other countries is a regularly organized business, and Stuhlweissenburg is one of its centers. The extraordinary beauty of the Hungarian women makes them favorites the world over. They are brought to houses in this City and Buda-Pesth, taught to dress and comport themselves in something like a civilized manner, and then sold for bagnios to South America, New York, London, everywhere where women are in demand, where the morals and physical prosperity of the country prevent the constant filling of the ranks of the depraved from their own people. Dealers in this material are here all the time, and the trade is as regular as in wheat or anything else.

The Government is making something of an effort to break it up, but it is not made in earnest and amounts to nothing. It has been made an offense, and one man was tried, convicted and sentenced to five years' imprisonment. But his conviction it is said was rather because of his unpopularity in other respects than for the crime of which he stood charged.

Be that as it may the trade goes on regularly, and there are at least three houses in this little City from which girls are shipped to foreign countries weekly.

The broker gets for his services exactly a half of the price paid for the girl, she depending for her profits upon the advantage of getting away from Hungary and into countries where men have money to spend upon their vices. There are too many women in Hungary and too little to eat.

The servants in the families always expect a gratuity from the guests, as in England, but they have a much more delightful way of expressing their thanks. Instead of the gruff, half-growled, "thank you," in a tone which implies disappointment at the coin not being of a larger denomination, the Hungarian hand-maiden no matter how small the gift, looks as though it was Manna direct from above and far beyond her deserts, and bends half-way to the floor, in an attitude of graceful humility, which is as complimentary to her sense of gratitude as as it is to your munificence, and reverently and fervently kisses your hand and retires with her eyes expressing rapture. Probably when she gets out of your presence she expresses the opinion that you are a beast for not giving her twice as much, but you don't know it.

Mr. Tibbitts was so charmed with this custom that he never had a kreutzer on his return to his hotel at night, or rather in the morning. A Hungarian entertainer never permits you to return till morning, and the later you stay the better he is pleased with you.

A slow train in Hungary is much more exasperating than one in America. In our good country there is at least some pleasure to be derived from conversation with the other unfortunates who are consigned to the same fate. At least one can walk up and down the car, and a drink of water is possible. But all this is denied you over here. You have the same stuffy compartments that are the bane of a traveler's existence elsewhere in Europe. And add to this the slow-going train that stops at every cross-road a dreary, rainy evening, a low, perfectly flat country, a cold draft coming in upon you at every nook and corner, and the short ride even from Stuhlweissenburg to Pesth is one that will not soon be forgotten. The train drags wearily along, as though it were tired out and was not content with the rest it obtained during the frequent stops, it is dimly lighted, it is cold, cheerless and dreary, sleep is impossible, reading is out of the question, and even talking fails to amuse or entertain. It is simple misery, only relieved when the lights of Pesth are seen far off in the distance. Then there is a little spurt, the engine, by this time thoroly worn out, pulls exhaustedly into the depot and the frightful ride is over.

ENTERING BUDA-PESTH.

Even though the night be rainy and disagreeable the entrance into Buda-Pesth is delightful. The depot is large and well-lighted, though it is in the smaller of the two places, for the City proper is Pesth, across the river from Buda, where the depot of the south line to Stuhlweissenburg is situated. There is a crowd of hackmen there—all clamoring for the privilege of taking you across to Pesth. In this ride of a half mile you are stopped by a blue-coated official who demands 20 kreutzers from you. You wonder why, pay, and find yourself whirling through a large, well-paved and brilliantly lighted tunnel, from which you emerge only to find yourself upon a great suspension bridge, from which are seen a myriad of lights extending along both shores of the winding Danube, as far as the eye can reach. The entrance to Pesth conveys a most favorable impression, one that subsequent explorations only add to.

Pesth has a history as all the blood-soaked soil of Europe has. It is the capital of Hungary, its seat of justice, and around it cluster memories of a past of barbaric splendor in the old days when Hungary was an independent kingdom, and Hungarian arms were feared and respected. In those days anything had to be feared in order to be respected.

While a large and important City, it is a capital now only in name. It has its own Parliament and its own King, but its King is also King of Bohemia, Croatia, Wallachia, and King and Emperor of Austria, and it is, in fact, only the capital of one subdivision of the Austrian Empire.

Almost in the center of the City the people raised a mound which they called Coronation Hill, formed of earth brought partly from Tecza, in Transylvania, where the Huns were first converted to the thin kind of religion they now have, and partly of soil from every County in the Kingdom. Upon the day of coronation the King, invested with the crown and cloak of St. Stephen, their first King, and bearing his sword in his hand, ascends this mound on horseback and makes four saber-cuts toward the four points of the compass, indicating his determination to defend the "liberties" of Hungary against danger from every quarter. Then the charger upon which he is mounted, casts his silver shoes, which are preserved as holy relics.

At the conclusion of this piece of absurdity the King hies him gaily to his palace and sits down to calculate how much more taxation Hungary will bear without revolt.

Just out of the city is the famous field of Rakos, the place where in the old times, the Diet, the great National Assembly of the Magyars was held in the open air. The Deputies repaired hither on horseback, armed to the teeth, the ecclesiastics in the most gorgeous robes they could command, with all their retainers and vassals, the number footing up occasionally to 100,000, who dwelt in tents while the deliberations were being held.

Now-a-days that Hungary has now no separate existence, and the Parliament she has is held in a shabby sort of hall, the field is used as a race-course, where native Hungarians ride in the old National way and in the old National costume, wide trousers, broad-brimmed hats and without saddles. They ride as no people on earth, except the American plainsmen and Indians ride, and they are just about as savage. The use it is put to to-day is quite as good as its old. The field is doing more good to-day than it did in the centuries gone by. The ancient Diets did not improve the people a particle, while the races do tend to the improvement of the horses.

BUDA AND ITS HISTORY.

Across the river from Pesth is Ofen. Or, in the Hungarian, Buda. It has its history which is more lurid by far than that of its sister City. The Turks, under Solyman the Magnificent, took it in 1541, and held it for a century and a half. His victorious arms conquered all the country from Raab to Belgrade, reducing all of Hungary on that side of the river to the condition of a Turkish Province. During that period over 20 mosques were built in the City and it was the seat of a Grand Vizier. In 1686 it was taken from the Turks by the Duke of Lorraine, volunteers from every country in Europe assisting. All Europe feared the Turk in those days. He was not "the sick man of Europe" then.

There yet remains traces in plenty of Turkish occupation. On the hill rising from the river stands in good preservation an octagonal building with a circular dome covered with red tiles, the tomb of the Sheik Gul Baba, a Turk noted for his learning and piety. When the Turks evacuated Buda, the terms of the treaty included the preservation of the tomb and the privilege of visiting it by Turks, unmolested, and to this time on the occasion of the Saint's birthday, 50 or 100 Dervishes come upon a pilgrimage to do honor to one of the greatest of their kind; all of which shows that the Turks are not a whit inferior in general stupidity to their Christian brethren.

Rising almost perpendicularly from the river on the Buda side is the famous Blocksburg. It is a rocky precipice, full 500 feet high, reached by a winding path, the summit crowned with what was, in its day, one of the most formidable fortresses in Europe; but now, as opposed to modern cannon, of no use whatever.

This fortress has its history, and of rather a modern date. In the Revolution which swept over Europe in 1848, Pesth was in the hands of the Hungarian insurgents and Buda was occupied by the Austrians. Prince Windichgratz left Gen. Hentzl in command of Buda with a very large force. In April, 1849, the Hungarian Gorgei with 40,000 men occupied the hights back of the fortress, and began a furious bombardment. Hentzl, in retaliation, shelled Pesth, 80,000 of the frightened inhabitants fled from the City and remained outside, thousands dying from exposure and insufficient food. Then came

A SUCCESSION OF FIERCE COMBATS.

Gorgei determined to take the stronghold by assault, and after repeated efforts lasting from the 16th to the 21st of May succeeded in making himself master of the place, the garrison, including the intrepid leader, mostly perishing. This gave the Hungarian patriots control of both Cities and of the river, which, however, was lost by reverses on other fields. The end of it all was the absorption of Hungary completely into the Austrian Empire, though many and important reforms were effected.

Revolutions never go backward, and while an enslaved people may not succeed in getting all they want and are entitled to, by one uprising,

THEY ALWAYS MAKE SOME STEP FORWARD

which they hold until they get strength for another advance. The despots that had ruled Hungary and Austria, found by the cost of the revolution of '48, that some concessions were necessary to prevent another, and so the people were given some measure of rights, and many privileges which they had never enjoyed before. While they did not succeed in establishing the independence of Hungary, Kossuth and Deak did wrest from the Austrian government the recognition of the right of the people to participation in governmental affairs, to something like education, and to ownership of land. The power of the nobles was curtailed, and the condition of the common people vastly improved. So this revolution was not wholly in vain, and the blood spilt was not entirely wasted.

Others will follow, which will complete the work this began. The "divine right" of one man to own another, will, before the beginning of another century be as completely exploded in the civilized part of Europe as it is in America.

THERE IS A LITTLE STORY

connected with this memorable siege, which has the merit of being entirely true. One of the Regiments of Austrians was commanded by a very handsome young fellow, a Count, nephew of a Prince, as brave a man as ever lived, and as bad as he was brave. He was the most handsome officer at the Austrian Court, and likewise the most dissolute, which is saying a great deal for his dissoluteness, the Austrian Court being at the time the worst in Europe, which is to say the worst in the world. There was more licentiousness at that Court then than now even.

The Count had won the affections of a beautiful girl of middle life, the daughter of a shop-keeper in humble circumstances, who was known throughout the City for her beauty, which was a wonderful thing in that City of beautiful women. Where all the women are beautiful, it is something remarkable to possess that superlative degree that makes one known. It is much like being celebrated for oratory in a nation of Websters.

Marie Stahl was a

WONDERFULLY BEAUTIFUL GIRL,

and, what is more, an exceedingly loving and honest girl. Her name had been kept unstained, and in the relations of daughter and sister she had ever fulfilled her whole duty and was counted, justly, as pure as she was beautiful.

It was an evil day for her when the brilliant Count who had seen and admired her, came into her father's shop and purchased a pair of gloves of her. He was a professional hunter of women, one who loved women for the sake of possessing them and who had a pride to have no women escape him whom he had determined to win. His successes heretofore had filled him with the

IDEA THAT HE WAS IRRESISTIBLE.

It was more because his brother debauchees had attempted the beautiful Marie and failed, that set him on her track than anything else. He would win this proud plebian, and in winning her enjoy a triumph over his fellows.

What matters to him the blasted life of the girl, or the woes of a broken family? Nothing. The common people, the shopkeepers and the like, were made to sweat for the support of the patricians, and their wives and daughters to minister to their pleasures.

Therefore he went to the shop, ostensibly to purchase gloves, (the family were glove-makers of repute,) but really to lay siege to the wondrously beautiful girl who presided at the little counter, selling what the rest of the family made up-stairs and behind the shop.

SHE WAS ATTRACTED BY HIM,

and why not? He was the handsomest man in Vienna, and had a look on him as innocent as a saint. Then he had a tongue which would deceive the elect, and a soul in him as cruel as the fiend's. In short, he was fitted by nature and education for the chief business of his life, which was entrapping women.

Poor Marie! Is it any wonder that he succeeded with this simple trustful child, who knew not the world, when he had lured scores of high-bred women of the world from the straight path?

This simple child was scarcely a triumph for him, it was so easy. She became infatuated with him, her reason left her, she hung upon his every word, and lived in him. The days were long

WHEN HE DID NOT COME TO HER,

and the nights were dreary and wretched when he was compelled not to meet her. There were stolen interviews, there were meetings in the parks and gardens, and then one night she left her home, and the next morning came not back, and was seen no more in the little shop.

It was the old, old story. He would wed her, but he could not at that time, for family reasons. He would be disinherited; and would she, who professed to love him, use that love to his ruin? thus putting the fault of her real and his pretended love upon her, and making her responsible for whatever might happen.

And then the other old lie. He loved her and she loved him. He could not marry her till after his father's death, and he was secure in his estates. The old man, bless him, was stricken in years, and had but a little time to linger. If she loved him

WHY WOULD SHE NOT TRUST HIM?

And then he swore by the saints that the moment he was secure in his position that he would wed her, and she should take her place in Vienna among the proudest ladies of the Empire.

Of course she believed him, and of course she left her home, not without kissing her good mother when she was asleep, and with tears in her eyes met the Count around the corner, and getting into a carriage was driven away to her ruin.

The next day the Count boasted that he had succeeded where the others had failed, and he took great pleasure in appearing with her in public that his companions might see that his was not an idle boast.

His father died, but on one pretext or another the Count did not fulfill his promise. And then he went on to other conquests, and the poor girl at last

WOKE TO THE CONSCIOUSNESS

that she had been deceived, that she was only one of a score who had listened to honeyed words to find them false. The Count had already tired of her, and was seeking a pretext to throw her off.

Then her love changed to hatred, and her soul was filled with but one thought, one hope, and that was vengeance upon the man who had ruined her and hers.

Her opportunity came. All Europe was ablaze with the hope of freedom which had been kindled in France. In 1848 the Hungarians revolted and made an effort to throw off the Austrian yoke. The Count's regiment was ordered into Hungary and was a part of the force that garrisoned the stronghold on the Blocksburg. He took Marie with him, for he could not yet rid himself of her, and she occupied his quarters with him, this time half-mistress and half servant. They scarcely spoke to each other, for she knew his treachery, and he knew she knew it. But what could the daughter of a glove-maker do against a Count, the nephew of a Prince?

It was the morning of the grand assault. The Count had been up all night,

GAMBLING WITH HIS BROTHER OFFICERS,

and he came to his own quarters early in the morning, flushed with wine and heavy with fatigue. Throwing himself upon the bed he said, "Give me my drink. We shall attack in an hour or two, and awaken me at the first call. I want an hour of rest, for we shall have hot work."

She gave him his drink and sat down by the bed-side with a smile upon her face the first that had illumined her features for a year.

The call to arms came sooner than he supposed, for the Hungarians attacked the fortress sooner than was expected. He was not far enough gone and he heard it. He attempted to rise, but in vain. He had partial consciousness, but it was leaving him. He looked at her and saw a smile upon her face, not the sweet smile which once greeted him as he came into the little shop on the Ring,

BUT THE SMILE OF A FIEND,

and a triumphant fiend at that. But he could not rise. The drug she had put into his liquor was sufficient. A lethargy over which was irresistible overpowered him, and he sank back, into a heavy stupor.

Partially conscious, he made one effort and half rose in the bed.

"Help me up," he shrieked; "I m st go. I shall be disgraced!"

"Lie down—you will sleep in a minute," was her reply, as she pushed the half-stupefied man backward. "Sleep! You will sleep, and—you will awake!"

He could not make another effort—the drug had taken effect.

Marie arose, and placing an immense brandy-bottle on the table beside the bed, only one-quarter full, left the room.

There was an inquiry for the Count. Every officer but him was at his post. The Count's regiment was in disorder, for they were waiting for their commander. Never before had he been derelict—in fact he had always been the first to the front in the hour of danger.

Officers went to his quarters, and there they found him sleeping the sleep of the drunkard, with a nearly emptied bottle of brandy by his side, and that was the report they were compelled to give to the commander.

Marie had made her escape by a way she knew well, and was on her way to Vienna.

The result of the siege is well known. The assault

RESULTED SUCCESSFULLY FOR THE HUNGARIANS,

and after that came the usual inquiries. Charges were preferred against the Count for that worst of all crimes—drunkenness when an assault was imminent. In vain he protested he had been drugged and that he was not intoxicated at the time. The empty bottle seen by the officers, the condition he was in, and his absence during the sanguinary fight, all these were too much for him, and he was found guilty, and, despite his high rank and influential family, he was deprived of his rank, publicly disgraced by being ignominiously dismissed from the army, and it required all the influence of his family to save him from more severe punishment. It was a time of danger, and examples were necessary.

Marie appeared at the door of the little shop, but strangers were there. She learned that her mother had died of grief at her departure and that her father had taken the remainder of the family and emigrated to that asylum for troubles of all kinds, America. She entered a religious order, devoted to good works, but before she took the vows she wrote and sent to the Count this brief epistle:

"YOU TOOK MY LIFE—I TOOK YOURS. RUIN FOR RUIN."

There was no signature—none was necessary, for he knew the handwriting; and the disgraced man, fallen from his estate, bearing upon his face the worst brand an Austrian can bear, shunned by his former associates, repudiated by his family, is to-day an old imbecile, crawling between Heaven and earth, fit for neither.

His crime was terrible, his punishment awful. But who shall say it was not just?

This is one story of the Blocksburg.

Great events hang sometimes upon very slender threads. Who knows but what, if the Count had been at the head of his Regiment, as he should have been, and as he would been but for the active vengeance that pursued him, the Hungarians would have been repulsed and the result of the struggle that followed been quite different? Possibly the vicious act of this one of the nobility was one of the means of weakening the power of the class, and liberating to some extent the people? Anyhow it is perfectly safe not to make a business of seducing glove-maker's daughters, if one has anything to do with public affairs. A vice has very long fingers and who knows how far into the future it may reach? A virtuous life is the best in the long run.

For the Blade.

MARY.

BY MOSS ROSE.

CANTO 3D—(CONTINUED.)

The day had come, the day was done,
The field was lost, the field was won,
Those who went forth to meet the strife,
Buoyant with hope, and full of life,
Beneath the morning's purple light,
Lay on their bloody beds that night,
To hear no more the call to arms,
To know no more of war's alarms,
In dreamless sleep, still, cold and low,
Reckless alike of friend and foe.

When last the sound of charging cry,
Nor tramp of men, nor steed went by,
Wen all that fiery storm had passed,
Of death-rain, falling thick and fast,
And came in throngs the silver stars,
Across the twilight's tinted bars,
To look upon that bloody ground;
When all was still above, around,
Mary, the fair, was walking there,
With haughty step and queenly air,
And ashen face and trembling breath
Alone upon that field of death.

She sought her lover, one had said,
He was a traitor, and had fled,
And was not found in sorest need,
His brave and gallant band to lead.
And whither gone no one could tell,
A stain upon his honor fell.
She sought him far, she sought him near,
She knew no faltering, knew no fear,
Yet oft a shudder shook her frame,
The speaking light still went and came,
In that defiant, burning eye.
As crept the mournful, black hours by,
Of that dread night of gloom so long,
In pride and love her soul was strong,
And by a mighty faith upborne,
She sought to win his name from scorn,
Amongst so many, seeking one,
The one to her beneath the sun.

The fondly-loved was sleeping there,
For whom was kept a vacant chair,
For whom they prayed in homes afar,
For whom the door was left ajar,
While trembling hearts held gloomy fears,
And brightened eyes were steeped in tears,
But she in silence passed them by,
The pallid form, the sightless eye.

The night grew dark, and stern, and deep,
And Nature's voice was hushed to sleep,
Across the sky no flitting cloud,
Was sent the bloody scene to shroud,
No night-bird called from wood or hill,
The winds had gone, and all was still,
It seemed that all of Life had fled
Afar from earth, and Time was dead.
She sought the thickest of the fight,
Where marks were left of rout and flight,
The foot-prints of a last vain stand,
And there she found some of his band.
Her pulse, her heart seemed dead and cold.
Were those the spanlets of gold?
O, no, a stranger's form was there,
Whose cheek and brow had been less fair,
She found not Armand's scarf and plume,
Through all that night of deepest gloom.
Nor Armand, with the proud, bright head,
And yet her lover had not fled.
She felt that in her still despair,
That he was lost, he was not there;
She slept not in his bloody bed,
He slept not with the Nation's dead.

And morning saw a blighted thing,
With cold hands to her bosom pressed,
White as the lilies of the Spring,
Turn slowly from those forms at rest.

* * * * * *

There, and thus of his own free will!
He knew such thing could never be.
He called aloud, but all was still,
The boat was rocking on the sea.

Where was the brave, and gallant band?
And where the lofty banner proud,
So late held by a firm, strong hand?
He shouted yet again aloud.

"Ye brave and true, you have not fled;
O, whither, whither have you gone?
O, are you living, are you dead?"
And still the boat kept drifting on.

And still the melancholy sea
Kept up its ever tireless hymn,
And bright sea-birds, on glad wing free,
Swept through the twilight shadows dim.

HENRY CLAY.

The Celebrated Orator's Attempt to Quote Shakspere.

Ben Perley Poor, in the April Century.

Henry Clay, who left a seat in the Senate for one in the House, but after many years' service at the other end of the Capitol returned to the Senate chamber, exercised a powerful control over the politics of the Republic. Idolized by the Whig party, his wonderful powers of personal magnetism, and his rich, manly voice would enable him to hold an audience for hours. He made but little preparation, and used but few notes in speaking; but when he wrote out his remarks for the press, his manuscript was remarkably neat, without interlineations or blots. He seldom indulged in classical allusions, and his occational attempts to make quotations of English poetry were generally failures. On one occasion he used the well-known phrase from "Hamlet," "Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung," but misquoted the last syllable, calling it "un-strung." The gentlemen who sat on either side of him noticed the error, and simultaneously whispered "unwrung." This double prompting confused "Young Harry of the West," who straightened himself, and with stronger emphasis repeated "unhung." This raised a general laugh, at the close of which Clay, who had meanwhile ascertained his mistake, shook his head, and said with one of his inimitable smiles: "Ah! murder will out! Unwrung's the word." The fascination which he exercised over all with whom he had personal intercourse—even his political adversaries—was remarkable; but he was imperious and dommeering, exacting unconditional and unqualified support as the price of his friendship.

THE THREE STRANGERS.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Among the few features of agricultural England which retain an appearance but little modified by the lapse of centuries, may be reckoned the high, grassy, and fuzzy downs, coombs, or ewe-leases, as they are indifferently called, that fill a large area of certain counties in the South and Southwest. If any mark of human occupation is met with hereon, it usually takes the form of a solitary cottage of some shepherd.

Fifty years ago such a lonely cottage stood on a down, and may possibly be standing there now. In spite of its loneliness, however, the spot, by actual measurement, was not more than five miles from a County Town. Yet, what of that? Five miles of irregular upland, during the long inimical seasons, with their sleets, snows, rains, and mists, afford withdrawing space enough to isolate a Timon or Nebuchadnezzar; much less, in fair weather, to please the less repellant tribe, the poets, philosophers, artists, and others who "conceive and meditate of pleasant things."

Some old earthen camp or barrow, some clump of trees, at least some starved fragment of ancient hedge, is usually taken advantage of in the erection of these forlorn dwellings. But, in the present case, such a kind of shelter had been disregarded. Higher Crowstairs, as the house was called, stood quite detached and undefended. The only reason for its precise situation seemed to be the crossing of two footpaths at right angles hard by, which may have crossed there and thus for a good 500 years. The house was thus exposed to the elements on all sides. But, though the wind here blew unmistakably when it did blow, and the rain hit hard whenever it fell, the various weathers of the Winter season were not quite so formidable on the coomb as they were imagined to be by dwellers on low ground. The raw rimes were not so pernicious as in the hollows, and the frosts were scarcely so severe. When the shepherd and his family who tenanted the house were pitied for their sufferings from the exposure, they said that upon the whole they were less inconvenienced by "wuzzes and flames" (hoarses and phlegms) than when they lived by the stream of a snug neighboring valley.

The night of March 18, 182–, was precisely one of the nights that were wont to call forth these expressions of commiseration. The level rainstorm smote walls, slopes and hedges like the clothyard shafts of Seniac and Crecy. Such sheep and outdoor animals as had no shelter stood with their buttocks to the wind; while the tails of little birds trying to roost on some scraggy thorn were blown inside out like umbrellas. The gable-end of the cottage was stained with wet, and the eaves-droppings flapped against the wall. Yet never was commiseration for the servant more misplaced. For that cheerful rustic was entertaining a large party in glorification of the christening of the second girl.

The guests had arrived before the rain began to fall, and they were all now assembled in the chief or living-room of the dwelling. A glance into the apartment at eight o'clock on this eventful evening would have resulted in the opinion that it was as cosy and comfortable a nook as could be wished in boistrous weather. The calling of its inhabitants was proclaimed by a number of highly-polished sheep-crooks without stems that were hung ornamentally over the fire-place, the curl of each shining crook varying from the antiquated type engraved in the patriarchal pictures of old family Bibles, to the most approved fashion of the last local sheep fair. The room was lighted by half a dozen candles, having wicks only a trifle smaller than the grease which enveloped them, in candlesticks that were used only on high days, holy-days and family feasts. The lights were scattered about the room, two of them standing on the chimney-piece. This position of candles was in itself significant. Candles on the chimney-piece always meant a party.

On the hearth, in front of a back-brand to give substance, blazed a fire of thorns, that crackled "like the laughter of the fool."

Nineteen persons were gathered here. Of these, five women, wearing gowns of various bright hues, sat in chairs along the wall; girls shy and not shy filled the window-bench; four men, including Charley Jake, the hedge-carpenter, Elijah New, the parish clerk, and John Pitcher, a neighboring dairyman, the shepherd's father-in-law, lolled in the settle; a young man and maid who were blushing over tentative *pourparlers* on a life-companionship, sat beneath the corner-cupboard; and an elderly engaged man of 50 or upward moved restlessly about from spots where his betrothed was not to the spot where she was. Enjoyment was pretty general, and so much the more prevailed in from being unhampered by conventional restrictions. Absolute confidence in each other's good opinion begat perfect ease, while the finishing stroke of manner, amounting to a truly princely serenity, was lent to the majority by the absence of any expression or trait denoting that they wished to get on in the world, enlarge their minds, or do any eclipsing thing whatever—which nowadays so generally nips the bloom and *bonhomie* of all except the two extremes of the social scale.

Shepherd Fennel had married well, his wife being a dairyman's daughter from the valley below, who brought 50 guineas in her pocket—and kept them there, till they should be required for ministering to the needs of a coming family. This frugal woman had been somewhat exercised as to the character that should be given to the gathering. A sit-still party had its advantages; but an undisturbed position of ease in chairs and settles was apt to lead on the men to such an unconscionable deal of toping that they would sometimes fairly drink the house dry. A dancing party was the alternative; but this, while avoiding the foregoing objection on the score of good drink, had a counterbalancing disadvantage in the matter of good victuals, the ravenous appetites engendered by the exercise causing immense havoc in the buttery. Shepherdess Fennel fell back upon the intermediate plan of mingling short dances with short periods of talk and singing, so as to hinder any ungovernable rage in either. But this scheme was entirely confined to her own gentle mind; the shepherd himself was in a mood to exhibit the most reckless phases of hospitality.

The fiddler was a boy of those parts, about 12 years of age, who had a wonderful dexterity in jigs and reels, though his fingers were so small and short as to necessitate a constant shifting for the high notes, from which he scrambled back to his first position with sounds not of unmixed purity of tone. At 7 o'clock the shrill tweedle-dee of this youngster had begun, accompanied by a booming ground-bass from Elijah New, the parish clerk, who had thoughtfully brought with him his favorite musical instrument, the serpent. Dancing was instantaneous, Mrs. Fennel privately enjoining the players on no account to let the dance exceed the length of a quarter of an hour.

But Elijah and the boy, in the excitement of their position, quite forgot the injunction. Moreover, Oliver Giles, a man of 17, one of the dancers, who was enamored of his partner, a fair girl of 33 rolling years, had recklessly handed a new crown-piece to the musicians, as a bribe to keep going as long as they had muscle and wind. Mrs. Fennel, seeing the steam begin to generate on the countenances of her guests, crossed over and touched the fiddler's elbow and put her hand on the serpent's mouth. But they took no ice, and fearing she might lose her character of genial hostess if she were to interfere too markedly, she retired and sat down helpless. And so the dance whizzed on with cumulative fury, the performers moving in their planet-like courses, direct and retrograde, from apogee to perigee, till the hand of the well-kicked clock at the bottom of the room had travelled over the circumference of an hour.

While these cheerful events were in course of enactment within Fennel's pastoral dwelling, an incident having considerable bearing on the party had occurred in the gloomy night without. Mrs. Fennel's concern about the growing fierceness of the dance corresponded in point of time with the ascent of a human figure ot the solitary hill of Higher Crowstairs from the direction of the distant town. This personage strode on through the rain without a pause, following the little-worn path which, further on in its course, skirted the shepherd's cottage.

It was nearly the time of full moon, and on this account, though the sky was lined with a uniform sheet of dripping cloud, ordinary objects out of doors were readily visible. The sad, wan light revealed the lonely pedestrian to be a man of supple frame; his gait suggested that he had somewhat passed the period of perfect and instinctive agility, though not so far as to be otherwise than rapid of motion when occasion required. In point of fact he might have been about 40 years of age. He appeared tall, but a recruiting sergeant, or other person accustomed to the judging of men's hights by the eye, would have discerned that this was chiefly owing to his gauntness, and that he was not more than five feet eight or nine.

Notwithstanding the regularity of his tread, there was caution in it, as in that of one who mentally feels his way; and despite the fact that it was not a black coat or a dark garment of any sort that he wore, there was something about him which suggested that he naturally belonged to the black-coated tribes of men. His clothes were of fustian, and his boots hob-nailed, yet in his progress he showed not the mud-accustomed bearing of hob-nailed and fustianed peasantry.

By the time that he had arrived abreast of the shepherd's premises the rain came down, or rather came along, with yet more determined violence. The outskirts of the little homestead partially broke the force of wind and rain, and this induced him to stand still. The most salient of the shepherd's domestic erections was an empty sty at the forward corner of his hedgeless garden, for in these latitudes the principle of masking the homelier features of your establishment by a conventional frontage was unknown. The traveler's eye was attracted to this small building by the pallid shine of the wet slates that covered it. He turned aside, and, finding it empty, stood under the pent-roof for shelter.

While he stood, the boom of the serpent within, and the lesser strains of the fiddler, reached the spot as an accompaniment to the surging hiss of the flying rain on the sod, its louder beating on the cabbage leaves of the garden, on the eight or 10 bee-hives just discernible by the path, and its dripping from the eaves into a row of buckets and pans that had been placed under the walls of the cottage. For at Higher Crowstairs, as at all such elevated domiciles, the grand difficulty of housekeeping was an insufficiency of water; and a casual rainfall was utilized by turning out, as catchers, every utensil that the house contained. Some queer stories might be told of the contrivances for economy in suds and dish-waters that are absolutely necessitated in upland habitations during the drouths of Summer. But at this season there were no such exigencies; a mere acceptance of what the skies bestowed was sufficient for an abundant store.

At last the notes of the serpent ceased, and the house was silent. This cessation of activity aroused the solitary pedestrian from the reverie into which he had lapsed, and, emerging from the shed, with an apparently new intention, he walked up the path to the house door. Arrived there, his first act was to kneel down on a large stone beside the row of vessels, and to drink a copious draught from one of them. Having quenched his thirst, he rose and lifted his hand to knock, but paused with his hand on the panel. Since the dark surface of the wood revealed absolutely nothing, it was evident that he must be mentally looking through the door, as if he wished to measure thereby all the possibilities that a house of this sort might include, and how they might bear upon the question of his entry.

In his indecision he turned and surveyed the scene around. Not a soul was anywhere visible. The garden-path stretched downward from his feet, gleaming like the track of a snail, the roof of the little well (mostly dry), the well-cover, the top rail of the garden-gate, were varnished with the same dull liquid glaze; while, far away in the vale, a faint whiteness of more than usual extent, showed that the rivers were high in the meads. Beyond all this winked a few bleared lamplights through the beating drops, lights that denoted the situation of the country town from which he had appeared to come. The absence of all notes of life in that direction seemed to clinch his intentions, and he knocked at the door.

Within, a desultory chat had taken the place of movement and musical sound. The hedge-carpenter was suggesting a song to the company, which nobody just then was inclined to undertake, so that the knock afforded a not unwelcome diversion.

"Walk in!" said the shepherd promptly.

The latch clicked upward, and out of the night our pedestrian appeared upon the door-mat. The shepherd arose, snuffed two of the nearest candles, and turned to look at him.

Their light disclosed that the stranger was dark in complexion, and not unprepossessing as to feature. His hat, which for a moment he did not remove, hung low over his eyes, without concealing that they were large, open, and determined, moving with a flash rather than a glance round the room. He seemed pleased with the survey, and, baring his shaggy head, said, in a rich deep voice, "The rain is so heavy, friends, that I ask leave to come in and rest awhile."

"To be sure, stranger," said the shepherd. "And faith, you've been lucky in choosing your time, for we are having a bit of a fling for a glad cause—though to be sure a man could hardly wish that glad cause to happen more than once a year."

"Nor less," spoke up a woman. "For 'tis best to get your family over and done with, as soon as you can, so as to be all the earlier out of the fag o't."

"And what may be this glad cause?" asked the stranger.

"A birth and christening," said the shepherd.

The stranger hoped his host might not be made unhappy either by too many or too few of such episodes, and being invited by a gesture to a pull at the mug, he readily acquiesced. His manner, which, before entering, had been so dubious, was now altogether that of a careless and candid man.

"Late to be traipsing athwart this coomb—hey?" said the engaged man of fifty.

"Late it is, master, as you say—I'll take a seat in the chimney-corner, if you have nothing to urge against it, ma'am; for I am a little moist on the side that was next the rain."

Mrs. Shepherd Fennel assented, and made room for the self-invited comer, who, having got completely inside the chimney corner, stretched out his legs and his arms with the expansiveness of a person quite at home.

"Yes, I am rather thin in the vamp," he said freely, seeing that the eyes of the shepherd's wife fell upon his boots, "and I am not well-fitted, either. I have had some rough times lately, and have been forced to pick up what I can get in the way of wearing, but I must find a suit better fit for working days when I reach home."

"One of hereabouts?" she inquired.

"Not quite that—further up the country."

"I thought so. And so am I; and by your tongue you come from my neighborhood."

"But you would hardly have heard of me," he said, quickly. "My time would be long before yours, ma'am, you see."

The testimony to the youthfulness of his hostess had the effect of stopping her cross-examination.

"There is only one thing more wanted to make me happy," continued the new comer, "and that is a little baccy, which I am sorry to say I am out of."

"I'll fill your pipe," said the shepherd.

"I must ask you to lend me a pipe likewise."

"A smoker, and no pipe about ye?"

"I have dropped it somewhere on the road."

The shepherd filled and handed him a new clay pipe, saying, as he did so, "Hand me your baccy-box—I'll fill that too, now I am about it."

The man went through the movement of searching his pockets.

"Lost that too?" said his entertainer, with some surprise.

"I am afraid so," said the man with some confusion. "Give it to me in a screw of paper." Lighting his pipe at the candle with a suction that drew the whole flame into the bowl, he resettled himself in the corner, and bent his looks upon the faint steam from his damp legs, as if he wished to say no more.

Meanwhile the general body of guests had been taking little notice of this visitor by reason of an absorbing discussion in which they were engaged with the band about a tune for the next dance. The matter being settled, they were about to stand up, when an interruption came in the shape of another knock at the door.

At sound of the same the man in the chimney-corner took up the poker and began stirring the fire as if doing it thoroly were the one aim of his existence; and a second time the shepherd said, "Walk in!" In a moment another man stood upon the straw-woven door-mat. He, too, was a stranger.

The individual was one of a type radically different from the first. There was more of the commonplace in his manner, and a certain jovial cosmopolitanism upon his features. He was several years older than the first arrival, his hair being slightly frosted, his eyebrows bristly, and his whiskers cut back from his cheeks. His face was rather full and flabby, and yet it was not altogether a face without power. A few grog blossoms marked the neighborhood of his nose. He flung back his long drab greatcoat, revealing that beneath it he wore a suit of cinder-gray shade throughout, large, heavy seals, of some metal or other that would take a polish, dangling from his fob as his only personal ornament. Shaking the water-drops from his low-crowned glazed hat, he said, "I must ask for a few minutes' shelter, comrades, or I shall be wetted to the skin before I get to Casterbridge."

"Make yerself at home, master," said the shepherd, perhaps a trifle less heartily than on the first occasion. Not that Fennel had the least tinge of niggardliness in his composition; but the room was far from large, spare chairs were not numerous, and damp companions were not altogether comfortable at close quarters for the women and girls in their bright-colored gowns.

However, the second comer, after taking off his great coat, and hanging his hat on a nail in one of the ceiling beams as if he had been specially invited to put it there, advanced and sat down at the table. This had been pushed so closely into the chimney corner, to give all available room to the dancers, that its inner edge grazed the elbow of the man who had insconced himself by the fire; and thus the two strangers were brought into close companionship. They nodded to each other by way of breaking the ice of unacquaintance, and the first stranger handed his neighbor the large mug—a huge vessel of brown ware, having its upper edge worn away like the threshold by the rub of whole genealogies of thirsty lips that had gone the way of all flesh, and bearing the following inscription burnt upon its rotund side in yellow letters:

THERE IS NO FUN
UNTILL I CUM.

The other man, nothing loth, raised the mug to his lips, and drank on, and on, and on—till a curious blueness overspread the countenance of the shepherd's wife, who had regarded with no little surprise the first stranger's free offer to the second of what did not belong to him to dispense.

"I knew it!" said the toper to the shepherd with much satisfaction. "When I walked up your garden afore coming in, and saw the hives all of a row, I said to myself, 'Where there's bees there's honey, and where there's honey there's mead.' But mead of such a truly comfortable sort as this I really didn't expect to meet in my older days." He took yet another pull at the mug, till it assumed an ominous horizontality.

"Glad you enjoy it!" said the shepherd, warmly.

"It is a goodish mead," assented Mrs. Fennel with an absence of enthusiasm which seemed to say that it was possible to buy praise at one's cellar at too heavy a price. "It is trouble enough to make—and really I hardly think we shall make any more. For honey sells well, and we can make shift with a drop o' small mead and metheglin for common use from the comb washings."

"Oh, but you'll never have the heart!" reproachfully cried the stranger in cinder-gray, after taking up the mug a third time and setting it down empty. "I love mead when 'tis old like this, as I love to go to church o' Sundays, or to relieve the needy any day of the week."

"Ha, ha, ha!" said the man in the chimney-corner, who, in spite of the taciturnity induced by the pipe of tobacco, could not or would not refrain from his slight testimony to his comrade's humor.

Now the old mead of those days, brewed of the purest first-year or maiden honey, four pounds to the gallon—with its due complements of whites of eggs, cinnamon, ginger, cloves, mace, rosemary, yeast, and processes of working, bottling and cellaring—tasted remarkably strong; but it did not taste so strong as it actually was. Hence, presently, the stranger in cinder-grey at the table, moved by its creeping influence, unbuttoned his waist-coat, threw himself back in his chair, spread his legs, and made his presence felt in various ways.

"Well, well, as I say," he resumed, "I am going to Casterbridge, and to Casterbridge I must go. I should have been almost there by this time; but the rain drove me into yer and I'm not sorry for it."

"You don't live in Casterbridge?" said the shepherd.

"Not as yet; though I shortly mean to move there."

"Going to set up in trade, perhaps?"

"No, no, said the shepherd's wife. "It is easy to see that the gentleman is rich, and don't want to work at anything."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Sweet Memory of Bygone Days.

Elmira Gazette.

"'Twas just one year ago to-day," sings the grocer's clerk as he dusts of the pile of "new maple sugar."

O[illegible] LIST.

We have [illegible] publishers [illegible] of the following [illegible] annexed postage prepaid.

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 50
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 50
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 5
New York Ledger	3 00	3 60
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 50
Rural New Yorker	2 00	3 00
Scientific American	3 00	4 00
Waverly Magazine	5 00	5 00
Western Rural	2 00	2 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 50
Weekly Am. Bee Journal	2 00	3 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 50	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 75
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 25
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 30
Phrenological Journal		2 80
Our Little Ones (Juvenile)	1 50	2 25
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 00
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 75
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 60
Brainard's Musical Word	1 50	2 50
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 75
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	3 75
[illegible]'s Monthly	4 00	4 50
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 75
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 75
The Century	4 00	4 60

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Poems.—We have a large lot of standard Poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to mail the title requested. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author. Merely remit 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

Cloth-bound Novels.—Our stock of titles is so numerous that we cannot name them, but on receipt of 50 cents for a cloth-bound novel, we will mail postpaid a copy that cannot help but give satisfaction, as the regular retail price of such as we have run from $1.75 to $2.00 per copy.

Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Canadian Parliament remains in session an average of 70 working days and costs $28 a minute, or about $582,000.

"I'd have people know I'm nobody's fool," said Fenderson. "In other words," remarked Fogg, "you're your own master."—*Boston Transcript.*

A muskrat bored a hole in the canal at Windsor Locks, Mass., which caused a stoppage of seven mills, threw 1,000 people out of work for a week and caused a loss of over $1,000,000.

Telegraph wires are so numerous on some of the streets in this city that people living on a fourth floor flat can sift their ashes by merely throwing them against the network.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

A Savanna woman advertises a parrot, a monkey and a cat for sale, giving as a reason for such a sweeping change in her domestic affairs the fact that she is going to get married and will have no further use for them.

A late rain in Troy froze as it fell, coating every twig and limb with ice. Thousands of sparrows were frozen fast to the twigs, and many of them killed themselves struggling to get free, or broke their legs and froze to death.

The Cobb Infantry and Gilmore Blues, of Georgia, entered the Confederate service with the same number of men, had the same number killed, the same number wounded, the same number dead from natural causes, and the same number dead from wounds.

The new "nickel," in addition to being good for five cents' worth of tobies, is a key to the metric system. The coin is two centimetres in diameter, and its weight is five grammes. Five of them in a row will give the length of a decimetre, and two of them weigh a decagramme.

An Erie man, who had been ordered by his wife to cover the fire on coming in late, mistook a bucket of water for a scuttle of coal. In addition to ruining his clothes and nearly all the furniture in the room, he will be confined to bed for two weeks on account of his eyes being nearly scalded out.

A Virginia farmer had a fine game rooster that took a wild notion and went off to live with a flock of wild turkeys. Every morning at daybreak he crows, and the farmer knows just where to go to get a turkey for breakfast. He firmly believes the rooster went away for that purpose.

At Irkutsk, Siberia, they sell milk by the block, each block having a stick frozen in it for convenience in carrying. You can get milk with a stick in it in this country, but the stick does not always make it easier to carry. It often has an effect directly to the contrary.—*Boston Transcript.*

A San Francisco broker feared to exhibit genuine money in his window and therefore had brass counterfeits and imitation greenbacks made. He must have exhibited too much, for twice in two weeks the $70 plate-glass window has been broken by hoodlums desirous of making off with what they thought must be enormous riches.

A life insurance company has cancelled a $20,000 policy on the life of a man in the country. The company had been informed that the holder of the policy, who is a butter and egg merchant, intended to visit a newspaper office in the city to instruct the editor how to run his paper.—*Norristown Herald.*

An avaricious fellow who visited a mint recently said he would like to have all the gold he could carry, which he thought would be about $1,000,000 worth. He was surprised to find he couldn't lift the tenth part of it. One hundred thousand dollars in gold weighs 368 pounds 12 ounces, and a cubic foot of the same metal weighs over a ton.

Two school teachers of Lynn, Mass., have shown the world how to administer an artistic whipping to a scholar. One of them held him, an eight-year-old boy, and the other pounded him "up and down, all around," with a sharp-edged ferule, until his body bore a striking resemblance to a barber pole. For this piece of amusement the young ladies have been invited to seek new worlds to conquer.

A woman of one of the interior towns of Pennsylvania has introduced a startling innovation into the time-honored custom of giving birthday parties. She insisted that each guest, instead of purchasing a present at random, should contribute 50 cents, and that she should thus be left free to buy such presents as she might want. Every minister's wife in Pennsylvania will rise up and call this woman blessed.

One of the captive ostriches belonging to a California company has commenced laying eggs, it being the first instance on record where they ever did such a thing. The first egg weighs 3½ pounds, is 4½ inches in lateral diameter and 7 inches in longitudinal diameter. The ostrich lays every alternate day until she has 90 eggs collected. Those who have examined into ostrich farming are so confident of its success that a corporation has been formed for that purpose, with a capital stock of $30,000, all of it taken.

When a lady whose first love story has been ended more or less abruptly by the death of her husband finds that life has still a joy left in the affection of a second lover, how is she to dispose of two wedding rings? Is she to discard the first when she dons the second, or is she to wear them both? Miss Rosebud, romantic young thing, exclaimed at this last suggestion in horror: "Oh! what a Mormon look it would have to wear two wedding rings. I should have them welded into one if I were to do such a dreadful thing as to marry twice."

FEMININE GAIT.

The Attractiveness of a Woman Enhanced by Correctness in Walk.

A Broadway saunterer, in the *Graphic*, says: "I notice an occasional short skirt on the promenade—short enough to display well-turned ankles. A well-fitting short skirt; two well-shod feet, trim, new, well-fitting gaiters, well brushed, and a firm, decisive tread form a most effective combination for the promenade. Man—that is man on the steps of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the Hoffman House, or the St. James—does like to see a good gait on a good girl, a complete, thorough, pitty-patty step every time she put,one down—a step that looks as if the girl had mind, force, decision, and brightness and was able to put some of it in her heels, toes, and ankles. There's a great deal of character in the step, and did our girls know this better they would train at walking schools. A girl's face isn't all that fixes the masculine admiring gaze. There can be a most fascinating symmetry and action about the heel and toe. Good steppers are not plentiful. Ask any of the 5 o'clock crowd of connoisseurs who are on duty on Broadway at that time. They are most appreciative in that particular. It is sad to see a girl commencing well about the head but giving out at the feet—giving out not only as to their appearance but their action—treading along with a shambling, splattery tread, impeded by heavy skirts, kicking them up behind at every step and revealing a run-down heel and a counter from which the blackness of the kid had departed. No amount of sealskin will atone for this.

Singular Man.

Detroit Free Press.

A citizen of Detroit, who had been to Lansing on business, was returning the other day, when an old farmer, going East with his wife, took the next seat back and opened a conversation which lasted almost into the City. Then he happened to mention something about Europe which the farmer doubted, and the citizen protested:

"But I have been there and know."

"What! You bin to Yurup?"

"Yes."

"Bin in England and France?"

"I have."

"Bin to Rome and seen the ruins?"

"Yes."

"Bin right in Paris?"

"I was there two months."

"By cracky, Maria!" said the old man, as he turned to his wife, "here's a feller who's bin all over Yurup and rides with us a hull half day before he lets on a word! Why, the Bixbys didn't go no further than Boston, and the first night they got home they kept the whole town up till 2 o'clock in the morning to tell about pavements and pictur' balls and opera houses and street cars and door bells which would ring by pressing on a button! Wall, wall! Bin to Yurup and not bragging over it!"

Floors.

A new papier-mache process for covering floors is described as follows: The floor is thoroly cleaned. The holes and cracks are then filled with paper-putty, made by soaking newspapers in a paste made as follows: To one pound of flour add three quarts of water and a tablespoonful of ground alum, and mix thoroly. The floor is coated with this paste, and then a thickness of manilla or hardware paper is put on. This is allowed to dry thoroughly. The manilla paper is then covered with paste, and a layer of wall paper of any style or design desired is put on. After allowing this to dry thoroly, it is covered with two or more coats of sizing made by dissolving half a pound of white glue in two quarts of hot water. After this is allowed to dry, the surface is given one coat of "hard oil-finish varnish," which can be bought already prepared. This is allowed to dry thoroly, when the floor is ready for use. The process is represented to be durable and cheap; and, besides taking the place of matting, carpet, oilcloths, or like covering, makes the floor airtight, and permits of its being washed.

Made Them Even.

"Arrested for carrying a pistol, was he?" asked a Magistrate of an officer, referring to a gentleman who had just been arraigned. "Let's see the pistol." The weapon was produced and handed to the Judge, who examined it and asked:

"Where did you get it?"

"Bought it at a hardware store."

"What did it cost?"

"Fifteen dollars."

"Fine implement. How'll you swop?" and the Judge drew out a pistol and handed it to the prisoner.

"Take $10 to boot."

"All right. I'll fine you $10 That makes us even."

Dickery, Dickery DNc, the Fox Ran up a Flue.

Henry County Weekly.

Mr. Bose Price, of Tussahaw District, started out bird hunting one day last week, but had not proceeded far before his dogs jumped a large gray fox. He was shortly reinforced by several other gentlemen, and the chase became quite spirited, lasting for two or three hours. Upon being closely pressed by the dogs the fox finally took refuge in Aleck Norman's house, to the great consternation of the family, who were seated around the fireside. It first ran up the chimney, but did not remain longer than a minute before it scurried down again and ran under a bed, from which place of concealment it was dislodged and promptly exterminated.

He Could Prove It.

Brooklyn Eagle.

They were a Boston couple who had been married but a few weeks, and had just gone to housekeeping. As the husband stood at the rear door one morning, with the market basket in his hand, his bride threw her arms around his neck and said:

"Do you indeed love me so very, very much, Bradford?"

"Bunker Hill Monument may fall," he answered with enthusiasm, "but my love will always stand."

"Well, then," she exclaimed, kissing him, "don't forget the beans."

Would Call Again.

New York Sun.

An excited man ran into the Yorkville Police Court, rushed by the policeman at the gate and breathlessly said to the Judge:

"I want a warrant for Mr. Mines. He called me a thief and he's got to prove it."

"What do you want me to do to him?" the Court asked.

"Make him prove it," said the excited man.

"All right," said the Justice. "But if he does prove it I shall have to lock you up."

The excited man said he would call again.

Two Opinions.

Lowell Citizen.

A number of French gourmets have tested the edible qualities of the common earth-worm, and found them very satisfactory. Folks who have been out all day and dangled the common earth-worm for hours on the end of a line immersed in water, without obtaining a single bite will be somewhat inclined to doubt the accuracy of this statement as to the edible qualities of the aforesaid worm, at least when fish are the judges.

A Foregone Conclusion.

Vassar Miscellany.

Enthusiastic Professor of Physics, discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms: "Now, if I should shut my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and should not move, you would say I was a clod! But I move, I leap, I run; then what do you call me?" Voice from the rear: "A clod-hopper!" Class is dismissed.

That's Where They Differ from Newspapers.

Rochester Post-Express.

A New York paper has an article, "How to Spend Sunday Afternoon." A favorite way with some men is to lie abed, making up for time lost Saturday night,

OUGHT THEY TO MARRY?

Is it Better for Actresses to Remain Single?—Why so Many Theatrical Plights End in Matrimonial Blights.

A Veteran Actor Solves the Problem.

New York Morning Journal.

When Miss Rose Coghlan was asked recently by a friend why she did not marry somebody, she said that an actress should not marry at all, and that, so far as she was concerned, she proposed to live in single blessedness. Women of the stage had no right to marry. They were bound to make their husbands miserable and themselves, too. If both belonged to the profession, then they must of necessity be parted one half the year, for they could not control their own movements, and this was bad for the sanctity of the marriage tie. If one was on the stage and the husband was not, it was still worse, because the wife had the humiliation of seeing her husband constantly snubbed and she becomes the principal in the household, which was against nature. The necessities of her life made her neglect the duties of her home, which should be the first consideration of a wife.

There is a great deal of good sense and philosophy in what Miss Coghlan says. But at the same time there is good reason to believe that Miss Coghlan speaks from personal experience. She has avowed to her intimates that she is already married, though she has not given much of the details of her life with the mysterious being who has not been seen in America. It would appear from what I can gather that Miss Coghlan was married at a very early age, but that her life with her husband was not happy. They lived together for some years, however, but then agreed to go their respective ways. She now has no knowledge of what has become of him, though she thinks he is living somewhere in France. She has never made any attempt to get a divorce because it is a yoke that bears lightly, and, as she has no desire to contract any other entanglement, things may as well be as they are.

OUTSIDE THE PROFESSION.

But there are nevertheless many happy marriages in the "profession." They are those in every case where the tie has been bound within their calling. When an "outsider" marries an actress, it almost always ends disastrously—witness a dozen such ties as those of Kate Claxton and Isidore Lyon, Clara Morris and Mr. Harriott, the troubles of whose married life have unfortunately become only too public. But since Claxton married her present husband, Charles Stevenson, a happier union could hardly be conceived of. They are always together, and when the season ends they go off in their little yacht with a few friends, and have a foretaste of Paradise every blessed Summer of their lives. But this couple are fortunate in being above the necessity of taking engagements which produce separation. They manage their own company, and are necessarily never apart. Miss Claxton belonged to "society" when she went on the stage. Her husband foolishly aided her in the ambition she had, and now he is left alone.

This is almost the invariable result with a man of any spirit. It is no use of talking of what people ought to do. The actress enters a new world when she goes on the stage. She forms new companionships because her business leaves her no time for the old ones. But he is not accepted in the same way. Her ability gives her an *entree* to Bohemia. He must remain forever out of it. We all know, because we have too often read of the fascination the footlights have for a young woman. The first bite in the new-found fruit only gives an appetite for more. But the husband, the outsider, is not accepted in the same spirit among a corporation which is the closest in the world in reality. Then spring up divisions of taste and opinion. She, imbued with her new life, wants this. He wants that. Reality conquers sentiments and they soon part, when they are made of the ordinary stuff of humanity.

MATED.

It was a singular attachment which existed for so many years between Madame Janauschek and Mr. Pillot. To the world and unto themselves they were married. Yet they disclaimed any such tie. I remember once publishing an item about Mr. Pillot, while I innocently spoke of as the husband of Madame Janauschek. But he indignantly demanded a contradiction. Perhaps they obeyed that stupid notion that for any one on the stage to proclaim marriage was fatal to success. Pillot is in Boston. But regularly every week his maintenance comes out of the Madame's receipts and is sent to him. He on his side always speaks of her as the greatest of living actresses, and in some respects he is not far wrong.

When some time ago Mr. Henry Lee, a very fine young actor, proposed marriage to Miss Georgia Cayvan—about whose ability there is a great deal of difference of opinion—she put business before pleasure and simply answered that she had not had time enough to make her reputation on the stage, and that it would be a mistake to marry before that was consolidated. She thought it would be a marry in haste and repent at leisure union, and declined the honor.

Many women cannot argue as coolly as this; if they love they marry and let business go to the dogs. Miss Lizzie Goode, a very good young actress, did not argue this way when she married Mr. Gus Bothner, but she has since become convinced that Cayvan's plan is a pretty good one to pursue. As she says: "I am now united to a husband I never see and who does not care whether he ever sees me."

IN THE PROFESSION

But in juxtaposition to this, look how many happy marriages may be cited in the profession. Fanny Davenport took the man of her choice—an actor named Edwin Price. There has never been a cloud between them, though he is younger than she. Catherine Lewis has a stranger being named Arfwedson for a husband, who has been a stumbling-block in her career, yet she has never ceased to cling to him. Annie Pixley—one of the brightest of soubrettes—has a professional husband named Robert Fulford, and they are happy. Certainly no couple could be more united than Nellie McHenry, the chief attraction of the Salsbury Troubadours, and John Webster. But such cases could be run off by the cord.

THE UNMARRIED.

Lotta said lately: "An old maid I am,and an old maid I shall remain, I guess, until the last days of my life." Every now and then there comes the story, however, of some early union in California when she used to sing and dance in some San Francisco "dive." When she was in California last there were frequent visits from some mysterious party whom nobody knew, and about the same time the press started the story afresh. The truth probably will never be known, but at any rate Lotta Crabtree does not marry, and, though she has been engaged a half dozen times, she probably never will be. Besides, Lotta is sickly, and physicians have recommended her to remain single. What will become of her fortune, which now foots up in the half millions? She has nobody but herself, her mother, father and brother to benefit, unless it be a worthless husband in California.

The ladies of the Union Square Theater are, as a rule, not married. It has been said that Mr. A. M. Palmer prefers unmarried ladies in his company, but this does not appear to be the case. Miss Jewett has never married—because she has not felt like it. It was said she would have married Charles Coghlan had he not been married already. Miss Maude Harrison, one of the very cleverest actresses on our stage, remains single, though she is now getting toward the thirties. Miss Eleanor Carey, another member of the company,married a Mr. Livingstone some years ago, but the union does not seem to have been very happy. Cause as usual—marrying outside of her profession probably.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

An old actress, one of the best known in New York, and herself the wife of a tradesman, speaking on this subject, said the other day:

"There is the same amount of vitality in the marriage bond inside the profession that there is out of it—no more and no less. Long absence generally causes trouble in any family, so it does with professional people. In all my range of experience where an actress has been married to an actor it has never been the actress' fault that there was trouble. Sometimes, though more seldom than with other married men, the husband went wrong, never the wife. But what do you expect when a woman is thrown on her own resources, rushed about from one end of the country to another, while the husband rests quietly in New York, doing his business no doubt, but not taking care of the wife that he should; what can you expect but that the gratitude felt for little services rendered grow into a stronger regard—nothing wrong perhaps. But other causes of quarrel come up, and then the actress marries the actor, and they are happy. Look at Louis James and Marie Wainwright. Believe me, and I speak from a long experience, that it is a fatal mistake to happiness for a husband who is not a member of the profession to permit his wife to go on the stage. I know you will say it flatters a man's vanity. But what a blunder it is for a man who flatters any vanity but his own. Every encouragement he gives to the wife's alienates her from him, no matter how united they may be. I remember an instance—excuse names—where it began with a bouquet which she placed in her corsage on the stage. It was a mere nothing, but it led to separation, and of course to the ruin of the woman. He took the child. She was left homeless, and—well you can guess the rest. No, people must remain in their own walk of life. They can no more mix the life of the stage with that of every day than oil and water will commingle together."

Russian Folk Lore.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Knockhisnoseoffsky was a Nihilist. His motto was Nihil Fit, which he saidovitch meant Nihilist fight or Nihilist have fits, whichever off you chose. He was likewisesky a Communist and believed in an equal division of propertyvitch and an equal division of labornisky. He lived in a cellaroff, and manufactured the sudden bombshelloffsky and previous petard, which the Nihilists threw at their beloved Czar. The Czar did not go out much. He was not afraidsky, but only a little carefuloff. His motto was, "Uneasy lies the whatyoumaycallit that wears the thingumbob." When he went out he put on a steel hejilmet and a brasskovitch vest, and got inside of a safe with a time lock on it. In this way, guarded by his soldiers, he would take a turn on the piazzainsky, and if not shot off or mangled by exploding shells, would again go in. This was what he called having a high old time. Knockhisnoseoffsky made a patent bombshelloffsky filled with slugs and nails and other cheerful contents. He waited his opportunity and fired it off at the Czar. It hit him in the combination and spoiled it, so that it would not open. When the Czar discovered this he said: "Djjj!!" and Knockhisnoseoffsky said: "I have settled his hjash. That's the kind of a sjtringbeansky I am."

A Dog Story.

"Lord," a St. Bernard dog of the original type, which has been the defender of Dr. Gideon Moore's residence in New York for years, died of pneumonia a few days ago. He had been taken to the Veterinary College for treatment, but to no purpose. To relieve his sufferings it was decided to administer chloroform. When Mrs. Moore left him he tried to crawl after him, but was too weak. When the chloroformed sponge was put to his nose he put up his feet and resisted, but he put them down again when told to do so. He was born in Switzerland in 1875, and was regarded as the handsomest and most intelligent dog in this country. He would not drink water that was not perfectly clean. A crumb of bread floating in it would cause him to reject it. He would never eat unless his teeth had been previously cleaned and his mouth washed out. Two of his teeth were filled with gold. He would allow children to stick pins into him until he howled with pain, but would never harm the children. Any little dog could take a bone from him without the slightest protest on his part, but he would allow no large dog to trespass on his rights in any way. He was never rowdyish. The body was sent to Mrs. Moore's residence. It will be temporarily buried in the neighborhood, and finally taken to Hungary for burial.

Consummated Love.

Two years ago Fannie Riley and John Bentley parted on the wharf at Liverpool vowing eternal love. He came to Philadelphia and went to work in a carpet factory where he soon began to accumulate money. One month ago he sent her enough to pay her passage over. On the day the vessel was to arrive he got excused from work and watched at the dock from early morning for its appearance. As soon as she hove in sight he hired a cab and had it at the wharf. Among the first of its passengers to appear on deck was a young woman borne on a stretcher by two sturdy men. Bentley's heart sunk within him until he saw the fair burden raise its hand and attempt to wave a silk handkerchief which he recognized as one he had sent to his sweetheart. The sailors said she was only seasick, nothing more, and tumbled her into the cab. Having all the arrangements made for their marriage, and being obliged to return to his work the next day, they concluded to have the ceremony take place at once. Fannie being too sick to get out of the cab the minister married them in it.

Sleep.

London St. James Gazette.

It is reported of Lord Brougham, that, when he returned home after his brilliant and exhausting defense of Queen Charlotte, he went at once to bed, with orders not to be disturbed, however long he might sleep—orders which his household obeyed, though with astonishment deepening into something like terror, as the young lawyer's nap prolonged itself for nearly eight-and-forty hours. His physician afterward declared that this sleep had saved him from brain fever, and though probably the marvelously recuperative powers of youth enabled him to take nature's remedy in one such mighty dose, his extraordinary capacity of work up to extreme old age may not improbably have been due to a constitution endowed with such means for repairing at night the waste of the day.

What He Wanted.

Evansville Argus.

"One cup coffee, 10 cents," jerked the young man behind the depot lunch counter, as he placed before the astonished Jones one of those new fashioned *petites tasses* with a tiny handle, and holding about three-quarters of an ounce of alleged mocha. "See here, young man, got a piece of string handy?" gasped Jones, gazing at the attenuated cup in lost wonder. "Wha' for?" snarled the attendant as he rummaged among empty cigar boxes and drawers, while a dozen impatient customers stood waiting his services. "Never mind," drawled Jones, "I only wanted to tie this pretty little cup to my button-hole for fear of swallowing the whole concern," and he caught up his grip and mournfully made his way to the platform.

A New Bell Punch.

It is something of a nuisance to have the bell which witnesses the registration of street railway fares forever ringing in one's ears, but an Englishman has invented a register which makes a positively impertinent demand upon the passenger's attention. From the edges of a circular box issue six button-like projections, each bearing a different figure. If the fare of a passenger be twopence, the button bearing the figure two is held toward him, and he registers his own fare by turning the button. Other fares up to sixpence can be similarly registered. The registration is indicated by the sounding of a bell as the button is turned. The box when opened at the company's office shows upon its dials the number of fares and the amount paid according to the passenger's own register.

WORDS AT THE OPERA.

A Brisk Passage Between a Gray-Haired Diplomat and a Broker.

A fine-looking gentleman, with gray hair, a foreign accent and a diplomatic order on his coat lappel, sat listening to the opera in the Academy of Music, New York City, on Monday evening. His wife and daughter were with him. Just behind him sat a broker with two ladies, who chatted while Mme. Scalchi was singing in the third act. The diplomat wanted to hear the music and turned round and requested the ladies to refrain from talking during the performance. The broker angrily requested the diplomat to confine his attention to his own affairs. The diplomat said something about good breeding, and the broker uttered a profane epithet and pronounced the diplomat "a cur." There was a pause, and those near by held their breath in suspense. The diplomat rose, his face flushed, and, hurrying into the lobby, insisted on having the broker arrested for insulting him and his companions. Col. Mapleson appeared, and the diplomat threatened to sue him if the offender was not ejected. Mr. Mapleson ordered a policeman to put the broker out. The policeman refused to do so. Police Captain Clinchy arrived and tried to smooth the difficulty over. In obedience to his order, a policeman marched down the aisle, tapped the broker on the shoulder, obtained his card, and carried it back to his superior. Then the broker came out himself, and for several minutes there was a very lively interchange of sentiments. At last the diplomat remarked that he "would do nothing about it during that act," and went back to his seat. The broker also returned to his place, and no further demonstration occurred. "Oh, it was only a little misunderstanding," Capt. Clinchy said yesterday. "It all blew over in a little while. I—er—really have forgotten their names. But it doesn't amount to anything anyway."

Important Electric Discovery.

An important discovery is announced in electric science. At various times there have been statements regarding inventions for the storage of electric force, but they have not resulted in anything that could be applied to practical use, on account of the loss of a large portion of the electrical energy in the process of reaction, and the costly quality of the apparatus. Now M. Defrez, a French inventor, has demonstrated by experiment that ordinary iron telegraph wire can be used in transmitting electrical force, providing a change is made in the generating and receiving apparatus, with a loss of only about one half power. Thus six-horse power at the point of generation was delivered at the point of reception, 20 miles away as three-horse power. This does away with the costly copper wires that have been considered necessary for the transmission of energy, and also with the storage reservoirs. Fifty per cent. of loss would represent a good deal, but with reference to the generating power of a large water-fall, for instance, it would be of little consequence. There have been prophesies that Niagara Falls would eventually furnish the motive powers for half the factories in New York, and that the flow of the tide on the British coasts would take the place of the exhausted coal in turning the shafts of English mills. If this invention is all that is claimed for it, the expectation will not be so extravagant as some of the wonders that have been produced by the use of steam. The mechanical development of the present age is evidently to be that of electricity.

Got Even.

Texas Siftings.

Smith Washington, an aged colored African, whitewashed the fence of an Austin banker for $1.25, which the banker paid him in Mexican quarters at par. Several days rolled away into eternity before Smith Washington had any occasion to put one of those Mexican quarters into circulation, but when he did so he was shocked at the 20 per cent. discount. His feelings were hurt, too. He lifted up his voice and said: "Jess to think ob a banker, in whom I had ebery confidence in de world, beating me out ob a quarter ob a dollar. I 'lowed he was an honest man. I hadn't orter tuck de job in de fust place," and then he added more more cheerfully, "But ef I hadn't tuck de job to whitewash de fence, I nebber would hab found out whar de chickens roosted, and as I sold $4 wuff ob chickens next morning, the bank hain't cotched up wid me yet."

Destructive Wild Ducks.

Marysville Appeal.

Wild ducks are doing considerable damage in the grain fields about Nicolaus. The farmers in that vicinity have been trying the plan of leaving lighted lanterns in the green fields all night, with the view of keeping away the ducks, but the experiment has not been successful. On the contrary the lights have had the effect of attracting the wild fowl, and they seem to think that the lights are placed in the fields for their especial benefit. They feed within the areas illuminated by the lanterns, which enable them to see the shoots of young grain and pull them up the easier. If the farmers had known that pot hunters on the Atlantic Coast use a bright light in the bow of a boat to lure wild ducks up to their murderous guns, they would not have tried the lantern experiment. Nicolaus, by the way, ought to be a good place just now for duck shooters to go to.

A Norwegian Dispute.

A couple of Norwegian settlers in Northern Dakota got into a dispute about the possession of a piece of land on which there was a small log house. At last they agreed that the one succeeded in dragging the house off bodily should take the land also. One hitched six horses to it and the other four horses and a yoke of oxen. At the first pull the house fell to pieces and the teams both took fright and ran off and one horse was fatally gored by an ox. This unexpected issue of the contest led to a fierce fight between the principal participants, as well as between numerous adherents on both sides, in the course of which many were badly hurt, and one had his skull fractured with a blow from the but-end of a whip.

Extraordinary Duck-Shooting.

San Francisco Chronicle, Feb. 1, 1883.

Good duck shooting has been had all the season at the Teal Station Preserves, and many fine bags have been made by the gentlemen comprising the club, most of whom are excellent shots. On Thursday last W. F. Whittier, Chas. Miller, A. C. Bassett, John Taylor and H. C. Titcomb bagged 402 ducks that were retrieved, not including a large number that fell in the tules and were lost. Of this number Mr. Whittier killed 74, Mr. Miller 56, Mr. Bassett 59, Mr. Taylor 71 and Mr. Titcomb 149. Mr. Titcomb's bag included 72 canvasbacks, 52 sprigs, 4 mallards and 14 teal. The next largest bag made this season in a single day's shooting was 80, made by Crittenden Robinson some time ago. It is doubtful if Mr. Titcomb's record has ever been equaled on this coast.

Fat Fees of Fashionable Clergymen

I was talking to Rev. Dr. Fulton, the well-known Rector of St. George's Episcopal Church, about the fat fees that fashionable clergymen get, says a scribe of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, when he stopped me and said: "That is a common mistake. Now, my church is one that you would call 'fashionable,' I suppose. I'll tell you, sincerely, that all the 'fat fees' I receive within a year would not pay my car fare, and would not half defray my postage stamp bill. Yet people talk about the matter and the impression which you have just stated is, I know, general as it is incorrect."

Gloomy Apprehensions.

Texas Siftings.

"Too much sugar is unhealthy," said Mrs. Flabjack, to one of her boarders, a member of the Legislature, from Northern Texas, as he helped himself rather liberally.

"I know it," responded the member gloomily, putting still another lump in his coffee. "I know it kills people, but I want to die. Life is a burden to me. My bill has been defeated in the Senate, and I am afraid to go home."

PRIEST'S WIVES.

The Good Times Enjoyed by those in Russia.

Washington Capital.

In a purely material sense, the most fortunate woman in Russia are supposed to be the wives of the priests of the Greek Church, which is a Government establishment. These while married, and no husbands can excel them in devotion to their spouses, because the existence of the wife is essential to what the man considers his supreme good. For example, a Russian priest cannot marry a second time, and the moment he becomes a widower he is stripped of his faculties for the outside world and immured in a monastery, where he leads a dolorous and undignified,as well as unprofitable existence. To keep his wife above ground is, therefore, the chief end of a Russian priest's duty. The salvation of his soul is, according to competent authority, a secondary concern. The woman is treated with constant deference,freed from all possible danger of health,nursed with zealous attention when sick and defended from the rudest wind of heaven. It is not to be wondered at, under these agreeable circumstances that Russian women are ambitious to become such favored wives, and it is not a marvel that the Russian priesthood contrive to get choice selections of female loveliness and wholesomeness to be their partners. But the day the priest becomes a widower he enters a terrestrial purgatory.

COOLNESS.

He Wanted the Best Possible Conditions.

Detroit Free Press.

At the battle of Buckland Mills, where the Michigan cavalry had it hot and heavy for half a day, a sudden flank movement of one of the regiments cut off about 20 Confederates who had dismounted and were sheltered by a fence. There was no escape for them, and a Captain rode forward crying out:

"Surrender! Surrender! If you don't surrender we'll riddle you!"

He had almost reached the fence when a tall, long haired "Johnny" lifted himself up, threw one leg over the top rail and coolly called out:

"Say, you thar! Did you order us to surrender?"

"Yes, and be quick about it!"

"How many of you 'uns are over thar?"

"A thousand—5,000—enough to eat your whole army up!"

"And you want us to surrender?"

"Yes—at 'em boys."

"Waal, now, Capting," continued the old Confed., "don't be in such a dratted hurry. Here's 19 of us here, and the boys would like to know how much you'll pay a head and whether we are to get the cash or to take it out in dicker. Come, Cap, make us your best figgers and don't let's have any more jaw about it!"

PAPER MILLS.

The Process of Converting Poplar Logs into Paper.

At Gilbertville, on the Androscoggin River, there is an interesting manufacturing establishment. It is a paper mill employing 70 men and running night and day. It consumes 350 cords of poplar and spruce for pulp, 500 cords more go for fuel, 45 casks of soda, ash, and nine car loads of lime every month. The poplar logs are floated down the Androscoggin to the mill, sawn into five-foot lengths by a donkey-engine and then thrown into a merciless little machine, which cuts them into chips. From this a belt carries the fragments into the top of the mill. Here they are raked into rotary iron boilers, where they are boiled with a solution of soda and lime. They remain thus until all the resinous matter is extracted. At the end of five hours they are taken out and placed in tanks, where the soda is extracted. The mass now looks like a soft black jelly, but it is soon pumped into a machine whence it comes in broad sheets. These are now folded and submitted to a hydraulic pressure which diminishes them to a half of their former bulk. It is in soft brown sheets, which have to be bleached before they are fit for use. They come from the bleaching white and smooth and are now paper.

Coffee Growing.

Statistics prove that the coffee plant will bear climatic extremes, and that it will thrive in localities differing as much as 20° to 30° in average temperature. It flourishes best on uplands and mountain sides, from 1,500 feet to 4,500 feet above the sea-level, and in the tropical belt between the 25th degree north and the 30th degree south of the equator. Brazil boasts 16 species of the plant growing wild; but coffee, as as an article of commerce, only began to be known in Brazil in 1722. By the year 1780, that country exported 14,000,000 pounds, though Cuba at that period was shipping 25,000,000 pounds. Toward the end of the last century, however, large sugar and other estates in Brazil were converted into coffee plantations, and in 1830 the exportation reached 27,985 tons; in 1840, 48,432 tons; in 1850, 98,907 tons; and in 1860, 143,671 tons. Subsequently there were some diminution in the returns. Coffee has now begun to be largely cultivated in Colima, a small State on the Pacific coast. A line drawn from Vera Cruz to the port of Manzanillo would bisect Colima, and the coffee grown in this section has the reputation of being remarkably good. Cordova and Orizaba coffee is equal to that of Cuba, but the Colima is said to be superior even to the favorite Mocha. In Mexico, coffee culture is making great progress, and is destined hereafter to be one of the main exports of that country.

Gen. Beauregard's Little Scheme.

Gen. Beauregard and several others are charged with concocting a scheme to have Chalmette, Jackson's battle-ground at New Orleans, condemned as a swamp ground and sold, their object being to buy it for a trifle. Surveyor General Gla, a colored man, has investigated the matter, and shows that this property had been cultivating farming ground for more than a hundred years; that thereon was thrown up Jackson's advanced line of earthworks in the battle of January 8, 1815; that in 1855 the State purchased the tract from Pierce Bacheld in order to have erected thereon a monument to commemorate Jackson's victory. The State appropriated some $20,000 for the purchase, and the Jackson Monumental Association collected some $20,000. The monument was commenced thereon and built up about 60 feet, then left unfinished by the war breaking out.

The Kangaroo's Leap.

Another pet idea in natural history must go. The kangaroo does not stand upon a tripod, nor make his vast leaps by spurning the ground with his tail. To prove this a band of kangaroos obligingly crossed a space of wet sand in the presence of Mr. Nicolls, an Australian naturalist, and left exact impressions of their tracks. Only one accidental mark showed an impress of the tail upon the sand, though the great hind feet left deep tracks, some of which showed 20 feet as the average length of the leaps, which is believed to be often exceeded. Mr Nicolls believes, however, that the massive tail performs an important part in balancing the body and bringing it to the point of departure for each successive stride, and, so far as can be observed during the excitement of the chase, appears, by being swung to one side, to help the animal in making those sharp doubles which confound the best dogs.

Getting Her Smile Photographed.

A friend of mine has had her smile photographed, says a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. She got the idea from those pictures which, in a progressive series, showed the gait of a trotting horse; but the rise, progress, and fall of her grin exhibits none of the outlandishness that is seen in the stepping of a horse. It is pretty all the way through, and well she knew it, or she wouldn't have given the camera a show. She is not an actress, who did it to exhibit her skill in grimmacing, but a society belle, vain of her lovely and expressive face, and anxious to put its most charming aspect into an imperishable form. "I shall be old by and by," she said, "and then it will be so interesting to see how I smiled when I was a girl."

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

The Enormous Benefits of Protection to Producers.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune.

SIR: Perhaps no more conclusive reply can be given to the recent inquiry of Mr. Bamforth in the *Tribune* than a brief presentation of the dependence of the farmer on the other industrial interests of this country, as shown by a statement of the comparative value of the products of the farm, the factory and the workshop, in the years 1816 and 1883. The following market table is taken from an old newspaper published in the interior of this State in 1816, and I have added the corresponding prices of to-day:

	1816.	1883.
Wheat, per bu	$ 25 to $ 44	$ 1 19
Corn, per bu	12 to 20	70
Oats, per bu	15	51
Barley, per bu	25	$ 85 to 1 10
Butter, per pound	5 to 12	20 to 1 00
Cheese, per pound	3 to 6	9 to 15
Cows, per head	10 00 to 20 00	40 00 to 100 00
Cattle, per yoke	25 00 to 45 00	100 00 to 225 00
Hay, per ton	3 00 to 5 00	10 00 to 20 00
Straw, per ton	2 00 to 4 00	7 00 to 16 00
Horses, car, per span	150 00 to 200 00	500 00 to 1000 00
Sheep, per head	50 to 75	1 50 to 2 50
Farm labor per mo	3 00 to 8 00	12 00 to 25 00

In former times nearly all the farmers were paid in barter for their articles of produce, but now they receive cash for what they have to sell.

If we pursue this subject a little further we find in the prices of farm produce not so remarkable a change as that in the price of some other articles; for example:

	1816.	1883.
Cost of steel, per pound	$0 18	$0 08
Saw plate, per pound	40	25
Nails, per pound	12½	4
Broadcloth, per yd	16 00	4 00
Woolen blankets, per pair	10 00 to 20 00	3 00 to 10 00
Cotton cloth, per yard	30 to 50	4 to 16
Calico, per yard	25 to 75	4 to 16
Salt, per bushel	1 00 to 4 00	15 to 25

The average increase in the prices of farm produce in the 66 years has been 300 to 400 per cent., while the average decrease in the price of manufactured goods has been from 50 to 75 per cent. They show that the farmers and laboring men of this country have been benefited by protective tariffs. From these statistics of values we are reminded of two most important facts: First, That the domestic market is the profitable one for the producer. The nearer you bring the producer and consumer together the greater the advantage to each. Whatever is sold at home is measurably saved from the commission house—the middleman—the transporter. The consumer certainly finds an economy in purchasing from first hands. Second, We learn that the wise and sagacious financial policy of this country, by which American labor is protected, and thus develops domestic manufactures, has steadily and effectively cheapened everything the farmer buys, and, by the domestic demand for the farmers' productions, immensely enhanced the value of everything he had to sell. In 1816 about everything a farmer bought was of foreign manufacture. To-day everything, except perhaps a few luxuries is domestic. The War of 1812 with Great Britain found the country in a feeble condition to supply its needs. After the war the financial policy of the country was reversed, and the results have been a most unexampled growth in population, development, wealth and power. History fails to record its parallel in the rise and progress of nations, and in the thrift, comfort and contentment of its people. The orists and pessimists will speculate and complain in the future as they have in the past, but the practical common sense of the North resists all efforts to dwarfs national progress, and the South is steadily advancing in support of the American system.

LE GRAND B. CANNON.

New York, March 22, 1883.

A Mixed Medicine Puff.

We regret very much the act of gross carelessness by which, the other day, the advertisement of one of our largest patent medicine patrons got mixed up with the account of the bull-dog on North Hill that involuntarily suicided by eating half a pound of raw meat and 15 grains of strychnine. "Father had been sick for nearly five years," writes a little girl, and the doctors gave up all hope of ever seeing him out of bed. A friend said to us, 'Why don't you try Sylvia Greenbaum's Liver Wort?' We bought a bottle, and father took three doses, when he fell on the ground and began howling in the most heartrending manner. He writhed and yelled in the most terrible agony, tearing the ground with his teeth and snapping at everybody who came near him. It was so clearly evident that no human power could save him from the fatal effects of the deadly dose, that a passing policeman was called in, who silenced his howls and ended his sufferings by knocking him on the head with an axe helve. We wouldn't be without a bottle of it in the house for any money."

On the Instalment Plan.

Detroit Free Press.

One can not only buy everything from a cook stove to a coffin on the weekly or monthly payment plan, but a Detroiter has applied the principle to a still higher object. A certain young gentleman interviewed him the other day in regard to the hand of his daughter, and the father heard him out and replied:

"Well, if Mary is willing and shall not object, I intend to give her $10,000 as a dowry."

"What a noble and generous father!" gasped the young man.

"But I shall adopt the instalment plan," continued the father; "instead of giving her the sum in a lump I shall pay her $3 per week for 64 years. That will not only prevent her from speculation and loss, but come much easier for me."

He Must Have Read the Funny Papers.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Doctor, can you tell me what's the matter with him?" asked an anxious mother, whose son was undergoing a medical examination.

"Humor in the blood," replied the doctor.

"I knowed it. I told him not to read funny papers, but he would do it, and the first thing he knows it will strike his brain and kill him."

"No danger, madam. He hasn't any brain."

Zanzibar.

Mr. Max Polacheck, of Chicago, a dealer in optical and scientific instruments, has been appointed and confirmed as Consul-General to Zanzibar.

The Government is anxious to extend its trade with that country. Its ruler is a liberal man, and he is desirous of more intimate relations. Zanzibar is on the east coast of Africa, and has an area of 700 square miles, and it is very fertile. Zanzibar City is the capital, and has a population of about 60,000.

Mr. Polacheck was appointed upon the recommendation of Col. George R. Davis, who also urges him to take the place.

The Poor Journalist and His Old Coat.

Texas Siftings.

An Austin journalist put in an appearance at the inaugural ball. There was a mixed mob there, it is true, but the journalist's coat was so shabby that one of the committee whispered in his ear: "Haven't you got another coat at home?" "Yes, I have got another one." "Why didn't you put it on?" "Because it ain't near as good as this one."

A Question for Philanthropists.

Drake's Traveller's Magazine.

It is now proposed to wrap the obelisk up in rags to keep it warm, while the African lions and South American monkeys stand around in Spring overcoats, eating pie and wondering why the authorities don't provide limes instead of lemons for the morning eye opener. In the meantime, how many children did you say were starving and shivering in the streets of New York, Mr. Speculative Philanthropist?

FOR THE LADIES.

Queen Victoria has seen but one theatrical performance since her widowhood.

"What is woman's sphere?" To be mathematically correct, we suppose woman's sphere is being always 'round when you want her, and sometimes when you don't want her.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Miss Kendall, an English actress, at Birmingham, speaks thus of society ladies in a lecture: "The main difference between them and us is that, though we are all actresses alike, we put the paint on properly and they don't."

The house-cleaning time of the year has come again, and when the tired husband and father comes home in the evening, he is more strongly convinced than ever before that the paper-hanger, the calciminer and the carpet-fitter are the enemies of the human family.

"Now, children," said Mrs. Shoddy, as she finished staining their lips and chins with rouge; "now, children, after you are out a little while you must ring Mrs. Envious's bell and pretend you're called to play with her little daughter. If she asks you what made the red stains on your face, tell her you had strawberries for dinner. There," she muttered, when the children were out of sight, "There, I guess she'll be blind with envy when she thinks I have been able to buy strawberries at 40 cents a pint."—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

It takes four ladies of the bedchamber (every one of them must be a peeress) eight common ladies of the bedchamber and 12 bedchamber women to put Queen Victoria to bed. But it must not be supposed that all take part in the preliminary process. They just hang around until she becomes comfortable, and then, one by one, are sent off by the Queen on little errands, such as opening the stove doors, shutting off draughts, fastening forgotten windows, bringing the flower pots in, putting the cat out and attending to numerous other little things which a woman never thinks of until she gets under the covers.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THOMAS JEFFERSON. By John T. Morse, jr. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

This is the latest edition to the "American Statesmen Series," and is a reliable biography of the Sage of Monticello. The example of this saint of the modern Democracy is so frequently quoted that it is in no degree incumbent on every one who take an interest in politics to read an account of his life. This volume treats in a fair, impartial way of his public life, removing him, perhaps, to a slightly lower place among American statesmen, but to a place where he will still shine by virtue of his many conspicuous qualities. He made many blunders, such as the "embargo." His reception of the British Minister was vulgar, and "his inauguration was a silly piece of demagogism," but the trial of Burr, the enunciation of the "Monroe doctrine," and the acquisition of Louisana and Florida are great incidents in American history with which his name will ever be associated. His private life was as respectable as that of most Virginia gentlemen. his hospitality was unbounded, and when he retired to Monticello he was fairly impoverished by a horde of people who made free with his home. His career is well worth studying as it is here described, and the incidental pictures given of the bitterness of party spirit 80 years ago will go far to encourage those who have been made unhappy by party spirit in recent times. Mr. Morse's Life of Jefferson is a candid, well-written and truthful narrative, with only such moderate criticism of him as every man of intelligence has a right to make. The book is 350 pages long, has a copious index, and is bound neatly and plainly.

The Railroad Station Loafer.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Of all loafers the railroad station loafer is the most loaferishest. He is noisy, obtrusive and insolent. He sits down and compels the passenger, the patron of the road, to stand up.—He kicks your valise as he passes it. He is never seen without a mouthful of tobacco, and he always expectorates in the direction of your valise or your feet. He stands in your way at the ticket-office, although he is never known to go anywhere. He looks over your shoulder at the telegraph window while you write a message. He spars and "rastles" with other hoodlums. He loudly calls the attention of his fellow loafers to your personal appearance, and makes stage-aside" remarks for you to hear as you pass by him. He is utterly useless, infinitely worthless and a wholesale nuisance. When he is under 14 years of age he should be flogged and compelled to go to school; between the years of 14 and 21 he should be sent to the house of correction or a reform school, and after reaching the age of 21 he should be hanged. Off with his head. So much for the loafer.

The Presidents of Yale and Prohibition.

Boston Advertiser.

President Porter, of Yale College, has been before a committee of the Connecticut Legislature this week opposing any change in the present liquor law of the State. The law has been in operation but one year, and he thinks it should have further trial. Under it commissioners for each County grant licenses, and the number granted has decreased. President Porter does not believe in Prohibition, because it is not practicable to enforce it in Cities; but the present law, by limiting the traffic in liquor to a comparatively few persons, and making the illegal traffic hazardous, accomplished a good end. He said he looked forward to the time when intoxicating liquor will be regarded as dangerous as dynamite now is, and its sale as carefully restricted. Years ago, Dr. Woolsey, when President of the College, gave his testimony against a prohibitory law.

A Cat Ranch.

Demorest's Monthly for April.

Near Cleburne, Texas, there is a very curious colony of cats. It seems on the farm of Colonel Chambers some wheat was threshed in 1881. A good deal of straw was left lying about which was taken possession of by some cats. The country thereabouts is full of small game, on which these animals feed, and the result was that the cats multiplied, and at present there are 500 of all kinds and colors. The place is famous throughout Texas as being the greatest cat ranch in the world. This reminds one of the theory held by an eccentric English writer that the splendid physique of the English race is due to the number of old maids in that country. His argument was that each old maid kept a cat, that the cat was the enemy of the field mouse, which variety of mouse was destructive to the red clover which gives its nutritious quality to the beef, and the English race is the product of the roast beef of Old England. Hence the multiplicity of the old maids was the indirect cause of the vigor of the English race. But the Texas cats seem to thrive without the protection of old maids.

A Bull Boat.

It is not an uncommon thing, in the far Northwest, to see a big buck Indian, enveloped in skins, crouching in the bottom of his "bull-boat," sweeping along the ice propelled by the wind and making better time than he could hope to make by any other means within his reach. The "bull-boat" is made of buffalo hide, stretched on hoops, and looks like a wash-tub. Sometimes the wind changes before the Indian is ready for it, and the next view discloses the Indian sliding up a perpendicular cliff, with a badly broken "bull-boat" and a facial expression of intense disappointment.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the Blade. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The Blade's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the Blade entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

H. L. M., Oweneco, Ill.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., and he will tell you what course to pursue.

D. D., Centralia, Pa.:
Will you inform me where I can obtain a Bible printed in French?

John Wiley & Son, New York.

T. J. K., Justus, Pa.:
Will you please inform me how to obtain German carp?

Write to Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C.

G. N. D., Homer, Ill.:
Please inform me how much coal the largest mail steamer burns every 24 hours in a trip from New York to England.

From 70 to 100 tons.

W. T. S., Illinois: If you will write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, he will decide as to homestead lands; and the Commissioner of Pensions will answer inquiries regarding pensions.

W. H. H., Lancaster, Wis.:
1. How much specie has the United States? 2. How much has England? 3. What nation has the most specie in circulation?

1. Over $[illegible],000,000, and constantly increasing. 2. About $600,000,000. 3. France.

J. H. M., Mooney's Hill, Wis.:
What is the address of John McCullough, the actor?

He is in Washington this week. He is constantly traveling, but a letter addressed to Washington will follow him.

J. G., Necoma, Ill.:
1. How can I report news to the papers and be remunerated therefor? 2. How do route or mail agents on railroads or steamships get appointed?

1. Write to H. W. Smith, Chicago. 2. Usually through the influence of members of Congress.

J. S., Decatur, Ind.:
Will you please state the real name and addresses of Frank Leslie, Mark Twain and Josh Billings?

Frank Leslie is dead. The address of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) is Hartford, Conn.; and of Henry W. Shaw (Josh Billings) Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

G. H. M., Byron, Minn.:
Please give reasons for change of the Confederate capital from Montgomery to Richmond.

Montgomery was evacuated because it could not be held against the forces advancing under Gen. Wilson, and Richmond was considered the strongest point for the seat of Government.

B. F., Ridgeville Corners, O.:
Did the law passed by the Senate giving soldiers that had lost a leg or an arm $24 and $30 per month become a law? 2. If so, how are they to obtain it?

1. Yes. 2. Write to the Commissioner of Pensions. Do not employ any agent.

Subscriber, Eusley Center, Mich.:
How can we get a postoffice established here? Where can we get a blank petition? How many signers does it take? Can you give me the substance of a petition?

Any lawyer or business man can draw up the petition; get as many signers as possible and forward it to your member of Congress for his endorsement, who will send it to the Postoffice Department.

C. J. C., South Thompson, O.:
1. Did Tyrol ever belong to Switzerland? 2. When did Portugal separate from Spain? Who was its first ruler, and what was the form of government? 3. What was the date of the Ashtabula disaster? 4. Does the American Book Exchange still exist? 5. Who is the President of Switzerland?

1. No. 2. In 1640, when the Duke of Brazanza ascended the throne under the name of John IV. 3. December 29, 1876. 4. No. 5. Numa Droz.

J. W. C., Ransom, Ill.:
Please inform me what the Sargasso Sea is and where situated.

The name is commonly used to designate a region of the Atlantic covered by a peculiar floating seaweed, between 29° and 45° west, and latitude 21° and 33° north. A Sargasso sea, bearing the same relations to the North Pacific currents which the Atlantic one bears to the Gulf stream, is found to the northward of the Sandwich Islands. It is, however, very little known.

Reader, Breckenridge, Mo.:
I notice in your issue of March 15 you give the real name of "Mark Twain" as Donald G. Mitchell. Now on the title page of "Roughing It," the name of Samuel L. Clemens is enclosed in brackets immediately under his fictitious name. Now I would like this explained.

The copy furnished the Blade type-setter was all right—real and fictitious names being in parallel columns—but he inadvertently substituted Donald G. Mitchell for Samuel L. Clemens, and the mistake was not noticed by the proof-reader. "Mistakes will happen," etc.

R. H., Fowler, W. Va.:
I received a registered package by mail. The postmaster opened the package and took a watch out, wound it up, then went to set the hands and broke. When I called for my mail he handed me the registry receipt to sign, and told me about it. I refused to sign the receipt or take the package. He says I have to sign the receipt. Can't I push him for breaking open the package?

Yes, you might give him a gentle push, and if he kicks, call in your friends to help you. All such complaints should be sent to the Chief Postoffice Inspector, Washington, D. C.

Abigail, Lynn, Pa.:
Was Jane Shore once a prisoner in the Tower of London? If so, for how long, and what was her offense? Will you please give a little sketch of her life?

She was the wife of a goldsmith in London, and mistress of Henry IV. After the death of the King she became attached to Lord Hastings; and when Richard III. had resolved on the destruction of that nobleman, he accused Jane Shore of witchcraft, and of having withered his arm by sorcery. The King, though he sent her to prison and confiscated her goods, did not attempt to maintain his charge of witchcraft. She lived till the time of Henry VIII., and tradition represents her as dying of hunger in a ditch.

W. G. M., Harvey City, Ill.:
Please give a recipe for making indelible ink.

To good gall ink add a strong solution of fine soluble Prussian blue in distilled water. This ink writes greenish blue, but afterwards turns intensely black. For indelible marking ink, dissolve one ounce nitrate of silver and 1½ ounces crystalized carbonate of soda in separate portions of distilled water, and mix the solutions; collect the resulting precipitate on a filter, wash it thoroughly with distilled water, and introduce it, while still moist, into a wedgewood-ware mortar; add eight scruples tartaric acid, and triturate the whole until effervescence has ceased; next add sufficient ammonia to dissolve the tartrate of silver; mix in four fluid drachms archil, four drachms white sugar, and 12 drachms finely powdered gum-arabic; then add sufficient distilled water to make six ounces of the mixture.

H. N. K., Milnersville, O.:
1. Who was the founder of the phonograph? 2. When and where was the first postoffice established in the United States? 3. By whom and where was the first telegraph line erected in the United States? 4. Where was C. A. Arthur born?

1. The English Phonetic Society was established March 1, 1843; Isaac Pitman, Secretary, he being the inventor of the system which was known in 1837. 2. By act of Parliament, in 1710, the Postmaster General of the Colonies was "to keep his chief letter office in New York, and other chief offices at some convenient place or places in other provinces or colonies in America." July 26, 1775, a Postoffice Department was established by the Continental Congress, and Benjamin Franklin was chosen Postmaster General at a salary of $1,000 a year. 3. Morse's telegraph was first publicly exhibited in the University of New York in 1837. It had been gradually brought to a working condition since 1832. It was first brought into practical use between Washington and Baltimore, May 27, 1844. 4. Fairfield, Vermont.

Reader, Fillmore, Ind.:
On what day of the week did January 1, 1864, come on? Can you give any rule by which I can correctly ascertain the day of the week on which any day of the year comes on?

The calendar below will enable you to ascertain the day of the week of any given day within the present century:

Years 1801 to 1900.											31 Jan.	28 Feb.	31 March	30 April	31 May	30 June	31 July	31 Aug.	30 Sept.	31 Oct.	30 Nov.	31 Dec.
1801	1807	1818	1829	1835	1846	1857	1863	1874	1885	1891	4	7	7	3	5	1	3	6	2	4	7	2
1802	1813	1819	1830	1841	1847	1858	1869	1875	1886	1897	5	1	1	4	6	2	4	7	3	5	1	3
1803	1814	1825	1831	1842	1853	1859	1870	1881	1887	1898	6	2	2	5	7	3	5	1	4	6	2	4
1805	1811	1822	1833	1839	1850	1861	1867	1878	1889	1895	2	5	5	1	3	6	1	4	7	2	5	7
1806	1817	1823	1834	1845	1851	1862	1873	1879	1890	....	3	3	6	2	4	7	2	5	1	3	6	1
1809	1815	1826	1837	1843	1854	1865	1871	1882	1893	1899	7	3	3	6	1	4	6	2	5	7	3	5
1810	1821	1827	1838	1849	1855	1866	1877	1883	1894	1900	1	4	4	7	2	5	7	3	6	1	4	6

Leap years.				31 Jan.	29 Feb.	31 March	30 April	31 May	30 June	31 July	31 Aug.	30 Sept.	31 Oct.	30 Nov.	31 Dec.
1804	1832	1860	1888	7	3	4	7	2	5	7	3	6	1	4	6
1808	1836	1864	1892	5	1	2	5	7	3	5	1	4	6	2	4
1812	1840	1868	1896	3	6	7	3	5	1	3	6	2	4	7	2
1816	1844	1872	....	1	4	5	1	3	6	1	4	7	2	5	7
1820	1848	1876	....	6	2	3	6	1	4	6	2	5	7	3	5
1824	1852	1880	....	4	7	1	4	6	2	4	7	3	5	1	3
1828	1856	1884	....	2	5	6	2	4	7	2	5	1	3	6	1

To ascertain any day of the week, first look in the table of years for the year required, and under the months are figures which refer to the corresponding figures at the head of the columns of days below. Thus: to know what day of the week July 4 fell in the year 1876, in the table of leap years, look for 1876, and in a parallel line, under July, is figure 6, which directs to column 6, in which it will be seen that July 4 fell on Tuesday. To find on what day of the month any given week-day falls, take the same course: Thus, the Tuesday after 1st Monday in November (election day) 1878, is shown in column 5, to which we are guided by the figure 5 in November, opposite 1878, to be the 5th day of the month.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Monday 1	Tuesday 1	Wednesday 1	Thursday 1	Friday 1	Saturday 1	Sunday 1
Tuesday 2	Wednesday 2	Thursday 2	Friday 2	Saturday 2	Sunday 2	Monday 2
Wednesday 3	Thursday 3	Friday 3	Saturday 3	Sunday 3	Monday 3	Tuesday 3
Thursday 4	Friday 4	Saturday 4	Sunday 4	Monday 4	Tuesday 4	Wednesday 4
Friday 5	Saturday 5	Sunday 5	Monday 5	Tuesday 5	Wednesday 5	Thursday 5
Saturday 6	Sunday 6	Monday 6	Tuesday 6	Wednesday 6	Thursday 6	Friday 6
Sunday 7	Monday 7	Tuesday 7	Wednesday 7	Thursday 7	Friday 7	Saturday 7
Monday 8	Tuesday 8	Wednesday 8	Thursday 8	Friday 8	Saturday 8	Sunday 8
Tuesday 9	Wednesday 9	Thursday 9	Friday 9	Saturday 9	Sunday 9	Monday 9
Wednesday 10	Thursday 10	Friday 10	Saturday 10	Sunday 10	Monday 10	Tuesday 10
Thursday 11	Friday 11	Saturday 11	Sunday 11	Monday 11	Tuesday 11	Wednesday 11
Friday 12	Saturday 12	Sunday 12	Monday 12	Tuesday 12	Wednesday 12	Thursday 12
Saturday 13	Sunday 13	Monday 13	Tuesday 13	Wednesday 13	Thursday 13	Friday 13
Sunday 14	Monday 14	Tuesday 14	Wednesday 14	Thursday 14	Friday 14	Saturday 14
Monday 15	Tuesday 15	Wednesday 15	Thursday 15	Friday 15	Saturday 15	Sunday 15
Tuesday 16	Wednesday 16	Thursday 16	Friday 16	Saturday 16	Sunday 16	Monday 16
Wednesday 17	Thursday 17	Friday 17	Saturday 17	Sunday 17	Monday 17	Tuesday 17
Thursday 18	Friday 18	Saturday 18	Sunday 18	Monday 18	Tuesday 18	Wednesday 18
Friday 19	Saturday 19	Sunday 19	Monday 19	Tuesday 19	Wednesday 19	Thursday 19
Saturday 20	Sunday 20	Monday 20	Tuesday 20	Wednesday 20	Thursday 20	Friday 20
Sunday 21	Monday 21	Tuesday 21	Wednesday 21	Thursday 21	Friday 21	Saturday 21
Monday 22	Tuesday 22	Wednesday 22	Thursday 22	Friday 22	Saturday 22	Sunday 22
Tuesday 23	Wednesday 23	Thursday 23	Friday 23	Saturday 23	Sunday 23	Monday 23
Wednesday 24	Thursday 24	Friday 24	Saturday 24	Sunday 24	Monday 24	Tuesday 24
Thursday 25	Friday 25	Saturday 25	Sunday 25	Monday 25	Tuesday 25	Wednesday 25
Friday 26	Saturday 26	Sunday 26	Monday 26	Tuesday 26	Wednesday 26	Thursday 26
Saturday 27	Sunday 27	Monday 27	Tuesday 27	Wednesday 27	Thursday 27	Friday 27
Sunday 28	Monday 28	Tuesday 28	Wednesday 28	Thursday 28	Friday 28	Saturday 28
Monday 29	Tuesday 29	Wednesday 29	Thursday 29	Friday 29	Saturday 29	Sunday 29
Tuesday 30	Wednesday 30	Thursday 30	Friday 30	Saturday 30	Sunday 30	Monday 30
Wednesday 31	Thursday 31	Friday 31	Saturday 31	Sunday 31	Monday 31	Tuesday 31

R. M. L., Battle Creek, Mich.:
1. If Easter day was the day that Christ arose, why does it not come on the same day and month of the year? 2. How many different issues of United States postage stamps are there at present?

1. To settle disputes and restore harmony in the church the rule was adopted which makes Easter day to be always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21; and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after. 2. There have been as many as 127 different issues in use at one time; we do not know the exact number at present.

Jim. Oronoco, Minn.:
Will you please give a short history of the Modoc war, at what time and place it transpired?

The trouble which the United States Government had been having with the Modoc Indians of Oregon over their removal to a reservation, culminated April 11, 1873, in the terrible tragedy of the Lava Beds, in which Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas were killed, and Col. A. B. Meacham, Peace Commissioner, was almost killed. Within three months after Capt. Jack and his band surrendered. The leaders of the massacre were put on trial and sentenced to be executed, which order was carried out October 3, at Fort Klamath. We have heretofore given the details of this war.

J. D. L., Conover, O.:
Please tell me through the Blade—for I want to know "mighty bad"—1. What is 76 per cent. alcohol, or how much water must be added to 98 per cent. alcohol to reduce it to 76 per cent? 2. Has the proprietor and manufacturer of medicine a right to peddle his medicine in any and all cities in Ohio, without paying city or town license?

1. To ascertain how much water should be added to spirits to reduce it from a given degree of strength to a lower degree or percentage of strength, multiply the number of gallons by the actual degree of strength of the spirit, and divide the amount by the degree of strength sought to be obtained, and from the answer subtract 100; the amount thus obtained will show the quantity of water to be added to the spirit in order to reduce it to the degree sought. For example: suppose you have 100 gallons of spirit at 80° by Tralles' hydrometer, and wish to reduce it to 50° or proof. Multiply 100 by 80, and divide the amount by 50, then from the answer subtract 100; this will show that 60 gallons of water must be added to the spirit in order to reduce it to 50° Tralles', or proof.

Thus, 100 gallons
Multiplied by 80
Divided by 50)8000(160
Deduct 100
60

2. No.

J. R. M., North Duxbury, Vt.:
1. Please give me a sketch of the life of Robert Morris. 2. Where can I obtain a Masonic journal? 3. Which of the following papers has the largest circulation: New York Tribune, Times, World and Sun?

1. He was born in Lancashire, England, in 1734. He came to this country at the age of 13, and was placed in the counting house of Charles Willing, a merchant of Philadelphia, and in 1754 entered into partnership with the son of his employer. The firm continued till 1793, and at the beginning of the revolution was the largest commercial house in Philadelphia. He was elected a delegate to the Congress of 1775. He voted against the Declaration of Independence, July 1, and on the 4th declined to vote at all; but when it was adopted he signed it. He was re-elected to Congress; and on his own personal responsibility he frequently borrowed large sums for the use of the Government. In 1780, in conjunction with other citizens of Philadelphia, he established a bank, by means of which 3,000,000 rations of provisions and 300 hogsheads of rum were forwarded to the army. By resolutions of Congress he was invested with almost the entire control of the financial affairs of the Government. He established the Bank of North America, which proved very efficient in relieving the Government of its embarrassments. He supplied nearly everything for the expedition against Cornwallis, for which purpose he issued his own notes to the amount of $1,400,000, which were finally all paid. He was a member of the Convention which framed the Federal Constitution, and was elected a member of the first United States Senate. He declined the post of Secretary of the Treasury. In his old age he lost his fortune by land speculation, and during the latter years of his life was confined in prison for debt. He died in Philadelphia May 8, 1806. 2. Masonic Token, Portland, Me., quarterly; Square, New York, monthly; Masonic Review, Cincinnati, monthly; Keystone, Philadelphia, weekly. 3. The Sun probably has the largest daily circulation.

A. H. F., Shelbyville, Ill.:
1. Does the Kroo that is in London belong to the human race, or is she a new species of monkey? 2. Who are the Basques? What language do they speak? 3. What language is the Cataline, spoken in the Republic of Andorra? 4. Please give a history of the walled lake that is in Iowa or Wisconsin.

1. The Kroos are a powerful tribe of Liberia. They are black and woolly-headed, and are a stout, brawny race, very industrious, and peculiarly fond of working on board ships. The greatest ambition of a Krooman is to marry many wives. When one of them has earned money enough to buy a wife, he returns to his native village, marries, and remains a while at home. When he desires another wife he goes to sea again. As he grows old he retires altogether from the ocean, and lives in ease and plenty, supported by the labor of his wives, who cheerfully work to maintain him in comfort. 2. A peculiar race, who from time immemorial have inhabited both slopes of the Pyrenees. They number about 800,000, of whom about 150,000 are in the French department of Basses-Pyrenees, the remainder in the Spanish provinces of Navarre, Biscay, Guipouzcoa and Alava. From the remotest times they have remained unsubdued in their mountain homes. In religion they are Roman Catholics. The proper name of the Basque language is Euscara or Eusquara, with three different dialects. Great diversity of opinion exists among writers on everything concerning not only the history but the language of this brave, hardy, and freedom-loving people. 3. The language spoken by the inhabitants of Catalonia. Among the numerous dialects simultaneously developed in the peninsula from the amalgamation of the Latin and the Gothic languages, the Castilian gradually gained the ascendancy, and has become established as the language of Spain. All other dialects have perished in the course of time with the exception of the Portuguese and the Catalan. 4. The Blade has published all that is known about the lake.

W. C., Nortonville, Kan.:
Please give a brief history of Amerigo Vespucci. Why was America named after him? I could not find any account of him in history except a brief mention.

He was born in Florence in 1451, and was in business in Seville when Columbus returned from his first voyage. In 1497 he occasionally met with Columbus and was induced to prepare for a career of nautical adventure. In 1499 he sailed from Spain in an expedition under Ojeda, which visited the neighborhood of Cape Paria and several hundred miles of coast, and returned in June, 1500. He wrote an account of the voyage, which lay hidden in manuscript till 1745. In May, 1501, he entered the service of the King of Portugal, and participated in an expedition which visited the coast of Brazil. Of this voyage he also wrote an account, which was first brought to light in 1789. In 1504 he wrote a fuller narrative of this expedition, which was published at Strasburg in 1505. From this voyage he acquired the reputation of being the discoverer of the mainland. In May, 1503, he commanded a caravel in a squadron that sailed for the discovery of Malacca, but parted company from the rest, and finally made his way to the coast of Brazil, where he discovered the All of Bay Saints, remained there two months, than ran 260 leagues further south, where he built a fort, took in a cargo of Brazil wood, and, after a stay of five months stood for Lisbon, which he reached in June, 1504. In 1505 he was employed by the Spanish Court. After his return from his Brazil expedition, in 1504, he wrote a letter containing an account of four voyages to the new world, wherein he says that the first expedition in which he was concerned sailed from Cadiz May 20, 1497, and returned in October, 1498. This remark led to a fierce controversy as to the first discovery of the mainland of America, and as to the true character of Vespucci, against whom it has been charged that after his return from his first voyage to Brazil he made a maratime chart, in which he added his name to that part of the mainland. The statement in the letter is unquestionably false. The name Americi Terra was applied to this continent as early as 1507. It does not appear that Vespucci himself had any intention of taking the honor of the discovery from Columbus, with whom he was on friendly terms.

C. C. C., Antwerp, O.:
1. Will you please give a description of the type and press used to print the enclosed slip? 2. Is it in general use? 3. Where can I get rubber type? 4. By what name is kerosene known when first taken from the well? 5. Please describe the process of refining. 6. Does kerosene contain turpentine? 7. Are the cheap grades of kerosene more dangerous than that of higher price? 8. What is naphtha? I fail to find it in Webster's dictionary.

1. It would require too much space. 2. Yes; send for a circular; address Pusey & Rooney, New York. 3. Farmer, Little & Co., New York. 4. Petroleum. 5. The apparatus for manufacturing petroleum consists of stills of various forms and sizes, with worms for condensing the vapors, and agitators in which the oils are treated with chemicals. The stills are usually cylindrical, and are placed either on end or horizontally. They are either cast iron with wrought-iron bottoms or made wholly of boiler iron, and hold from 1,000 to 80,000 gallons. The smaller sizes are heated by one fire, the larger by several. Sometimes the stills are encased in wood or brick work to prevent loss of heat. Superheated steam is frequently introduced into the stills, especially during the distillation of the heavy oils. The very large stills recently constructed are used for carrying on the process known as "cracking." After the removal of the gasolene and different grades of naphtha, the remainder is subjected to destructive distillation. Any method that will heat the vapors above the boiling point of the oil will decompose the heavy oil, with deposition of carbon and the production of lighter oils richer in hydrogen. This effect has been produced by distilling under pressure; but the method usually employed is the one before mentioned. The distillation is kept up in such a manner that as the temperature increases and the heavy oils pass into vapor, the vapors are condensed upon the high dome of the still and either fall back in drops or flow down the sides. In either case they reach the surface of the boiling oil beneath, which has meantime been heated above the boiling point of that which falls upon it. The result is a decomposition of the latter into a more volatile oil containing proportionally more hydrogen, and carbon which is deposited. This process may be continued until nothing remains in the still but coke; but it is not usually carried to that point, as the coke is difficult to remove from the still. The tarry matter left in the still is known in commerce as "residuum." The treatment of the oils is confined to the heavier kinds, including kerosene. The naphthas do not require treatment. In many establishments all the oils treated are alternately agitated with about 5 per cent. of strong sulphuric acid and the same amount of strong solution of caustic soda. In others, solution of caustic soda is put into the stills, and sometimes the soda is used solid. The sulphuric acid removes a number of unstable compounds, by decomposing some of them and uniting with others. The caustic soda removes the excess of acid and acid compounds, and leaves the oils pure. 6. No. 7. Yes. 8. Webster gives the following: "A volatile, limpid, bituminous liquid, lighter than water, of a peculiar odor, occurring in nature in a more or less pure condition, near coal deposits, and other regions. It is a compound of carbon and hydrogen, and very inflammable; rock oil. Coal naphtha, a similar fluid produced by the artificial distillation of coal tar. Wood naphtha, a similar fluid produced by the distillation of wood." It is manufactured into gas, is used to increase the illuminating power of coal gas in the place of benzole, and is sold for combustion in gas stoves and lamps. There is probably no chemical product which has occasioned the loss of so many lives and the destruction of so much property as naphtha. From its highly explosive and inflammable nature, it is little better in the hands of ignorant people than so much gunpowder.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime.—The friends of persons who have been restored from confirmed Consumption by the use of this original preparation, and the grateful parties themselves have, by recommending it and acknowledging its wonderful efficacy, given the article a vast popularity in New England. The Cod Liver Oil is in this combination robbed of its unpleasant taste, and rendered doubly effective in being coupled with the Lime, which is itself a restorative principle, supplying nature with just the assistance required to heal and restore the diseased Lungs. A. B. Wilbor, Boston, Proprietor. Sold by all Druggists.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, from Rosefield, Ill., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing $1, dated Track Department, Texas & Pac. Ry., signed Chas. Newbert, no address.

If L. A. Graves, who complains of getting two Blades will give his full postoffice address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Clinton, no County or State, signed D. C. Loucks.

Letter containing $1, says paper expires March 28, and to go to Norwich, Iowa; no name attached.

Letter containing $1, dated at Brownville, no State, signed H. A. Johnson.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the Blade, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona-fide* subscriber to the Blade:

WANTED—The address of Dr. Sherrod, formerly surgeon of the 21st Indiana Heavy Artillery, by W. P. Mille, Neodesha, Kan.

WANTED—By Jose Danser, Londonderry, O., a second-hand printing press, size 8x10, or thereabouts. Write, giving condition, description and price.

WANTED—J. G. Hempel, Girard, Clayton Co., Iowa, wants the address of Dr. Woodward, formerly of Oronoco, Minn.

WANTED—Wm. P. Honsmon, of St. Paul, Neb., wants the address of Capt. Thomas L. Evans and Dr. Hess, of the 96th Ohio.

WANTED—A correspondent from Southern Missouri, by Willard Jackson, West Decatur, Pa.

WANTED—The address of some soldier of Co. L, 4th U. S. Cav., by Mary V. McPherson, Royal Center, Ind.

WANTED—The address of Hiram Gillet, by his brother, David N. Gillet, Girard, Branch Co., Mich.

WANTED—The address of any or all the officers of the 13th U. S. Colored Artillery, by Capt. Wm. C. Atwood, Watertown, Litchfield Co., Conn.

WANTED—The address of Dr. Harroun, Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., in 1865, by John B. Wright, Tiosa, Ind.

WANTED—The address of Hamilton M. Aldrich and Melinda F. Stephens, formerly of Indiana, by F. M. Bradford, Hammond, St. Croix Co., Wis.

WANTED—The address of Jeptha Heart, formerly of Co. K, 75th Ind., by F. N. Kellogg, Bluffton, Ind.

CORN.—All who want a small sample of Mammoth Seed Corn, can get it by sending 3-cent stamp to C. J. Barton, Box 48, Unadilla, Livingston Co., Mich.

WANTED.—The address of Jas. Nolan, by C. A. Thurmond, Mt. Lebanon, La.

WANTED—The address of L. H. Anglebarger, late of 16th Ohio Independent Battery, by J. N. Oliver, Mapleton, Cass Co., Dakota.

WANTED.—The address of Capt. J. H. Reed, formerly of Co. C, Ohio Independent Sharpshooters, by Henry Kilingelhofer, Whittemore, Kossuth Co., Iowa.

WANTED—Gentleman correspondent by "Fairbury," Fairbury, Jefferson Co., Neb.

WANTED—Address of William, formerly of Co. G, 10th U. S. in 1861, by James M. Uhler, Good Hope, Cumberland Co., Pa.

WANTED—Address of E. C. Kirkland, 4th Mich. Cav., Post Surgeon at Columbia, Tenn., by S. Harker, Ambia Co., Ind.

WANTED—Addresses of some members of Co. K, 1st Mich. Eng., by William Riley, Box 433, Macon City, Macon Co., Miss.

WANTED—Address of Lieut. James McKee, formerly of Co. I, 1st Ky. Inf. Vol., by W. H. Hardesty, Rockport, Ind.

WANTED—Address of James True, 6th Mich. Heavy Art., by H. Avery, Hilliard's, Allegan Co., Mich.

WANTED—Address of Dr. Jacobson, late Surgeon 81st O. V. I., by A. B. Michaels, Darbyville, Pickaway Co., O.

WANTED—Address of Capt. Davidson, Co. B, 14th Reg. Ky. Vol. Inf., by J. P. Coleman, Clay Co., Ia.

WANTED—Addresses of Lafayette Patrick and James Gill, Co. I, 33d Mo. Inf. Vols., by J. G. McCully, Green City, Sullivan Co., Mo.

KIMBLE ABBOTT—The address of John Silner is Groveport, Franklin Co., O.

MRS. MEAKER,

Of Vermont, Inspects the Gallows, Asserts Her Innocence, and Suffers Death Without Flinching.

WINDSOR, VT., March 30.—Mrs. Meaker, who is to be executed this afternoon, slept soundly last night, and after breakfasting, in accordance with her request made yesterday to see the gallows, was led out by the Sheriff this morning to examine it. She closely scrutinized every part of the structure, ascended the steps of the scaffold alone with a firm tread, and without emotion, and inquired of the Sheriff if she would be required to climb the fatal stairs unassisted at the final moment. The drop and its mode of working were looked into with an air of morbid curiosity, and eyeing the trap, she asked: "Is that the place?"

After returning to her quarters, she was visited by the Chaplain, and manifested a most stolid indifference, but later on, was visited by Sheriff Atherton, inquired after her husband and daughter, and then with much agitation said: "Tell them I am to be murdered to-day. I am an innocent woman."

She alluded to her son's confession as a lie, and said he had brought her to the gallows. When Atherton rose to leave she began to cry and kissed her right hand twice, and sending her love to the folks at home she cried, "Good bye, good bye," as he left.

Mrs. Meaker ate a hearty dinner. Her son Almon was left in his cell. Mrs. Meaker's arms were pinioned before she left the cell, and the procession moved to the gallows, where she was seated in a chair, and evidently did not like the crowd. After prayer by the chaplain, the Sheriff handed her a paper with these words:

"Emilene Meaker—If you have anything to say why the execution of the sentence should not take place, you have now an opportunity."

This was done on account of her defense. She was calm and pale, and sat with closed eyes. "Good-bye, Mr. Hull, I have nothing to say, only I forgive you for hanging me."

Her legs were then tied, she standing all the time. She showed no signs of trembling, and said: "May God forgive you all."

The drop fell at 1:30. After hanging 30 minutes she was taken down dead. She died with scarcely a struggle. She was buried in the prison cemetery this afternoon.

Talking Between New York and Chicago.

NEW YORK, March 29.—An experiment was made yesterday at the main offices of the Postal Telegraph Company with the long-circuit telephone, invented by C. E. Scribner and controlled by the Western Electric Company, in talking between New York and Chicago. Successful experiments had previously been made in conversing over this telephone with Cleveland, but this was the first attempt to talk over a circuit extending to Chicago. The wires of the Postal Telegraph Company were used. The experiment was reasonably successful, although some trouble resulted from the induction caused by the use of contiguous wires for telegraph purposes. Conversation was carried on with the officers of the Postal Company at the Chicago Stock-yards, and the replies were heard as distinctly as they are heard over local short circuits. Prof. Gray, the electrician of the Postal, had a short talk with a Chicago Times reporter, and several tunes played by Mr. Scribner at the Chicago end of the wire were heard clearly at the New York end. Several ladies witnessed the experiments in the course of the day.

The Hall Murder Trial.

ST. JOHNS, Mich. March 29.—The jury in the Hall murder trial retired at 1 P. M. today and returned at 5 P. M., stating they could not agree. They were ordered back again and returned at 9 P. M. without agreeing on a verdict. They stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

FRANK BYRNE

In New York—He Brands Carey's Testimony as False in Every Particular.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Frank Byrne, whom Carey, the informer, in the course of his examination in Dublin, swore was a member of the Assassination Society, or 'Invincibles,' and whom the British Government vainly sought to extradite from France, arrived to-day from Havre by the steamship Amerique, accompanied by his wife. The latter Carey also implicated. He testified on one occasion that she brought to Dublin from London four knives, and that she had a rifle slung around her neck under her cloak. On another occasion Carey swore that Mrs. Byrne brought another consignment of arms from London, including 4,000 rounds of ammunition. When Mrs. Byrne was taken from London to Dublin, Carey failed to identify her, and she was released.

A reporter found Byrne and Mrs. Byrne at the residence of the former's sister, where he and his wife are temporarily stopping. Byrne is a man of more than ordinary intelligence, good address, and well educated. He is about five feet 10 inches tall, and of robust physique.

"I deny everything Carey swore to, as far as I and my wife are concerned," said Byrne. "I have not seen Carey since 1869, and then my relations with him were purely social, and not in any sense political. He said I belonged to the Fenian brotherhood. That is as false as anything else he swore to. I never belonged to any secret political organization. I have devoted myself exclusively during my time in politics to public and constitutional agitation. The political organization to which I first attached myself when I went to England was the Irish Home Rule Confederation. I was Secretary of the organization, and subsequently Secretary of the National Land League of Great Britain, the National Land and Labor League of Great Britain, and the Irish National League, each of which organizations succeeded each other in the order I name."

"Are you acquainted with Sheridan?"

"Well, slightly. After his release from Kilmainham, where he was imprisoned as a suspect, I met him in Dublin while spending my vacation there. I was introduced to him at a meeting of the Ladies' Land League, by Miss Anna Parnell. I had already known of him by repute, but I had never seen him until introduced to him."

"What do you think of Carey's testimony as it related to Sheridan?"

"From all I have been told about Sheridan I do not believe he is capable of allowing himself to be connected with an assassination society."

"What do you think of 'Number One?'"

"I believe if the assassination society existed as described, Carey was the organizer, and the so-called 'Number One' was a myth.

"When Carey, the Town Councilor, testified on February 17 for the Crown, he stated that he only concluded to become an informer two days previously. Now a warrant for my arrest was dated the day before the date Carey swore he had made up his mind to become a witness for the prosecution."

Byrne intends to reside permanently in America. Mrs. Byrne is well posted in Irish politics. Her departure for Paris from London, after being released in Dublin, when Carey failed to identify her, was precipitated by a report which came to her privately from Dublin Castle that she was to be re-arrested. Her departure to meet her husband in Paris was hastened, so she was compelled to leave her three children behind her in care of her sister. Byrne and wife were called on by many friends, and Byrne visited Sheridan.

Two detectives, one English and the other French, were passengers on the Amerique, and had Byrne and wife under surveillance until their arrival here. Byrne is probably being shadowed by them now. Byrne does not favor the attempt to blow up the London buildings.

SOLDIERS' REUNION.

The Army of the Potomac Preparing for the Annual Reunion, May 16 and 17.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac will be held in this City on May 16 and 17. It promises to be of unusual interest. The local Committee of Arrangements have practically decided upon a program for the two days and have arranged with leading hotels for meetings of the various corps. The corps meetings will be held at 10 A. M. on the 16th, at the places below named: The Second and Third Corps will assemble at Wormley's Hotel; the First, Fifth and Ninth at the Riggs House; the Sixth and Nineteenth Calvary Corps at the Ebbitt House; the Eleventh, Twelfth and the Artillery Corps and Legion at the Arlington Hotel; the Grand Army of the Republic at the Metropolitan Hotel, and the Maryland Brigade at the National Hotel.

A parade will take place at noon of the 16th, and promises to be a brilliant display. It is expected that all the troops constituting the garrison of Washington, a battalion of Marine Corps, the uniformed militia of the District and several uniformed organizations from Maryland will participate. Maj. Martin Maginnis, of Montana, will deliver an oration on the night of May 16, at the National Theater. The same building has been secured for holding a business meeting of the society. It is proposed on the second day to take the visiting members to Mount Vernon.

A banquet will be given on the evening of May 15 at Abner's Music Garden which is being specially prepared for the event. Among those expected to speak at the banquet are Pres. Arthur, Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Lincoln, Attorney-Gen. Brewster, ex-Pres. Hayes, Gens. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Hancock and Schurz, Admiral Porter, Chas. Dudley Warner and ex-Gov. Curtin.

The Executive Committee, of which Gen. A. A. Humphreys is Chairman, have established headquarters at the Ebbitt House and are now actively engaged in the work of preparing for the reunion.

"Fruit House Eggs."

CINCINNATI, March 29.—John Heffling, the huckster, who was fined $25 and costs and had his license revoked in the Police Court for selling unsound eggs in the Sixth-street Market a few days ago, was given a new trial yesterday morning, and that part of the sentence relative to the license was revoked and the fine was reduced to $5 and costs. By the admission of a clerk, at Earl, Lyon & Co.'s commission house, there is a grade of stale eggs known as "fruit house eggs," which are sold extensively to bakers at several cents a dozen lower than fresh eggs. These were the kind Heffling was selling for good fresh hen fruit. He was given a warning to quit that sort of business.

Sensational Funeral Scene.

ERIE, Pa., March 29.—A highly sensational scene occurred at Girard. Capt. A. C. Wurzebach, son-in-law of the famed Dan Rice, died in Erie last Sunday, and the remains were removed to Girard, the home of both Dan Rice's divorced wives, where it was proposed to bury him with great Masonic honors, deceased having prohibited the attendance of Christian clergymen at his funeral. While the Masonic preparations were in progress there appeared on the scene a Boston lady, the daughter of deceased by his first wife, alleging priority of right. She claimed the body of her father, and, in spite of the resistance, succeeded in getting the casket aboard of a Lake Shore train and started with it for the Hub.

Attempt to Poison a Whole Family.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 30.—An attempt was made to poison the family of Mrs. Deschler, living in the western part of this City, by means of confections saturated with rat poison sent to the house. Six persons who ate of the cakes and candies were taken suddenly and seriously ill, but it is thought none will die.

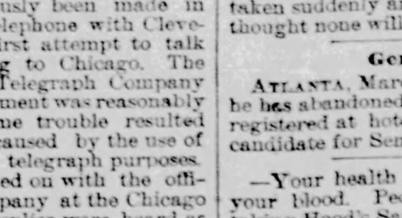
Gen. Gordon.

ATLANTA, March 29.—Gen. Gordon denies he has abandoned Georgia, or that he has registered at hotels as of Florida, or is a candidate for Sen. Call's seat.

—Your health depends on the purity of your blood. People who realize this are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.



Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and for all Weaknesses of the Generative Organs an **Unfailing and Positive Cure.** Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package, 50cts; six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing the **MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH.** Sold by L. N. REED, Toledo.

SEEDS.

HANSELL The Most Remarkable Raspberry ever Produced. Send for full account and a beautiful chromo of it. The finest stock in the U. S. of **SMALL FRUITS,** embracing all valuable varieties, also a superior stock of Fruit Trees. **Lovett's Small Fruits** are the best. Catalogue, brilliantly illustrated (colored plates), telling how to get and grow them, honest descriptions, fair prices, free. The most beautiful and useful Fruit Catalogue ever published. J. T. LOVETT, Little Silver, N. J., *Introducer of Cuthbert Raspberry & Manchester Strawberry.*

CHEAPEST PLANTS & SEEDS. 750,000 THRIFTY PLANTS FOR SALE. Large Sized (purchaser's selection) all labeled. We sell 10 ROSES for $1. 12 Large GERANIUMS for $1. 12 Heliotropes, $1. 12 Fuchsias, $1; and many others. Nearly all OUR COLLECTION of Five Hundred Superb Varieties is priced at 10cts. $200 IN CASH, and a number of articles sure to please the ladies given away for Club orders. Special Premiums for Seed orders. Be sure and send for our *Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue* of Plants and Reliable Seeds FREE. LEEDS & CO., Richmond, Indiana.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

JOHN BROWN DEAD.

LONDON, March 28.—John Brown, the well-known personal attendant of Queen Victoria, is dead. His death occurred at Windsor Castle.

THE CIRCUMPOLAR EXPEDITION.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, March 28.—Later news is received from the British circumpolar expedition in charge of Capt. Dawson, of the British navy, and three subalterns of the same service. The ice set fast Nov. 1, one month later than the previous year. The minimum reading of the thermometer in November was 60 below zero on the ground and 48 below by a suspended thermometer. Three photographs of auroral display were taken on the 10th, 20th and 30th, respectively. The observations taken by Capt. Dawson had shown Fort Rae to be in reality 60 miles nearer the north pole than previously supposed, and the geographical position and shape of Great Slave Lake is also incorrect. Fort Rae is not within the Arctic circle, being in 64 degrees north latitude.

A COUNT ROBBED AND MURDERED.

PESTH, March 29.—Count Von Majlath Von Szekehly, President of the Court of Cassation, has been found murdered at his residence at Ofen. He had been strangled and his tongue had been cut out. His hands were bound tightly together with ropes. His body was lying on a bed in the Count's room when discovered, but the bed clothes were not disturbed and the Count was not undressed. A thin rope was hanging from the window of the apartment to the street below. The Count's house had been robbed by the murderers.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.

LONDON, March 29.—In the Commons this afternoon, Sir William Harcourt, Home Secretary, said the inquiry by the police into the alleged attack upon Lady Florence Dixie had been futile.

An Eton gentleman of high position deposes seeing Lady Florence Dixie the whole time she stood where the alleged outrage was committed, and saw her walk away without anybody accosting her.

GERMAN ARTISTS.

BERLIN, March 30.—German artists have petitioned the Government to intercede with the United States Government regarding increased tariff on objects of art.

AN INFORMER SHOT.

DUBLIN, March 30.—David Wheelan, an informer, was shot dead at Moryborough.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing **Charge of Desertion** and granting **Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty.** Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrant procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws Rulings and Decisions. **H. S. BERLIN & CO. Attorneys,** Lock Box 592, Washington, D. C.

INVESTMENTS.

SEYMOUR, HUNT & CO. (Established 1879.) 3 Exchange Court, N. Y. 123 La Salle Street, Chicago. BANKERS AND BROKERS. Special facilities for the purchase and sale of Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions, Cotton and Petroleum. Refer to Mechanics' National Bank, New York; Fifth National Bank, Chicago; German Security Bank, Louisville, Ky. J. M. SEYMOUR, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange. A. L. SEYMOUR. J. A. HUNT, Member Chicago Board of Trade.

$30,000 FOR $2.

55TH POPULAR MONTHLY DRAWING OF THE COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO. In the City of Louisville, on MONDAY, APRIL 30.

These Drawings occur on the last day of each month (Sunday's excepted). Repeated adjudication by Federal and State Courts has placed this Company beyond the controversy of the law. To this Company belongs the sole honor of having inaugurated the only plan by which their drawings are proven honest and fair beyond question.

N. B.—The Company has now on hand a large Capital and Reserve Fund. Read carefully the list of prizes for the

APRIL DRAWING:

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each,	12,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each,	10,000	1000 Prizes, 10 each,	10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each,	10,000		
9 Prizes, 300 each,	Approximation Prizes,		2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each,	"		1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each,	"		900
1,960 Prizes			$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter, or send by express. **Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order.** Orders of $5 and upwards by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal building, Louisville, Ky.

AGENTS WANTED.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms & $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SEND $2 To Chase Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for Dr. Chase's Family Physician. Sells fast. Agents wanted.

AGENTS can make money selling our Family Medicines. No Capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl street, New York.

$275 A month.—Agents wanted—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book Sent Free. New.) E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., New York.

AGENTS can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 free. Address E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED—Agents—Both Male and Female, for our new book, "Daughters of America." It takes wonderfully. Price, $2.00, worth $5.00. FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Ladies and Young Men wishing to earn from $1 to $5 every day quietly at their homes. Work furnished by mail. No canvassing. No stamps required for reply. For particulars address SMITH & CO., Box 596, Fall River, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED for handsome illustrated standard BOOKS AND BIBLES; works of character; great variety; low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; Liberal terms. WM GARRETSON & Co., Odd Fellows Block, Columbus, O.

WORK FREE. at home. Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Make 10c. to $2 an hour. New business; never advertised; no peddling; no humbug. The SECRET revealed and 15 SAMPLES worth $5 Address MASON & CO., Montpelier, Vt.

NAVAL Agents Wanted for Ancient & Modern BATTLES. New and graphic Pictorial History of the great Sea fights of the World. By Medical Director SHIPPEN, U. S. N. Address J. C. McCURDY & Co., 180 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE OILOGRAPH. A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., New York.

AGENTS Wanted. $2,500 in Cash Prizes to Agents. A NEW BOOK by MARK TWAIN ENTITLED "LIFE ON THE MISSISSIPPI." A rich theme, and the richest, raciest volume of all the Twain series. Characteristic illustrations. For particulars address FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company has been called to be held at the principal office of said Company, in the City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, May 5, 1883, for the purpose of voting upon articles and agreement for consolidation of said Company with the Cincinnati Northern Railway Company and the Spring Grove, Avondale & Cincinnati Railway Company, forming a new Company, having a capital of common and preferred stock as in said articles set forth, and for such other business as may come before said meeting.

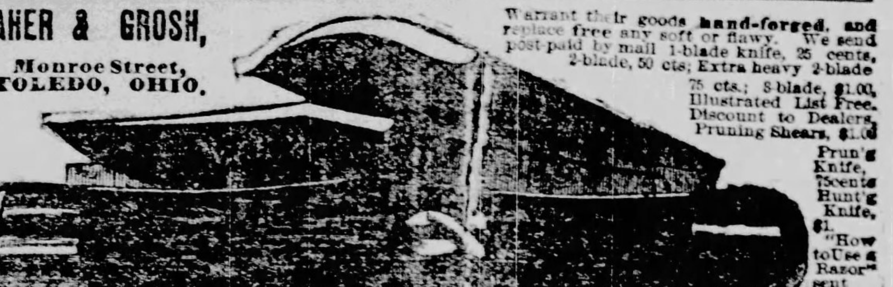
DIRECTORS.

R. M. POMEROY, GALEN C. MOSES, E. B. PHILLIPS, D. H. DARLING, S. C. BLANCHARD, W. D. HOBBS, WILLARD WHITE, CHAS. W. PIERCE, J. F. OSGOOD.

Attest: HERBERT STEWARD, SECRETARY.

Toledo, O., February 28, 1883.

MAHER & GROSH, Monroe Street, TOLEDO, OHIO.



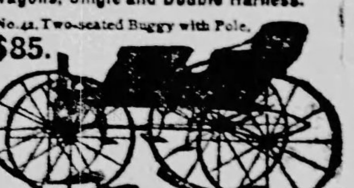
Warrant their goods hand-forged, and replace free any soft or flawy. We send post-paid by mail 1-blade knife, 25 cents, 2-blade, 50 cts; Extra heavy 2-blade 75 cts.; 3-blade, $1.00, Illustrated List Free. Discount to Dealers. Pruning Shears, $1.00 Prun'g Knife, 75cents Hunt'g Knife, $1. "How to Use a Razor" sent free.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURING CO. Manufacturers of all Styles of Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Single and Double Harness.

No. 1. Team Harness $25.

We have no agents, and if what you order is not satisfactory we pay all expenses. No. 42 Buggy (see cut,) is just the same as others sell at $130. Top Buggies at $90 fine as usually sold for $125 to $140. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $8.50 to $20. Everything fully warranted. Before buying send for our Illustrated 50 page catalogue FREE. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, INDIANA.

No. 42. Two-seated Buggy with Pole. $85.



We Retail at Wholesale Prices. Ship anywhere with privilege of EXAMINING BEFORE BUYING.

CARDS.

50 All new enameled gold and floral chromo cards name on, 10c. W. H. Card Works, West Haven, Ct.

50 Entirely New Chromo Cards, name on, 10 cts. Sample Book, 25c. Linsly & Co., Northford, Ct.

30 Fine White Gold-edge Cards, name on, 10 cts. Sample book, 25c. F. M. Shaw & Co., Jersey City, N. J.

40 New (1883) Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name 10c, postpaid. G. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

50 Handsomest Chromo Cards ever sold, all new, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

Your Name on 50 New Chromos 10c. 6 pks. 50c. Agts. Book, 25c. Franklin Printing Co., New Haven, Ct.

40 Lovely chromos, name on, 1 Model love letter, 10 love cards all 10c, 6-50c. O. A. Brainard, Higganum, Ct.

SPLENDID! 50 Latest Style Chromo Cards, name, 10c. Premium with 3 packs. E. H. Pardee, New Haven, Ct.

50 Large New Chromo Cards, or 40 Gold and Silver, 1883 Series prettiest pack sold, with name on 10 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y. Estab. 1875.

50 Satin Enamel Chromo Cards, latest out, name on, 10c. 13 pks, $1. Ill. list and large sample book, 25c. F. W. AUSTIN, New Haven Ct.

FRAMED CHROMO: a collection of fancy cards and a large Illus. Magazine 3 mos. for 15 cts. in stamps. KENDALL & CO., Boston, Mass.

40 Chromo Visiting Cards, no 2 alike, for 1883, name on and Illustrated Premium list, 10c. Warranted best sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

40 New and Beautiful CHROMO CARDS name in New Type, and an Elegant 48 page, Gilt Bound Floral Autograph Album, all for 15 cts. SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

50 CHROMOS just out for Spring and Summer 1883, the prettiest pack sold, name in Fancy Script Type 10c. 14 packs $1.00. 25 Gilt Bevel Edge 15c. Sample Book and Illustrated Premium List, &c., 25c. CROWN PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn.

50 "Beauties" all new (1883 style) Chromo Cards no two alike, name on, 10c. 13 packs $1. Agents' Album of Samples, 25c. Illustrated Book free. U. S. Card Co., Centerbrook, Conn.

FREE NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of Scrap Pictures, Visiting and Advertising Cards, Palettes and Printing Presses, including new set of Imported Cards, sent to any address for 6 cts. CLARK CARD CO., Box 22, Brooklyn N. Y.

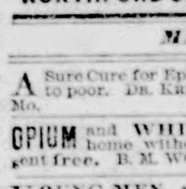
YOUR NAME Printed on 50 Extra large Chromos in 8 colors, (xxx board) French & Swiss Florals, Motto, Remembrance & Verse Cards, in fancy script type, 10c, 14 packs $1.00 or 25 Gold Bevel Edge Cards, 10c. Our Beautiful bound Sample Album for 1883 with Illust'd Premium List, reduced Price List, &c., 25c. S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Ct.

DON'T FORGET Where to Send for 50 very best NEW CARDS, just issued for 1883, for 10c; 15 packs $1. All Chromos. The loveliest fancy designs ever seen. To excel in quality is our aim. Name in new style type. Sample Book of all styles, Bevel Edge Imported Holiday and Birthday Cards, with 24 page Illustrated Premium List, 25c. Outfit 10c. E. F. EATON & CO. Northford, Conn.

THE STAR PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn., one of the oldest Card Printing Establishments in the State, continue to give their agents the largest commissions and send out the Choicest Styles of Chromo and Gold Edged Cards. Send 10c. for our 50 New Style Elegant Chromo Cards. Perfect Beauties. Send 25 cents for Agents' Sample Book and reduced Price List. Blank Cards at Wholesale.

THIS OFFER HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALED! YOUR NAME in NEW COPPER TYPE on 20 Pearl Beveled Gilt Edge Cards with lapped corners, 10c. 11 packs and the beautiful keepsake needle casket for $1.00. The Largest Album of samples ever sold with Grand Catalogue of Crazy Presents, 40c. Blank Cards a Specialty. CARD MILLS, Northford, Conn.

OUR NEW CARDS. 1883. 50 Different Designs; Bird, Floral, Gold Panel, German, French, Italian and Oriental Views, summer, winter, moon, light and marine scenes, all in beautiful colors on superfine enameled board, with your name in fancy script type, 10c. A 20 page Illustrated Premium List sent with each order. Agents make 50 per cent. Full particulars and samples for 3c. stamp. CAXTON PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn.



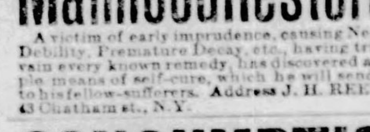
25 CARDS ASSORTED, not two alike. Latest Styles and Best quality, 10c. 11 packs and your choice of Rings A or B or Tea Spoons, as a premium, for $1. Get 10 persons to send with you, thereby getting YOUR PACK FREE, with our elegant premium. DO NOT confound our Cards with the cheap packs of 50 advertised so extensively. LARGE SAMPLE BOOK and AGENTS' FULL OUTFIT, 25 cents. 10c. BLANK CARDS at wholesale. NORTHFORD CARD CO. Northford, Conn.

MEDICAL.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM and WHISKY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent free. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

YOUNG MEN, address DR. JAMES WILSON, CLEVELAND, O., for Pamphlet, in plain sealed envelope, of our INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS,) and method of Curing Night Emissions. Simple, Cheap, and NEVER FAILS.



DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR. A. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Ag'ts, Palatine, Ill.

ManhoodRestored. A victim of early imprudence, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

RUPTURE. Cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict, by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

MANHOOD Speedily restored by the use of Vitaline Treatment, which effectually cures Nervous Debility, Lost Virility, Premature Decay, and all troubles arising from over-work and excesses. Sample of Vitaline mailed free, sealed, by addressing Dr. Whittier, 174 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT FOR ITCHING PILES. Symptoms and Cure. The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue, very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty, Skin diseases. Sent by mail for 50c; 3 boxes, $1.25 (in stamps). Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by druggists.

MUSIC.

A GREAT MUSICAL SUCCESS. MINSTREL SONGS OLD AND NEW.

Nearly 100 of those world-famous Plantation Songs and Popular Melodies, that have made the fortune of Minstrel Troupes, and of which Ditson & Co. hold the copyrights of a large number. More true, original, pleasing melodies may be found in this volume than in any other extant.

Price, $2, boards. $2.50, cloth.

The Musical Favorite.

The Musical Favorite contains about 50 very musical pieces of medium difficulty, by the most popular composers, as Waldteufel, Gottschalk, Blake, Wilson, Schumann, Aubert, Lamothe, etc., in all 38 composers.

Price, $2, plain. $2.50, cloth.

Very Easy Instruction Books, with very entertaining airs for practice, are, Winner's

IDEAL METHODS

For Violin, For Piano, For Cornet, For Flageolet, For Fife, For Flute, Price of each 75 cts. For Guitar, For Cabinet Organ, For Accordeon, For Clarionet, For Banjo, For Boehm Flute.

Simple instructions, and nearly 100 tunes in each. Mailed, postpaid, for retail price.

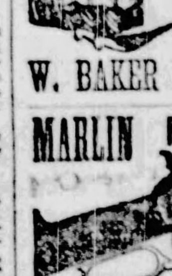
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. CHARLES H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N.Y.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

320 ACRES FREE! IN THE Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain And Mouse River Country, NORTH DAKOTA, Tributary to the United States Land Office at GRAND FORKS, DAKOTA. SECTIONAL MAP and FULL particulars mailed FREE to any address by H. C. DAVIS, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R. R., ST. PAUL, MINN.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.



Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE

45 Govt. and 40-60 Grain Cartridges. Very Strong. Perfectly Safe. THE BEST RIFLE in the world for Large Game. Shooting more accurate, Model more beautiful, Manipulation easier, Finish finer, than that of any other rifle. Marlin Fire-Arms Co. New Haven, Ct.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Canal Collector, in Defiance, until noon of the

18th Day of April Next,

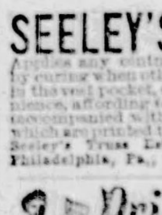
for furnishing timber and building three wooden locks on the Wabash & Erie Canal, between the Junction and Antwerp, numbers 8, 9 and 10. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the said Collector, any time after the 10th day of April, prior to the hour of closing the bids.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of Henry Weible, Commissioner in charge of Division No. 3 of Public Works.

JOHN W. ERWIN, Engineer Division 3.

Hamilton, Ohio, March 22, 1883.



COOLEY CREAMERS. Their Superiority demonstrated. Their Success without a parallel. They are Self-Skimming. Five Gold Medals and Seven Silver Medals for superiority. Use Less Ice. Make Better Butter. Davis Swing Churns, Eureka Butter Workers and Printers, &c. A full line of butter factory supplies. Send postal for circulars and testimonials. VT. FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER PILE PIPE. Applies any ointment directly to parts affected, thoroughly curing when other remedies fail. Conveniently carried in the vest pocket, ready for use, without pain or inconvenience, affording immediate relief. Sold by all druggists, accompanied with a package of Seeley's Ointment, which are furnished by the proprietors or sent by mail for $1. Seeley's Truss Establishments, 1347 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 74 Fleet Street, London, England.

Print Your Own Cards &c. Press $3. Larger size for circulars, &c. $8 to $75. For pleasure, money making, young or old. Everything easy, printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., to the factory. Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Conn.

PATENT OR NO PAY. Send model for free opinion as to patentability. Book, 40 p., 10 illustrations, for 3 stamps. Long experience; refer to Cit. National Bank and Com'r Patents. Address W. T. Fitzgerald, Att'y at Law, 1006 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FREE! FREE! FREE! In order to introduce other goods and secure future trade, we will on receipt of 12 3c. stamps, and the names and addresses of 10 of your friends, send you by return mail an Elegant Rolled Gold Ring. Only will be sent to one address for three ... names. Address, W. SIZER 7 & 9 Warren Street, New York.

We will send you a watch or chain by Express, C. O. D., to be examined before paying any money, and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. We manufacture our watches, and save you 30 per cent. Catalogue of 250 styles free. Every watch warranted. Address STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., Pittsburg, P.

PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK. No preparation and only a common pen needed Superior for decorative work on linen. Rec'd Centennial MEDAL. Sold everywhere.

DRY GOODS BY MAIL. Delivered in any part of the U. S. at Boston prices. CATALOGUES SENT FREE. Also, when desired samples of Dress Goods, Silks, Woolens, from the largest and finest stock in this country. Write to JORDAN, MARSH & CO., Boston, Mass.

BOSS' PATENT GOLD WATCH CASES. Economy! Strength! Durability! ELEGANT DESIGNS! GUARANTEED for 20 Years!

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

LOOK—On receipt of 38 cents we will send to any address The American Illustrated Pocket Dictionary, containing 30,000 words correctly defined, and each word respelled exactly as pronounced. Handsomely bound in cloth. Ward & Co., Box 74 Erie, Pa.

KOLO'S MUSCLE VIGOR—Required by all MUSICIANS. A positive aid in training the fingers upon any instrument. By mail, sealed, 35 cents. Full directions with every package. DEPOT INDIAN DRUGS, Lewiston, Idaho.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and railroad business. Good situations. Best chance ever offered. Address J. D. Brown, Mgr., Sedalia, Mo.

15 Photographs of Actresses in tights 25c. 1 dollar bill Curiosity and 10 startling secrets, by mail, 25c. S. & CO., Box 65, Brooklyn E. D., N. Y.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, April 5, 1883.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year $1,00, six months, 60 cents, three months 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, [illegible], or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Nasby in Exile.
" 6-7-8—The Three Strangers.
SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8—Miscellany.
THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Advertisements.
FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.
FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Correspondence.
" 6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Advertisements.
SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 7-8—The Young Folks.
SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 2-3-4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Miscellany.
EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4—Telegraphic News.
" 5—The Sunday School.
" 6-7-8—The Markets.

Circulation Last Week, 85,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

Possibly this issue of the BLADE may be read by many who are not regular subscribers. To these we would say it costs but $1.00 for 52 numbers, all of them as interesting as this, postpaid to your very door. The "Nasby in Exile" series will continue during the balance of the year, and so will all the other interesting departments. Next month Mr. LOCKE will commence a series of his old-fashioned Confederate X Roads letters. The weekly BLADE is the largest and best paper in the world for $1.00.

THE BLADE'S GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

Our old subscribers are familiar with the portrait of GARFIELD we published during the campaign of 1880. This portrait was pronounced by Mr. GARFIELD as the very best lithograph published by any one, and he ordered a number of them for his own personal use. In size, it is 19 inches by 24, and if suitably framed, is an ornament to any library or parlor. During the year 1880 and 1881 we published and presented to our subscribers nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and discontinued at a time that we presumed all demands were supplied. However, during the past several months we have added to our circle thousands of new readers, and recently we have had hundreds, yes, we believe thousands of letters and postals, asking if we could supply the Garfield portrait at any price. In fact such is the demand that we have decided to re-publish the Garfield portrait, *and make another free distribution*—we never have charged our subscribers for these portraits, and money will not buy them. We want to present every subscriber of the BLADE, (so far as they may want them,) with one of these portraits.

Therefore, that we may obtain an idea of how many to publish, we first ask that every one of our subscribers, old or new, who wants one of these portraits without money or price, to address us a postal with full name and address, and say, "for Garfield portrait." These applications will be filed as fast as received. It will take three weeks to get the portraits printed, and in the meantime we will advise all applicants of the manner of distribution.

THE new Chief of Works on the Panama Canal is said to receive a salary of $40,000 a year.

A HEALTHY young Polander on guard duty at the tomb of GARFIELD for the last two months has gone insane from superstitious fear during his night vigils.

A PHYSICIAN in Newport says the normal beat of the heart is iambic, and when it isn't iambic, something is wrong. That lets in a flood of light upon affections of that troublesome organ.

THURSDAY, April 26, has been appointed "Arbor day" in Michigan by Gov. BEGOLE. It is to be observed by the people throughout the State by planting trees for ornament, protection and shade.

THE Syracuse (N. Y.) *Journal* remarks: "Sen. LOGAN and Sec. LINCOLN are said to be jealous of each other's Presidential aspirations. That would seem to be needless at this stage of the game."

MR. TALMAGE is lecturing in the South, and is trying to manufacture a cheap popularity by abusing Northern people. Mr. TALMAGE had better emigrate. He could easily be spared from the North.

THEY are trying to make it unpleasant for Mr. FRANK BYRNE, the newly-arrived patriot, by recalling how he raised a full company in Ireland, during the Franco-Prussian war, and went over to France to help fight the Germans. This is not calculated to endear him to our German fellow-citizens.

AT a recent sale of the personal effects of the late Gen. KILPATRICK at Deckertown, N. J., the amount realized was sufficient to pay off a mortgage on the real estate and leave a snug sum for the widow and children. The General's old army horse "Spot" is to remain upon the place as long as he lives, and will be well cared for by the executors.

ONE Dr. MONCK, of Brooklyn, is doing a rushing business, in curing all manner of diseases by the laying on of hands and prayer. So great is the excitement about him that the hall where he practices is not large enough to hold his patrons. His public healing is gratuitous, and one might begin to believe that he was working for the good of his fellow-men, if it had not come out that he has a private office where he dispenses health at the rate of $1 a minute, and he has crowds of patients at that.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE three men most frequently mentioned for the Republican nomination to the Massachusetts Governorship this year are Judge DEVENS, Congressman ROBINSON and ex-Gov. TALBOT. It is doubtful if Judge DEVENS would be willing to leave his seat on the bench, and Mr. ROBINSON is probably equally reluctant to retire from Congress, where he is making an enviable reputation. Mr. TALBOT is considered by many as the most available man of the three. His candidacy would also be a peculiarly timely one after the attack BUTLER made in his inaugural address upon the commission of which TALBOT is the chairman. He would be acceptable to the Temperance people and to the Reformers, and would doubtless poll as large, if not a larger, vote than any other man whom the Republicans can name.

IN the absence of a SPRAGUE platform the Providence *Journal* furnishes the following extract from a letter of the ex-Senator to a Providence clergyman: "My record in the war is most interesting to Rhode Islanders, but my efforts to save society from a conglomerate rottenness, in my judgment, was a greater service, as far greater as heaven is from hell. But as my view of these principles is that both principles must exist in joint and active relationship, and that the God-principle itself is the incarnation of evil principles under a joint reciprocal relationship with organized life, the expression does not have the profane appearance its words imply. You as a clergyman can understand the truth of this, and if evil did not exist, your calling would not exist. So hell is the root of the religious profession."

IT is understood that the forthcoming report of the Naval Advisory Board will recommend the retention and improvement of the League Island Navy Yard. It is said that the report will favor the equipping of that yard with all the plant and machinery necessary for the construction of iron and steel ships.

THE total number of mercantile failures for the first quarter of 1883 is greater than in the corresponding months of the two years preceding. *Bradstreet* reports 3,189 in 1883, 2,146 in 1882, and 1,986 in 1880. The liabilities are placed at $42,235,335 this year to $29,010,945 for 1882. The reason for this increase of mercantile disasters is found in the abnormal condition of affairs that has existed since the beginning of the year. The Tariff and tax agitation, the destructive floods and storms and a tight money market, have all contributed towards swelling the list of bankrupts. Fortunately, however, the Tariff and tax laws have been reconstructed and the floods have subsided, so that there is no reason why the remaining nine months of the year should not be fairly prosperous in a business way.

FROM the old world come continual rumors of socialistic disturbances, of dynamite plots, of assassinations and secret murders, all showing a disturbed state of society which it is not pleasant to contemplate. This sort of thing has been common in Russia, but was hardly to be expected in Great Britain, yet hardly a day passes without the arrest of some one under suspicious circumstances. The last one was of a man in Liverpool who carried a box containing explosives and infernal machines most cunningly devised. He is supposed to be one of several engaged in a plot to blow up some of the public buildings in Cork. The threats which have been made have led to the occupancy by a strong police force of the postoffice building there.

BRITISH agriculture and British manufactures seem to be in a bad plight. Land in the British Islands is falling off in value every where and farmers are throwing up their farms. The competition of America, India and Russia in the grain markets is the cause of this. In the mills production has been limited by adopting short time, but this step will not be likely to do much good.

THE republics of Chili and Argentine Confederation have been making a division of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego between them, by which Chili prolongs her narrow strip on the west coast to the most southern coast of the continent, and the Argentine takes the rest. The Patagonians proper are not likely to offer much resistance; and if their new masters will give them something to eat from the abundance of their flocks and herds they will find their condition vastly improved, for they are the worst fed people in the world. But the Chilians have undertaken to annex the territory of the Araucanian Indians, the most warlike savages in South America, and do not expect to effect this without collision. It also appears that some misunderstanding still exists as to the new boundary line, and has led to a bloody collision between the troops of the two countries. It were almost as wise to quarrel over Wrangel Land.

A SECRET report has been presented to the Sultan, in which it is charged that several of the Turkish Ministers and high officials of the Government had entered into an arrangement by which they were to receive bribes in connection with the collection of the tobacco taxes. The Ministers accused have tendered their resignation, but the Sultan has refused to accept them. Much uneasiness exists in regard to the matter.

THE anniversary of Prince BISMARCK's birthday was celebrated last Sunday. He then completed his 68th year. Being regarded as the most powerful statesman of Germany, it was made the occasion of great rejoicing, and congratulations were showered upon him from the noblest personages in the land.

THE New Jersey law against the employment in the silk manufactories of persons under 14 years of age is causing considerable excitement among the manufacturers. It is estimated that it will throw from 2,000 to 3,000 families out of employment. The result will probably be the application of machinery to the work which these children have been doing.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

The sales of this book are increasing as we near the end of stock on hand. This book has met with the largest sale of any single title offered through the BLADE by mail. And it is not to be wondered at, either, because it is a subject worthy of a place next to the Bible, and we are mailing it, prepaid, for $1.25, which is about one-third price. A few weeks more will exhaust the edition. All new subscribers should supply themselves at once. Full description on last page of this issue.

THE GOLDEN RULE IN STATESMANSHIP.

The last refuge of the Free Trade sophist, when driven from the subterfuges he terms arguments, is to take the position that the Golden Rule should dominate in statesmanship, as elsewhere, and consequently we should throw our ports open to the products of other nations, even as we desire them to throw their ports open to our products.

But the Golden Rule is only accepted anywhere within certain limits.

The most devout acceptance of the injunction of CHRIST does not for a moment imply that a man is to forego any legitimate advantage in trade, to yield that to another which is his by right, or to share with his neighbor or the stranger within his gates possessions, privileges or enjoyments that are lawfully his and his family's. No one teaches that the Golden Rule would make a man give up the salary, income or home which he has earned by industry and self-denial to the casual passer-by.

The duty of thrift, saving, and care for one's own interests is held to be quite as imperative as that of generous division of a portion of one's property with those who may be in need.

It is the same way with a Nation. We must be selfish to a certain extent. We can not squander our property and our commercial advantages upon the world at large any more than an individual can give everything he has or can make to the community at large. The Nation is in one sense a great family, and its policy must be as selfish and exclusive as a family's policy.

It is our duty to do that which will build ourselves up, and let our neighbors do likewise.

As we do not share with other Nations the care of our poor, the education of our children, the administration of justice, the expense of public improvements to promote general comfort and happiness, or the defense of our National honor and integrity, it is hard to see upon what principle we can be expected to share with or donate to other people, property and advantages which are naturally our own.

To carry the comparison still further: The three-and-a-half millions of square miles over which the flag floats are the property and heritage of ourselves and children. They were transmitted to us by our fathers, who gained them by courage, toil, and self-sacrifice, and vast expenditure of blood and treasure. We have developt and improved the property by similarly immense expenditures of blood and treasure, courage, toil and self-sacrifice. Two hundred years of this enrichment of the virgin soil by the exercise of the highest qualities by those making their homes upon it has made the country the grand bit of national property that it is. All its wealth and all its possibilities of wealth belong to the people who have developt it, and to their descendants, as a farm belongs to the man who cut it out of the woods, fenced and drained it, and to his heirs. All the produce of our forests, fields and mines belongs to us, and not to the world at large.

Take, for illustration, the fact that one of the great results of the development of our country is the making available our vast mineral deposits. For this we have built railroads, bridged rivers, established local governments, fought Indians, and developt markets. If after doing all this we sell, say our iron ore to somebody else to manufacture, we get for it only a small profit over the low wages of the laborer who digged it up. This is, say $7 a ton. But by making that ton of ore into watch-springs it will be worth $2,000. As all wealth is the result of labor it is obvious that we will add to the wealth of the country several hundred fold by retaining the ore and manufacturing it here, rather than by sending it abroad, to allow peoples whose interest is opposed to ours to gain the wealth accruing from its manufacture. This rule holds good, though its effects may not be so highly marked, in every class of productions. Even in wheat and corn and meats we lose from 25 to 33 per cent. of the proper returns for our labor by having to send them abroad.

What a namby-pamby gush of false philanthropy it is to say that there is a moral obligation upon us to strip ourselves of the fruits of our labor in order to bestow them generously upon some foreign peoples, who have nothing in common with us, who are not required to bear our burdens, who have done none of the work of developing our country, who have helped fight none of our wars, who are not weighed down with any of our responsibilities!

As well say that the Golden Rule requires that a man who has gone into the virgin forest and given years of arduous labor to make a productive farm of the rebellious wilderness shall take for himself only a bare living out of its products, and bestow the remainder upon those who have dwelt in ease in the secure towns and done nothing to aid him.

This world is governed—and very properly—by the dictates of self-interest. Those dictates are to gain all reasonable profit and advantage out of whatever possibilities are placed in one's possession. A Protective Tariff is a skilful device for giving a country the full benefit of all its natural advantages. It is the same for a Nation that a policy of thrift and economy is for an individual.

A CLAIM has been filed with the U. S. Surveyor General at Tucson, Arizona, called the Peralta Land Grant Claim, which embraces 5,850 square miles, all of the Gila and Salt River Valley east of the Maricopa Mountains, the Penal and Globe mining districts, covering all the valuable mining property in Arizona except the Tombstone district. The claimant is named REAVIS, and a Tucson correspondent enquires, "Why don't he claim the earth?"

ARKANSAS has a law prohibiting the sale of liquor within two miles of churches and school-houses. This, according to the Cincinnati *Journal*, may encourage the carrying of bottles of refreshment, and of the master we may read:

> He took a flask to school one day,
> It was against the rule;
> It made the children laugh and play,
> To see him act the fool.

GEO. ALFRED TOWNSEND puts the entire expenditure at the Vanderbilt ball down at $10,000, only, "nearly all guzzle," adds GATH.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

THE THUNDERER'S PLAIN SPEECH.

The London *Times* has been one of the heaviest of papers always, altho its utterances on political questions have carried great influence. More lately, however, while its heaviness remained, it seemed to have parted with its vigor and independence, and the great sheet appeared slowly losing ground. Its thunder had lost much of its power to frighten people. Lately its pristine force has been reviving and it talks out upon political subjects without fear or favor from any party.

Just now one of the prominent questions up for consideration is the intervention of the English Government in the Transvaal difficulties. The consequence would be another South African war with its train of effect. Concerning it the *Times* says:

> We do not speak in the interest of one party or another, and we are very little concerned with the inevitable thrust and parry of party controversy over a question which naturally affords so much capital to an Opposition. But we claim to interpret the voice of the great mass of the nation, which determines its policy in the long run without much regard to mere party issues, when we say that it is its fixed resolve not to engage in any such adventures in South Africa as the Opposition seems more than half inclined to invite it to.

That this is the voice of the people there can be little doubt. The excitement of the Egyptian war is passed. They have had their rejoicing over this additional feather in the cap of England's glory. British arms were again triumphant, and altho' boiled down, the thing loses its importance, it being really only an easy victory over a few half armed fellaheen, yet there was no disposition to lose sight of the fact that Great Britain was the conqueror. Now that the glory is fading out, the nation begins to see that the cost will prove greater than the gain. About $24,000,000 is to be paid, and the end is not yet, for troops must be maintained for an indefinite time to come, or otherwise the whole country will be in a state of anarchy. The strong arm of the English military and police is what keeps order, for the people are, many of them, in a state of starvation, while others are living on the plunder collected during the war. The industries are completely ruined.

Considering these things, it would be little wonder, now that the glamor of victory has worn off, and the English people see that they have placed additional burdens upon their shoulders, while the gain so far counts nothing that they would hesitate about increasing them further by a useless South African war. There is therefore little doubt but that the *Times* voices the sentiments of the greater part of the nation in the utterances quoted.

ANOTHER THING.

People's opinions in regard to a certain course of action often shift with the change of circumstances from a general case to an individual one, or from what concerns other persons to what concerns oneself. Things look so differently when viewed from afar to what they do when looked at in the light of personal interest. "The shoe is on the other foot" is the homely old way of putting a veering around of this kind, resulting from the application of rules that seemed just until they came home with vigorous power, and were viewed under a selfish light.

English feeling in regard to the liberty of speech in this country upon the Irish matter is a case in point. It is said that the British Minister has, at the command of Mr. GLADSTONE, called the attention—in a friendly way—of the United States Government to the utterances of Irish agitators here. It is not declared that they have done anything which violates neutrality, but simply that their wild talk only foments more disturbances by giving aid and comfort to the Irish people in their own country. The President is asked to "investigate," and this modest request is accompanied with a hint that then something in the way of repression is expected to be done.

The New York *Herald* calls this "cool." It is something more than that. It is decidedly "brassy." Probably it has passed out of their minds, how, a little more than 20 years ago they gave aid and comfort of a far more offensive and serious a kind to those who were in open and armed rebellion to their Government. They forget how they toasted the leaders and openly encouraged them to persevere, how Mr. GLADSTONE himself declared in public that "JEFFERSON DAVIS had made a nation," and the sympathy of many other public men was given to the rebels.

"The shoe *is* on the other foot." But so far no armed cruisers have left our ports to prey upon English commerce, and there will not be if the Government can prevent it. Funds have been collected, it is true, for the Land League, and a good deal of dynamite talk fired into the air, but nothing to give any occasion for a demand for "redress," or even a request to "investigate."

WORK on Hell Gate will be almost entirely stopped on account of lack of money. The rock will not be exploded before October, 1885. For eight years the work in Flood Rock has been going on, eight of the nine acres being now tuneled, and it was expected that it could be "sent-up" next October, but, notwithstanding the many appeals and representation, no money was obtained from the Government. During this idle period $30,000 which was reserved for any emergency by Gen. NEWTON, who had had experience of the way public-improvement funds are managed, will be expended in merely keeping the water out. Should a leak occur this vast work, costing over $1,000,000, will be rendered useless. Some idea of the amount of work done can be gained from the following statistics:

Number of feet of tunnels	20,236
Number of cubic yards of rock removed, measured in place	74,155
Number of three inch holes drilled for the final blast	19,388

The work was commenced in 1875 by sinking two shafts, one 10 by 12 feet, the other 12 by 12, with a depth of 51 feet. From these two shafts tunnels were driven, the rock taken out being utilized by throwing it into the river around the shaft so as to make a place upon which to erect machinery and workshops. In May, 1876, owing to a lack of funds, the work was suspended and did not again commence until September of the same year. It was then carried on until December, 1876, when, because of the heavy ice running and difficulty of obtaining water for the boilers, it was discontinued. From that time until July, 1878, when an appropriation of $350,000 was obtained, nothing was done except what was absolutely necessary to preserve and store public property.

FIVE BOOKS FOR $2.

We are still sending five cloth bound novels for $2. So cheap are these books that those ordering once are sure to order again. Send 50 cents for a single volume. Baron Munchausen, 60 cents.

THAT BALL.

Mr. VANDERBILT has given a fancy dress ball. Last Monday night the momentous event took place, and all the fashionable world was agog with excitement. The Academy of Music, where PATTI and other song birds warbled their sweet lays, was scantily filled, for what was music beside this gorgeous festival, where brave men and fair women, resplendent in jewels and rare old laces, danced the night hours away.

The expenditure for this ball is estimated to have been $200,000 which is just twice as much as the sum appropriated by autocratic Russia for the coronation pageant next May. Not that Mr. VANDERBILT spent that sum. Nothwithstanding his scores of millions he counts the cost of things. But there were magnificent costumes imported from WORTH's, rare old jewels reset, gorgeous flowers, and filmy laces that represent large sums of money purchased for the occasion, and then all went merry as a marriage bell.

Every rose has its thorn. The arrangements were all on a fine scale for grand display, and served to bring Mr. VANDERBILT forward as the possessor of princely revenues, but the supper failed to possess that fine tone and flavor in all of its belongings which is a part of real aristocracy, that kind which is the result of long years and many generations of culture. The cloven foot peeped out. It was not, say some of the wise ones, exactly perfect. It showed that Mr. VANDERBILT was not to the manner born, no matter what the display he might attempt to make, backed by an unlimited supply of money.

It is unfortunate that republican simplicity is disappearing so rapidly from this country, that colossal fortunes are heaped up, and the possessors only desire to show by ostentation how much they are favored beyond the common herd. It is just such things that cause the spread of communism and socialism, both protests, in their way, against the degradation of the working classes. There is little to fear from these things in this country. There would be absolutely nothing could the spirit that animated the nation in its earlier days be retained, monopolies killed, extravagance restrained, and the centralization of power either in politics or business prevented. The United States does not want a VANDERBILT or JAY GOULD in order to progress, but it does need energy and enterprise, and a repressing of luxurious tendencies which the increase of wealth in a country is almost certain to bring.

AMERICAN society, as now carried on, is, according to a writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* for April, maintained solely for the benefit of young girls, and is generally little better than a marriage mart. The parents launch their offspring as well as possible, and display their wares to the greatest advantage; but the business of the market is generally carried on chiefly by the young girls, themselves; instead of by their mothers, as in England and Europe. There is no special objection to this method of transacting the business, but it is preposterous that young girls and their affairs should overshadow and shut out everything and everybody else. The result of this absorption is one class and one pursuit, is that American society is often insufferably dull and flat. It is made up too exclusively of ignorant girls and their attendant boys. Half the education of a cultivated and attractive woman is, of course, that which is derived from society and from the world; and yet American society is almost wholly given up to the business of entertaining and marrying those who are necessarily wholly destitute of such an education. Another effect of the prevalence of social principles of this description is the supremacy of that most rustic and unattractive of habits, the pairing system, which converts society into a vast aggregation of *tete-a-tetes*. This prevails all over the world to a greater or less extent, but it should never reign supreme. The upshot of the whole thing with us is to drive out of society nearly all married people—for marriage under such a system is destructive of social value; nearly all unmarried women over twenty-five, who are thought to have overstayed their market; and, finally, a considerable proportion of the unmarried men of thirty and upwards. In other words, except at a few large balls and receptions, all the best and most intelligent part of society is usually lacking. It has been pushed aside, and is obliged to find all its social amusement in small coteries of its own.

CASTE PREJUDICE.

The South may be reconstructed, but there is room for a considerable improvement yet. The old-time prejudice against even the semblance of being placed upon an equality with a man with a colored skin, is still strong. It is easy to understand how the negros, ignorant with that denseness that belongs to an uncivilized race supplemented with long years of slavery, could make themselves exceedingly offensive when suddenly placed upon a political equality with their afore time masters, and how even good men who believe in their emancipation could be exasperated by their assumption of rights which do not belong to them until they are earned. There is room for sympathy under such circumstances, even when pretty decided action is taken which would possess no shadow of justification under other circumstances.

No shadow of excuse, however, can be urged for the insulting treatment of refined, intelligent men like Bishop CAMPBELL, of the African Methodist Church, who was not long ago ordered out of the parlor car on a Georgia railroad train by a brakeman, and altho he had bought and paid for a ticket, and refused to go out, the conductor aided the brakeman in forcing him into the smoking car. Last Fall or Winter Bishop PAYNE of the same church received a similar order, and although he was over 70 years old, rather than go among the smokers, he walked 20 miles carrying his baggage, in order to meet an appointment.

It is such indignities as these offered to persons who are cultivated and intelligent, their only fault being that they were made black, instead of white, that show how strong caste prejudices are yet.

It is not necessary to make equals and companions of ignorant negros any more than of degraded whites, but they should certainly not be abused, and when men like those above mentioned are minding their own business, it is an outrage to allow a prejudice to cause them to be treated as if they were the scum of the earth. One of the Bishops made a complaint to the Superintendent of the road, but nothing was done about it, showing that the subordinate's brutal conduct was winked at in high places.

WHAT IS "NATURAL" IN TRADE.

The strength of Free Trade arguments rests upon the assumption that Protection is an "unnatural interference with the normal laws of trade."

However true this may have been of some of the Tariff regulations at previous periods of the world's history, it is not for an instant true in regard to those of this country to-day.

These, framed with the higher economic knowledge that now prevails, avoid the mistakes of the past, and by coming into closest harmony with the laws of trade achieve their results by aiding in the operation of those laws.

They are analogous to those devices of the farmer by which a transplanted shrub is supported by a stake until it gains strength to resist the wind alone—by which destruction through an untimely frost is prevented by a slight covering of straw, and so on, through a whole list of familiar farming operations that, so far from being in contravention of Nature, are really in aid of her.

The Free Traders falsely assume that by a Tariff we are trying to do in this country what is equivalent to raising oranges in Minnesota, and bananas in Maine. Nothing can be farther from the truth.

The industries which it is sought to naturalize in this country by means of a Protective Tariff are as well suited to it as the wheat and the rye, the apple, and the peach, which were transplanted thither from Europe. The operation is no more unnatural—no more opposed to the common conditions of Nature than the act of a farmer in transplanting apple trees from Ohio to Illinois, and protecting them with wind-shades and supports until they have become rooted and so well-grown that they can withstand the storms unaided.

In truth the commerce which these Free Traders would make the rule of the world is in the greatest perversion of Nature.

It is unnatural that wheat and beef raised in Iowa should be transported 4,000 miles away to be eaten by people living on the same kind of soil, and on nearly the same parallel of latitude. It is very unnatural that people living on productive soil in the same zone should exchange food products over such immense distances. The only natural exchange of food products is by people living in different zones.

It is unnatural that people living in Iowa, Kansas and Missouri—above and alongside of the finest mineral deposits in the world, should send 4,000 miles away to have their wants in iron and steel goods supplied. The natural thing is to have the iron and steel made where the mineral deposits and food are all found in close neighborhood.

It is unnatural for the man who raises cotton in Mississippi to have to send his raw materials thousands of miles away to sell it, and buy at the same distance from his home the goods manufactured from his product. The natural thing for him is to send his cotton to the nearest point where the skilled laborer who does the manufacturing can secure an abundance of food.

It is so throughout the whole long list.

Nearly the whole of the vast mass of our commerce with England to-day is unnatural and wrong. It is perhaps well enough to go there to find the products of tropical and semi-tropical countries in other parts of the globe, but every dollar's worth of purely English goods that we buy is an act of unjustifiable waste and extravagance.

All the natural conditions of trade demand that the distance between the producers of food and raw materials in the Mississippi Valley and the consumers of the same be reduced to less hundreds of miles than it is now thousands—that an interchange of products between close neighbors take the place of a costly commerce that carries bulky and weighty materials half-way round the world—that the vast horde of non-productive middlemen, that, between the Allegany Mountains and Liverpool, prey upon the labor of producers of all classes, be abolished, and in their stead be only the few hands that are necessary to transfer the iron and steel products from Pittsburg to Kansas, and the wheat and corn from Omaha to Cincinnati, the raw cotton from Vicksburg to Chicago, and the manufactured cotton from Toledo to Memphis, and so on throughout the whole list of products that the various classes of producers have to trade with each other.

This scheme of commerce is in accordance with the natural laws of trade. A scheme which restricts our people to the production of the cheapest and coarsest raw materials, forces them to seek a market beyond the seas, and give to foreign nations all the profits resulting from the carriage of these products and the application of skilled labor to them, is violently hostile to all the natural and normal economic laws.

IT was a matter of general comment about Washington last Summer that everybody nearly or remotely connected with GUITEAU became offensively cranky. The chief villain's fiendish thirst for notoriety seemed to have poisoned them all, and many of them—like Dr. BLISS—were as ravenous for money as for notoriety. The evil influence has extended even to the lawyer who defended Sergt. MASON,—a legal ghoul by the name of J. G. BIGELOW. This fellow posed before the country as a disinterested champion of an impetuous, but erring soldier, with whom the people strongly sympathized. After he has got all the free advertising he could out of this assumption of free-handed generosity his ghoul-like instincts assert themselves, and now the fellow tries to grab the money contributed by the people for "BETTY and the Baby." The shark's name ought to be kept in mind for continuous detestations.

A CONVENTION of Southern cotton manufacturers was held in Atlanta a few days ago, for the purpose of organizing a mutual insurance company, such as has long been in use in New England. At this meeting was stated that Southern coarse cotton goods control the markets, even regulating the price of such fabrics in New England. This is as it should be, as New England's "manifest destiny" seems to be making fine goods such as require highly skilled workmen, while it seems equally plain that the coarser kinds will be made near the place where the raw material is produced. It is to be rejoiced that the South is availing herself of the the great natural advantages she so long possessed, but which, under the blighting influence of slavery, have so long remain unused.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BILL NYE, the Wyoming humorist, has been very sick for some time, but now he is recovered sufficiently to write to the business manager of the *Boomerang*—his paper:

> GREELEY, Col., March 27, 1883.
>
> Dear Jennings:
>
> Your letter enclosing drafts for salary to date was received this afternoon. Many thanks for the same, as I needed it to buy a new kind of brain food. I've got my brain toned up and strengthened so that even at Greeley, which is said to be the most brainy Town in Colorado, it ranks high. (Don't let it be forgotten, however, that although Colorado stands second in the list for intelligence, Wyoming is first. Ask Dr. Finfrock, and he will show you the statistics.)
>
> I'm getting along very well, and am able to sponge a ride out of Dr. Law every little while. We go out together and lots of people think he is my patient lately on account of my accumulated flesh. I weigh more than ever before and you'd better tell Grammo to hurry up, or he will be lonely. You will be ox-stonished as "Carl Pretzel" would say, to know that I cannot button the two top buttons and the third is just hanging on by the eyelids. The tailor just put in a wedge in the back, to-day, of brown cambric, and I have a Butterick plan by which I intend to erect an extension on the vest. I have applied for a chance to fire for Fatty Harris but have not yet received a reply.
>
> I see that the *Boomerang* shows every symptom of prosperity, and I don't know but a managing editor with a wappy-jawed spine is a superfluity.
>
> I hope to write the regular six columns of soothe by the 1st of May if something don't bust in the meantime. Give my undying regards to everybody in Laramie, and say to my correspondents that I am catching up a little and hope to catch up still more when I get beyond the limits of relapses.
>
> Greeley is thriving and will erect a very large number of fine residences this Summer, a stone railroad depot and some store buildings. Two years ago I made fun of Greeley. Since that time she has risen right up and pawed the air. I don't very often rebuke a Town, but when I do the Town feels it keenly and begins to reform. I also at the time spoke of the evils of intemperance and to-day you can't get the cork out of an old brandy bottle to chew in the corporate limits of Greeley.
>
> Don't look for a long letter like this again for a long time. I want to give you time to recover from this. Yours, BILL NYE.

THE Spanish terror-society, the "Black Hand," appears to be a more extensive affair than was at first supposed. In Andalusia alone there are 130 different "centers," with 38,000 members, 1,000 of whom belong in the Town of Xeres. This is partially explainable by the fact of the great distress existing in Andalusia. The wage-rate averages at two shillings a day, and work can be had in only five or six months of the year. The demand for the wine of this Province has greatly fallen off in consequence of the numerous imitation sherries made in Germany and Southern France.

THE Hamiltonians think that their new Mayor resembles the individual of whom BRET HARTE sang:

> "For the ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain,
> The heathen Chinee is peculiar,"

especially in regard to ballot-boxes. They charge him with inventing a new kind of box, admirably arranged to put himself in office and to keep his opponent out. A committee who investigated the charge rendered a verdict of "not proven" but the aforesaid opponents are "kicking" vigorously.

ON Tuesday evening in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, assisted by several other clergymen, held a meeting to discuss the liquor question. An audience of fully 5,000 people was present. He is in favor of muzzling the liquor traffic in some way, or, as he puts it, "if we can't kill the 500 wolves of this City, let us at least draw their teeth and chop off their claws." He has no remedy to propose, but says that the right to crush the trade is inherent in the Government. "We limit the carriage of dynamite and gunpowder and we put our foot down and say that bob-veal shall not be sold."

PROBABLY less is known by the general public of the real condition and extent of the petrolum product of the country, than any other great item that goes to make up the country's wealth. The business first took tangible shape in June, 1859, nearly 24 years ago. No record has been kept of the yield, and the business is now so managed by a few gigantic concerns that the people at large have no reliable record of the production. The knowlenge possessed by a few, of the situation, enables them to manipulate the market at will, and always to their private benefit.

DENNIS KEARNEY, whilom sand-lotter and blatant orator against everything which was respectable, or which didn't happen to exactly chime in with his peculiar views of men, things and Chinese, is quite "played out." He is now only a ragged, profane, contemptible hanger-on of petty ward-politicians. Though of no earthly consequence to anybody, he is not at all modest. Last week he invaded both houses of the Legislature "button-holeing" members to secure the position of Chief Wharfinger of San Francisco.

QUEER men they have out in Wisconsin. A farmer, one of the ostentatiously religious sort, took a 10-year old boy out of a charitable institution, promising to rear him properly. One day the boy told a lie, and the good man thereupon horsewhipped him, hung him up by the heels, prodded him with a pitchfork, winding up by slitting his tongue with a pair of cissors. Sad to relate, the Grand Jury, with that unappreciation of King SOLOMON's precepts which juries so often display, indicted the righteous disciplinarian.

THE Papal NUNCIO, in Chili, Monseigneur DEL FRATE, had his ire stirred up about the course of the Chilian Government towards the Church, and has excommunicated the Government and left the country. By the way it is singular that most of the Catholic countries are dealing rather harshly with the church; the list comprising such ultra-orthodox states as Italy, France, Mexico and Chili.

ACCORDING to reports, two places in the South are improving very rapidly, Atlanta, Ga., which now employs in addition to other industries 2,000 people in cotton manufacturing. In Columbia, S. C., real estate has advanced 25 per cent. in the past six months, and there is more building going on than at any time since the war.

A few years ago VANDERILT called upon the world to admire his generosity in giving $100,000 to the underpaid employes who had refused to desert him under the pressure of the great strike. Now he scatters double that amount just to get his family into the pale of New York "sassiety."

DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE, during April. We want names of those not now taking the BLADE. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the BLADE. It will take but two minutes' time and we would appreciate the favor.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Gen. Sherman will begin his march to the Western sea about the 20th of June, after the gratuating exercises at West Point.——Gen. Diaz is a German by descent. His grandfather, who was named Dietz and who was a native of Maycene, emigrated to Mexico and made a fortune by the sale of canary birds.——There are 81 Mormon missionaries in the South who calculate to secure about 700 converts this year. The elders say East and Middle Tennessee are the most fruitful fields for the missionaries.——By a vote of 66 to 52, the Massachusetts House has admitted a resolution providing for a constitutional amendment allowing women lawyers to be Notaries Public and Justices of the Peace.——John Brown, who has been the steward and attendant of Queen Victoria for many years, is dead.——A brother of the late Pres. Buchanan is an Episcopal clergyman, residing quietly in Philadelphia.——Illinois soil produced products last year worth $300,000,000. She could pay the public debt in about six years.——Women in and out of the Washington departments have been studying the Civil Service laws, and have decided that under them no distinction can be made between the sexes in competing for places. The sexes must be subjected to the same tests, and if the women excel they must be selected for appointment.——Company A, Sixth Alabama Infantry, can boast of the greatest number of casualties in any combat of the war. At Fair Oakes, according to official statement, 21 men were killed and 23 wounded out of 56 engaged. One Corporal and 11 men escaped unhurt.——John Howard Payne's memory was honored in Brooklyn long before the project of fetching his dust hither had been thought of. In Prospect Park, overlooking the sea, stands a shaft of gray marble surmounted by a bronze bust of Payne. The monument was put up by the Faust Club of Brooklyn in 1873.——The remains of the late Postmaster General, Timothy O. Howe, arrived at his late home, in Green Bay, Wis., Thursday morning, and were removed to the Presbyterian Church. There appropriate services were held, after which the body was escorted to Woodlawn Cemetery by a large procession of citizens, in carriages and on foot, where it was laid in its final resting place.——Mr. Parnell will sail for the United States the second week in April.——A son of the poet Coleridge, the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, died Friday in England.——The late William T. Hemmenway, of Brooklyn, N. Y., bequeathed $35,000 to Methodist Societies.——Bishop Warren, of the M. E. Church, is the youngest Bishop in America. He is a bright-eyed fellow about 40 years of age, and carries a large, well-formed head on a broad pair of shoulders. He is stationed at Atlanta, and is popular throughout the South.——Judge Taft did not know a word of German when he went as Minister to Vienna, but now corresponds with his German friends in their own language. Minister Sargent, at Berlin, has also mastered the language and promises to become a finished German scholar.——Louise Michel, the notorious female anarchist-conspirator of Paris, whose arrest has been sought for some time by the French authorities, voluntarily surrendered to the police Friday, and is now in custody.——A woman was hanged at Windsor, Vt., Friday, named Mrs. Emeline L. Meaker, who horribly maltreated and finally poisoned a little orphan girl in 1881, the victim being her husband's half-sister, and the object being to "get her out of the way." Mrs. Meaker's own son, a young man, was an accomplice in the crime, of which he made a full confession. He is now serving a life sentence in the State prison.——Chicago packers slaughtered 133,000 hogs during March, being 42,000 less than for the corresponding month last year.——The Rev. Dr. Nicholson, of Philadelphia, declines to be a Bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Indiana, to which office he was recently elected.——Seven years ago Mr. Bell, of telephone fame, was a poor man. Now he is said to be worth $6,000,000.——One-half of the business portion of the village of Deerfield, Mich., has been laid waste by fire.——The great Brooklyn bridge will probably be opened on Decoration Day, (May 30), and the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic will take part.——Coinage at the Philadelphia Mint for March aggregated 6,687,752 pieces, valued at $1,114,073.——M. De Lesseps announces that exploration has demonstrated the feasibility of the project of creating an inland sea in the midst of the great Desert of Sahara, which, it is expected, will result in the reclamation of vast tracts of land.——A band of Nihilists have been captured in an obscure residence in St. Petersburg. They offered a stubborn resistance, and three of the arresting officers were wounded. Among the implements of destruction captured were four poods of dynamite—about 144 pounds.——The Illinois Supreme Court has rendered a decision which holds the Pullman Palace Car Company to be nothing but common carriers and subject to all laws governing such. The case came up on appeal from the Appellate Court, and the decision is a sweeping one.——It is stated that the property of all the Orleans Princes has been mortgaged for 75,000,000 francs, the money being supplied by foreign corporations.——Reports received in Chicago for the entire wheat-growing region indicate that there will not be more than 75 per cent. of an average crop harvested.——At the 14th annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in Washington, on May 16th and 17th, Martin McGinnis of Montana will be the orator, and George Alfred Townsend of New York the poet.——The electric light is making its way in England. It will be introduced into the House of Commons the present week. At first it is to be used in illuminating the dining-room and library only.——A son of Sir Stafford Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer under the Beaconsfield Ministry, is to marry a daughter of Hamilton Fish, ex-Secretary of State.——George W. Conkling, jr., who killed W. H. Haverstick, his sister's paramour, in New York, recently, has been indicted for manslaughter.——Col. A. D. Streight, who led the band of officers which in 1864 tunneled out of the Libby Prison, has been spending two or three days in Richmond, Va., visiting the localities wherein he was secreted seven days after his escape, and the Brooks road, over which he started for the journey home.——In the elections held in Ohio Monday there was little regard paid to party lines. Of the large cities, the Republicans carried Columbus by a good majority, and elected a portion of their tickets in Cincinnati and Toledo. Cleveland, Dayton and Springfield were carried by the Democrats.——A rehearing of arguments on the Iowa Prohibition amendment is being heard by the Supreme Court at Davenport.——Gen. Pleasanton confirms the statement of Gen. Doubleday that at one time during the battle of Gettysburg, Gen. Meade contemplated a retreat to some more advantageous position.——Six thousand men are now at work on the Panama Canal. The Engineers estimate the canal will be completed in seven years.——Precautions are taken in London against explosions and surprises, the Government offices, gas works, etc., being closely guarded.——War is imminent between Montenegro and Albania, in Southeastern Europe. Twenty-five Albanians were recently murdered by Montenegrins on Lake Scutari.——The case of Charles F. Kring, who murdered Dora Broemser, of St. Louis, his partner's wife, eight years ago, and who has had six trials, has been remanded by the United States Supreme Court, on a Constitutional question, for a new trial.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Democratic Grab-Bag—Clutching Madly at Everything In or Out of Reach—An Interesting Departure in Journalism—Death of Jerome Leland—Getting Ready for Summer Visitors—A Huguenot Memory—Great Expectations in Telegraph and Telephone Communication—Prince Arthur—Minor Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, March 31, 1883.

As the Legislative term draws to a close the center of political interest is at Albany. The main business of the Democratic majority is grabbing place and power, and this end they work for without the slightest regard to the rights of the people. For many years past the Republicans of this City have been recognized as having a right to representation in the various departments of the local government. But this is to be so no longer. The charter is to be amended so as to turn out every Republican except in the Police, Tax, and Charities Commissions. Then, on the 1st of May, John Kelly's list of names to fill Republican places will be sent to the Aldermen through the Mayor's Secretary, and they will be promptly confirmed. Kelly did intend to make the appointments without the interference of the Aldermen, and would have done so if the Republicans in the Legislature had not threatened to kill his amendments if he tried; so he reluctantly consented to allow the Aldermen a voice, but their voice will amount to nothing. John Kelly is the power, and the only important power in our so-called government. Mayor Edson is no more than Kelly's little finger. I am rather surprised that Kelly did not alter the charter so as to elect Aldermen on a general ticket instead of by single districts; in that way he might have excluded 60,000 Republican voters from having even a solitary place, or so much as one word to say in the government of the City.

However, it is in some degree satisfactory to know that Time flies, and the Legislature must soon adjourn. In the meanwhile the anxiety of office-seekers to secure spoils is pitiful. There is not a place from President of the universe to stake holder on a trotting pool that your Democratic politician is not after. Right or wrong, just or unjust, the skinny wolves who have been in the penitentiary of starvation for 20 years must have their noses in the trough. American legislation has seldom had occasion to record such shameless greed. Organizations that have worked well for years are to be ripped out and their systems changed. What for? Why to give some hungry Democrat a loafing place. Commissions of six or ten, whose members have at least fair service for years without pay and with small chance of indirect reward are to be kicked out to give place to some lean and hungry Cassius with a big salary. The average citizen cannot fail to compare these wild wolves with those fourfooted savage creatures who follow the lone traveler over the steppes of Russia. And who are these cattle? They are of the breed of chronic office-seekers, whose autotype was Cain, who objected to Abel's sacrifice. They are the scurviest of the scurvy. They are loafers around gin-mills; they are free-drink fiends; they are to be bought everywhere from a five-cent cigar to a double-eagle to do any villainy known or unknown. You may find them, full of rum and ruffianism, at the race-course, at the base ball game, at any place where anything wicked is likely to occur. And here in this cosmopolitan City one may truly say "the woods are full of them." The press cry aloud for honest people to rise in their might and crush out their oppressors; but honest people don't rise to any great extent, and when they do rub their eyes at the enormous cost of City Government, and get up a grand "City Reform" party, the Tammany leaders, and for that matter leaders of all parties, simply laugh at them. It is "the machine" that rules the roast. One machine may overdo it, and another takes its place—still the machine rules—just now the Tammany machine, with John Kelly for engineer, and Mayor Edson to oil the works with smooth promises.

JOURNALISTIC VAGARIES.

We have another departure in journalism, such as could only come from the prolific brains of the *Herald* establishment. The *Evening Telegram* was started about the time that Dana purchased the *Sun*. At first it was suspected that the *Sun* would start an evening edition, and so the *Herald* got out an evening edition under the name *Telegram*, merely to forestall Dana. But the *Sun* never really intended to have an evening paper. Now the *Telegram* prints a morning edition at 9 o'clock, stealing such news as it can from the regular morning papers, and adding perhaps a few police items. But no one wants a paper at that hour. Morning papers are needed at the breakfast table or in the early trains. At 9 o'clock men are at their work, and have no time to read. The joke is that the *Morning-Evening Telegram* is sold for one cent, while the several editions of the *Evening-Evening Telegram*, containing all the morning matter, are sold for two cents. It is difficult to understand the reason for this morning re-issue. It cannot compete with the *Morning Journal* or the *Sun*, for they are sold and read long before the *Telegram* goes to press. I fancy the *Morning Telegram* will soon have use for the epitaph on the baby that died a few days after its arrival:

"Since so early I am done for,
I wonder what I was begun for."

ANOTHER OF THE HOTEL FAMILY GONE.

The unexpected death of Jerome Leland creates universal sadness. No man gave better promise of many years of useful life. He was hearty and strong, and hardly ever known to be ill. Like all the family, he was brought up to the hotel business, beginning at the Metropolitan when a boy, under his uncles, Simeon, Warren and Charles. With his brother Lewis he opened the Occidental, in San Francisco. Afterward he kept the Columbia at Saratoga; and then, with his brothers Lewis and George, opened the Sturtevant, in Broadway. George died some months ago. Jerome was the steward of the house, ever on duty, always attentive, and universally popular.

GETTING READY FOR SUMMER.

The busy hum of preparation is heard all along the sea shore from Cape May to Halifax. All the old places are astir. Long Branch is wide awake, repairing the somewhat serious ravages of the sea. A great deal of repairing must be done at Coney Island and Rockaway, and all along the south shore. The Long Island railroad is to be extended from Southampton to Montauk Point, and it will not be long before that now almost inaccessible promontory will be the most popular summering-place on all the coast. Charles E. Leland, of Albany, has taken the famous Brighton, at Coney Island, and it is needless to say will make things hum. Then a great number of new establishments are in preparation. At Sea Isle City, wherever that may be, a grand Hotel de Mer is nearly finished, and an excursion station is already done. At Key East, near Shark river, north of Ocean Beach, a new hotel will be ready in June. On the other side of New York an important movement is going on. A company of rich men of the City have purchased the property known as Premium Point, east of Davenport's Neck, on Long Island Sound. This Point was once the favorite resort of stylish New York families. It has been laid out in 37 villa sites of an acre and a quarter each, which will be sold only to persons approved by the proprietors. The name selected for the place is Bonrepose (Good Repose,) and is a tribute to the memory of the Rev. Dr. David Bonrepose, who accompanied the Huguenots in their flight from France to England in 1661, and afterwards came as pastor of the Colony of Huguenots who settled the town of New Rochelle some years later. This new place of Bonrepose is in the town of New Rochelle. I might mention many other new movements toward establishing summer resorts, but these will do for the present. One thing grows more and apparent every year, and that is that Long Island, particularly on the south shore, is to become the grand resort of American people who have a little money and a few weeks' of time to spare for summer recreation. And when the bridge is open, which will be very soon, and railroad trains run over the river, things will be lively on "old Long Island's sea-girt shore."

THE PRESIDENT'S SON.

A fellow traveler who saw young Arthur on his way by rail from Washington to his studies in Princeton College, describes him as a tall dignified youth, over six feet high, nearly 20 years old, but looking no more than 16. His face is smooth except that there is a touch of side-whisker to be seen creeping down before his ears. Though traveling he was in full evening dress, a rose in his button hole, regulation black coat, white vest with white buttons, and jet black trowsers. Around his somewhat long neck was a narrow stand-up collar, with a white tie. A single gold stud on the bosom, and monogram sleeve buttons comprised his jewelry outfit. He wore no rings, nor was there a watch charm to be seen. He wore a bottle-green overcoat reaching to his heels, and a low-crown silk hat with deeply rolled brim. Young Arthur is modest in his demeanor, with no show of pretense. He has a pleasant musical voice, but is very definite and precise in his utterances. He was very well known in New York City, and everywhere respected, before his father became President. The unexpected event which brought his family so prominently forward, does not seem to have turned the young man's head in any manner. There is a great deal of Scotch firmness in his blood.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

William H. Vanderbilt has eight children and 11 grandchildren, all gems of "great expectation." His four daughters are married to New Yorkers. His son, Cornelius W., is his financial right hand man.

Levi Hale Willard, a descendant of Nathan Hale, has left a vast sum to our Metropolitan Museum of Art. In the meantime Connecticut people are trying to raise money for a monument to his ancestor.

Kate Field's Dress Association will be able to pay creditors 60 cents on the dollar.

There is no demand for the Revised Version of the New Testament. The book seems to be quite forgotten.

Yesterday brought the lion part of March in the shape of a heavy snow storm. To-day it is thawing, and the streets are ankle-deep in slush. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

New York and Brooklyn—The Great Brooklyn Bridge.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, March 29, 1883.

The BLADE is kept well informed about everything that goes on in this great Babel of confusion and commerce, but it will probably tolerate an additional word from me, especially as it is my old fighting-ground. I remember it when it drank brackish water from the City pump, when it was not lighted with gas, when it had no street rail road, when it had no brown stone fronts and when the majority of the population was below the City Hall. Brooklyn was then a sandy desert with a few straggling houses about the Navy Yard and the higher grounds along the Heights occupied by the Pierrepont and Jeralemon farms, whose conspicuous mansions were the "observed of all observers." There were a few shops on Fulton street near the ferry, which was run mostly by skiffs with an occasional boat driven by horse power to carry over the fast young men who wanted to try the paces of their fine horses on the Jamaica road. I thought of all this the other night while crossing to Brooklyn in one of the great boats of the Union Ferry Company in such a crowd as the ancient Babel never saw. The multitude, just from the work of the day within shops and stores, were crossing to their homes three and four miles from the ferry, to find rest and recuperation for the work of the coming day. They first filled all the seats, then they crowded to the front in the best standing place they could find; then they filled up gradually towards the rear till every foot of space on that great boat was occupied. What a mass of human beings! No wonder they want the bridge.

The bridge is what I must speak of. It is to be completed by the 4th of July and everybody is looking forward to the time with satisfaction. It is a marvelous piece of engineering, and shows the great capabilities of the human mind. The cost has grown up far beyond all the estimates and will probably exceed 13 millions. Of course there are those who charge stealing and declare that it never ought to have cost any such money; but as things go in building Court Houses and State Houses in New York the bridge is comparatively a clean job, no Tweedism having been detected by the legislative investigations and no enormous fortunes having been suddenly developed by the handling of the money. The great towers are known to be permanently planted on a firm foundation far down under the bed of the river, the little wires have been all carefully tested before being used and have traveled over the noble river with persistent steadiness, year after year to make up the great cables on which the weight is suspended and the parts have come together from the distant founderies and have been locked into their places in the great structures without any considerable failure, and all the indications are that the bridge will soon be completed and will be the greatest piece of bridge mechanism that the world has produced.

As yet the number of persons who have been permitted to cross the river on the bridge is comparatively few, as it requires a written pass which is not very easy to obtain; and hence among the friends that I have met, although they cross the river every day, not one of them has ever crossed on the bridge. It was therefore something of a treat for me to be the recipient of a pass, and I think it gave me an hour of as much satisfactory enjoyment as I ever had. The bridge is 80 feet wide and its whole length considerably over a mile. The distance between the piers is about 1,600 feet. The great wire cables on which it hangs are perhaps 13 or 16 inches in diameter, and are wound with wire from end to end, laid so closely that the brush of the painter will make them absolutely impervious to water. From these are suspended the networks of wires which take hold of the iron framework of the bridge, holding the planking and the rails on which the cars are to run. Everything appears to be solid and permanent, and there will be no more yielding to the weight of a passing train or a regiment of soldiers than if the bridge stood on piers. In its present unfinished condition it is divided into four compartments. The two wide roadways are on the outside. One will take all the teams crossing from Brooklyn to New York, and the other all the teams crossing from New York to Brooklyn. The span between these roadways is to be occupied by the car-tracks. The cars to be placed on them will be moved rapidly by stationary engines, and will doubtless carry the great body of the passengers. This portion of the bridge is separated from the roadways by a strong and lofty framework of iron, on the top of which will be a broad avenue for foot passengers.

The roadways are planked and nearly completed. I went over on one side and came back on the other, taking time to sweep my eye over the splendid views which were opened up to me from my lofty position. Large portions of the two great cities lay before me like a map, and also the bay, the islands, and a vast array of shipping. But a still greater interest was the movement of vessels in the bay and up and down the noble river; many of them passing beneath the place where I seemed to be placed in mid-air. There were saucy little tugs dragging great three-masted ships under the arch, sailing vessels sweeping through on "the wings of the wind" and magnificent steamers sending up the smoke of their great chimneys towards me, but which was floated away by the breeze before it reached my altitude. When the foot passenger-way is completed it will be a delightful trysting place for young lovers and afford a glorious opportunity for catching the soft South wind on a hot Summer day. But it will be a little breezy for foot passengers when a blizzard sweeps down from the North Pole, with the thermometer at zero. Of course there are many speculations as to whether the bridge will bear the weight that will be put upon it, whether it can be swayed by a driving gale, whether it will not be lifted out of its place by a tornado, and whether it will pay the interest on the cost. But the believers are much more numerous than the doubters, and we shall soon see it put to the test of actual experiment. It extends from Sands street, Brooklyn, to Chatham street, New York, and these points will soon be centers from which the great lines of travel will depart. BUCKEYE.

THE WEST.

More About Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My letter published in the BLADE of March 1 has brought such numerous inquiries and of so varied a character, that I have found many readers of the BLADE have erroneous ideas as to this part of Kansas. Our cropping season is now here and I cannot take time to give each inquiry as to soil, climate, etc., a detailed answer. To meet these general inquiries I have decided to state them in this letter.

The major part of the soil is black light loam, of good depth, the next in quantity is a gray ashy soil—the next is a red light soil—none of the soil has any sand in its composition. The black soil is considered the best corn land—it generally has a gravely or strong subsoil. The red soil is about as good for corn as black. The gray soil is the best of wheat land, and generally has a clay subsoil. It retains manure better than the black soil, and is better for clover at a depth of a few feet. The whole County has a strata of rock that is full of seams—this rock crops out frequently and is taken out for building purposes. There are small spots of white alkali soil, "hard-pan" but these are so small and so few that they are considered no detriment, as a few loads of manure will make them productive. The soil is open, porous, and readily lets moisture up and water down and deep and thorough culture will insure a fair crop in the dryest season. The country is undulating and well drained, with few pools of water. The soil drys out quickly after rains, and is not badly affected by heavy rains. The bottoms and low land are peaty—the soil is strongly impregnated with lime. There are some small tracts of land too stony for easy cultivation. Almost any kind of crop does well here—save late potatos. These must be mulched to insure a crop—our soil gets too hot for the Irish potato. Timothy, clover and bluegrass do well.

The averages in the four leading crops last year in Crawford County were as follows: Corn, 81,802; Winter wheat, 24,786; oats, 14,543; castor beans, 4,203. All over this locality is found coal that crops out near the surface. These veins are from 14 to 24 inches thick. It is of fair quality and much used for house consumption.

There is an abundant supply of water of ready access. It is generally hard, and, in some localities, is so impregnated with mineral that it is not pleasant, yet it is said to be healthful.

Fruit of all kinds does well here, but do not be surprised to find your favorite variety of apples a pronounced failure here, and superseded by some other. Not every variety is a success in this climate. Our State Horticultural Society has, from the combined experience of fruit growers of the State, prepared a list of the varieties of each kind that has been found the most successful and profitable in the State.

Stock of all kinds does well here with proper care. Little of it is sheltered in Winter, but good shelter from sudden changes will be well repaid. There is no "out range;" we have herd law. Tame grasses are being now largely sown for pasturage, and it pays well.

Climate is mild and changeable. Winter commences about the 20th of December. Mercury seldom gets below zero, or rises above 100, and these extremes are, as a rule, for only a day or two and a few hours at a time during the day. We seldom have any long, rainy periods. Our storms of all kinds are of short duration. The temperature changes with the wind, and the latter is an uncertain element in this county. At times it will change from due south to due north in five minutes. In February, March and April we have high winds. Through the Summer there are few sultry days. There is generally a good breeze by 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning that continues through the day until about sundown, then a lull for a few hours, followed by a night breeze. The prevailing winds are from the Southwest in Winter and Spring. After a wind from the South for a few days, if it shifts to the East or South, then for 24 hours the atmosphere is damp and quite chilly to those exposed to it.

A reliable gentleman, who has been here over 30 years, informs me that in that time he had never known a killing frost earlier than Oct. 19, and this but once, and he has often seen everything green in December. The latter part of February and all of March is usually dry, with heavy rains in April and the first part of May.

Many who came here without previous inquiry are greatly disappointed in price of lands. There are no Government lands here, and, I think, no railroad lands. I know of no land at less than $10 per acre, and little of that; improved or partly improved farm lands are from $15 to $50 per acre, owing to location. Good farms a few miles from market can be had at $25 per acre.

Many inquire the average yield of crops. The County average is a poor criterion, for here as elsewhere there is much bad farming; and while one man gets an average wheat crop of 15 bushels per acre, his neighbor on the same kind of land will get an average crop of 35 bushels per acre. Good farmers last year, on upland, had an average crop of wheat, 40 bushels per acre; corn, 80 per acre. An old farmer, the other day, informed me that for five years he raised from 75 to 100 acres of wheat each year, and that in that period his lowest average per acre was 22 bushels per acre—his highest 37 bushels, or a general average of 29¼ per acre.

There are numerous streams here, all skirted with timber; the timber is tough, knotty and scrubby as a rule. It is little used except for posts, or in places exposed to the ground. Since the fires have been kept out, the young growth of timber is of much better quality. This soil produces an enormous wood growth. I was shown an Osage orange grown last year that measured over 14 feet in length.

Church and school facilities are generally good. The State and County government good, and taxes low.

The health of this locality is good, and this is true of the State generally. With proper care from exposure and good, strong healthful diet, one need not suffer from acute disease, and many come here for alleviation of chronic disease.

The lands here are owned by residents. The farmers as a class are prosperous. The towns are building up rapidly.

My advice to all is, to first come and see, before moving, unless you are fully satisfied that this country is what you want. I have tried to, in a general way, answer some of the numerous inquiries of a general character, and more fully than I can take time to do by letter.

In conclusion, I will say I have no lands to sell and am agent for none; and, reader, if you write me about farms, say how far from town, how large a farm and for what culture, and I can get prices. Do not make inquiries that are answered in this letter. State plainly what you want, and how situated; be definite. Enclose stamp, and your inquiry will be answered plainly.

W. M. EKEY.

McCune, Kan.

KANSAS AND ILLINOIS.

More About Their Advantages and Inducements to Settlers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Will you permit me to answer a letter published in the BLADE of March 15, written from Athens, Ill., signed "Kan," and under the heading of "Kansas and Illinois," about the respective merits of the two as homes for settlers. The author says: "I have noticed how the Kansas folks puff the great State," and "I wish to tell you all that is good in Kansas, they have many good railroads, a fine, healthy climate, a fine grazing country and good roads the year round." All very true, but he stops there and does not tell any more of the good qualities of our great State. He further says, "Kansas is no farming country and all the good land is on the river bottom." That is a great mistake.

We will take Jewell County as an example. It has no river, and is one of the banner Counties of the State. It raises wheat, oats, rye, barley, flax, broom corn, castor beans, potatos and garden vegetables as good as they raise anywhere in the United States. Now, Mr. Kansas, I have seen corn grow in this County that made 80 bushels to the acre, and great fields of it, too. Last year oats made from 50 to 65 bushels the County over, and barley made 40 bushels to the acre and wheat from 15 to 40 bushels. I raised rye here, on my own farm, that 37½ bushels to the acre. Now, Mr. Kansas, these are facts, and I can furnish affidavits if necessary. Our corn crop was a little short in this part last season, as it was so cold and wet that we could not plow our corn at the right time, notwithstanding his assertion that it never rains to amount to anything in Kansas. He also says: "Don't go to Kansas. You will heap bitter curses on yourself if you commit that foolish act." Now I will tell you something about the curses we have heaped on ourselves out here in Northwestern Kansas. The majority of the settlers came here in '72 and '73, and in '74 the grasshoppers came, and then you ought to have heard the cusses and seen them leave, (I think Mr. Kansas was one of them). But we got rid of most of the curses that year, and those of us that were left went to work, and to-day we are making good livings and have farms that are worth from $2,000 to $8,000 apiece, and have built school-houses and churches with as good society as there is in Illinois or any other State. Now, Mr. Kansas, I am pretty well acquainted with this country from here to the Missouri River, a distance of 200 miles, and from the Kansas Pacific Railroad in Kansas to the B. M. R. R. in Nebraska, and I know positively that it is a good farming country, and that any one that will come here and go to work can make a good living and lay up some money. The soil on the uplands, or divides, is as good as that of the river bottoms. I have corn here raised right on top of the divide, with lots of ears that will measure nine inches in circumference. I farmed 19 years in Wapella, Ia., and have farmed nine years here, and my crops have averaged as good here as there. In corn, wheat and rye this country beats that 50 per cent.

Now, if any one will take the statistics of this State and see the amount of grain of various kinds that is produced, he will see at once that Kansas is neither a King Solomon or a George Washington.

THOS. C. BARTHOLOMEW.

MISSOURI.

Advantages of Texas County.

HOUSTON, MO., March 29, 1883.

To the Editor of the Blade:

A short time ago I wrote a brief article to the HOUSEHOLD relative to the climate of Texas County. As a result I have received letters from nearly every part of the Union asking for more particulars. To answer each one separately would be considerable of a task, and knowing the BLADE to be the best medium through which to to reach them, I write you hoping you will allow me a little of your valuable space for the benefit of your many readers.

I have been from Maine to Oregon, from Lake Erie to the Golden Gate, and know of no place where a person of moderate means can do as well as in Texas County, Missouri. In moving to a new country the most important things to be considered are health, climate and soil. That public prosperity and happiness depend in no small degree upon public health, no intelligent person will deny. No County in the Mississippi Valley is blessed with a more salubrious climate, and the general health is at all times good. Very few suffer from malaria and consumption, unless hereditary, is unknown. The pure water and fresh hill breezes bring about this pleasant sanitary condition. Our unrivaled climate is consequently a natural element in the success of our people. These men grow rich at farming alone and I modestly ask where in all the North or East, does general wealth result from this occupation. I am now speaking of that great class of poor men who, with brave hearts and willing hands try to hew out fortunes in a new home. To them, favoring climates and seasons, and the husbandry that gives returns for the work of a whole year are essential ingredients in the chances of success. In plain words the Winters of the North eat up the fruits of the Summer's labor. Every Northern farmer knows this. We are not subject to extreme heat as in the lowlands along the river bottoms, nor to the cold blustering winds that sweep over the praries of Kansas and Nebraska. The products of this part of Missouri are probably as varied as those of any section of the Union. Wheat, corn, oats, millet, clover, timothy, beans, peas, sweet-potatoes and all garden vegetables are a sure crop. Fruit does well, peaches scarcely ever failing.

Plums, pears and other fruits succeed finely, and grapes grow luxuriantly. Our timber supply is as varied as the other productions. The varieties are pine, walnut, hickory, oak, buckeye, sycamore, elm, cherry, hackberry, pawpaw, redbud, etc. Unimproved land can be bought for from $1 to $8 an acre, and farms partly improved may be bought from $800 to $1,200. At the May term of our Circuit Court there will be considerable delinquent tax land sold at auction by the Sheriff. I have known people to obtain a quarter section of good land at these sales as low as $50. These tax lands are owned by non-residents who have become tired of paying taxes upon unproductive property and allow it to be sold for back taxes.

In conclusion, let me say that Texas County greets the immigrant with a hearty welcome and offers him a home and society equal to any he has left behind him, toleration in religion, fairness and justice in all things, and co-operation in his efforts to create a pleasant home for himself and his posterity. D. W. CRONIN.

KANSAS.

Another Reply to the Illinois Letter.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

I will undertake to give Kansas a few compliments. Although any person having lived in, or even traveled over this beautiful country, well knows that it needs no praising to hold its own among the average States of the Union. As land can be bought at reasonable prices, even so that with good tending it takes a man but a short time to pay for his farm. As the old woman said, "murder will out," and so will the truth regarding this vast and fertile country.

The bottoms along the rivers and creeks are outstripping Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, Indiana and Missouri so far in productions that they are left in insignificance.

I do not advise any man to come to this country. Just listen to facts and then advise yourself in a common sense manner. Will it pay you to stay there in that frozen up country, snowed under and daubed in the mud, one following another around in regular rotation, each one properly to be imagined queen of the arena in its time. Come to a country that is mild in climate and healthy; where there is a nice cool breeze the Summer thorough. Consider the great value of the uplands for cultivation, and the unprecedented abundance of prairie grass for pasture.

One of the many facts regarding this much-abused State is that it has clearer and purer streams of water than any other State in the Union. Stock does a little better here than in other places.

I suppose that our Illinois friend has traveled through the strip called the Flint Ridges, if any part. Nature would have it but a narrow strip. I am sorry, however, that it did so badly discommode our Illinois friend. But to do my best I can't help it, and do his worst he can't help its being a good State. He cannot make it a worthless pile of bugs and stone and clay.

To the poor man of our Illinois friends description whose property does not exceed $500. I would say "stay there and pay out your money as rent for land, and live, as it were from hand to mouth, if it suits you, but the value of the state will out." KANSAS FRIEND.

Wants to Know.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Allow me to ask Paul Massie if in the closing sentence of his letter of the BLADE of Feb. 22 he means to say that the abolition of private property in land would increase social equality, lessen crime and intemperance, and simplify the Tariff problem; and if so, why these results would follow? J. M.

A Big Boom for Colorado.

ST. LOUIS, March 31.—A number of St. Louis and New York capitalists have organized a company to erect and operate an immense steel mill in Gunnison, Colorado, and have already commenced work. They have purchased 2,000 acres of coal land at Crystal Battle, 20 miles from Gunnison, containing five veins of an aggregate thickness of 28 feet. This is the finest anthracite coal and makes coke superior to the best manufactured in Pennsylvania. The same land also contains immense deposits of iron ore equal to the best Missouri, and yielding 60 to 70 per cent. of iron. The company will have 300 men at work before the end of the year, and next year, when their steel mill is finished, they expect to employ several thousand hands. They think they have advantages which will enable them to produce steel rails cheaper than made anywhere else in this country, and believe they will have a ready market for all they can make.

Markle Arrested, with $28,000 on His Person.

CINCINNATI, March 30.—Detective Wappenstein this afternoon arrested at the Burnet House Cassius C. Markle, absconding member of the Pittsburg paper manufacturing firm which recently assigned by reason of his withdrawing a large sum of money from the partnership fund. He came here Thursday and registered as F. Overholt. He says he has been at Chicago and St. Louis. He has been drinking heavily. Mr. Lippincott, the assignee of the firm, is here and has identified him; $28,000 was found secreted about his person.

CINCINNATI, March 31.—C. C. Merkle having delivered to Mr. Lippincott, assignee, the money found upon him, has been released, and is still at the Burnett House. His wife joined him this morning.

Conspiracy to Murder.

LOUISVILLE, March 31.—Griffin Forwood was fined $500 and sentenced to six months' imprisonment on the charge of conspiracy to murder Thomas T. Elder. It is alleged that Forwood offered a man named Tomlin $200 to kill Elder, who married Forwood's cousin. Tomlin agreed to the plan, and went straightway to officers, to whom he detailed the full particulars. He kept his appointment with Forwood, however, and when the two were about to start for Elder's home in the country Forwood was arrested. Elder's assassination was three times attempted, he having been dangerously wounded by concealed men who fired into his house at night. Forwood is the son of a wealthy man. A motion was made for a new trial.

Drew $15,000.

Ticket No. 8,564 drew the $15,000 prize in the last month's drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, and the Allentown papers say the ticket is held by J. Allen Schaeffer, a bookseller and a well known business man on Seventh street, that City, who invested a dollar in the scheme, thinking never to hear from it again. Mr. Schaeffer received his first information through the newspapers, which published the numbers winning prizes on Wednesday.

The *Item* says: "This is probably the best investment he ever made. We have heard of no one yet who begrudges him the bonanza which he has suddenly acquired, only most people regret that they are not privileged to enjoy a like fortune. Mr. Schaeffer has persevered and struggled in his business, frequently against adverse circumstances, but he kept pushing along and succeeded in building up a prosperous trade, which, with a little more capital, will be placed on a very substantial basis."

It is probable that the good luck of the Allentown man will have the effect of stirring up the interest in The Louisiana State Lottery already felt in this vicinity. We frequently hear of small gains, and these have kept alive the desire on the part of many to invest. Such a prize as that drawn by Mr. Schaeffer will give a new impetus to business. Whatever may be the objectionable principles of a lottery, whatever a man wins on a Louisiana State Lottery ticket he is sure to get in full as the cash on a good check on a good bank.—*Easton (Pa.) Free Press, March 16.*

Schaeffer, the book man, who made the big hit in The Louisiana State Lottery the other day, got his money yesterday per Central Express Company. It wasn't much of a package, the amount consisting of three five thousand dollar bills. Mr. Schaeffer will continue in business, and says he will not allow his good fortune to spoil him one bit. On the contrary, he avows his intention never to purchase another lottery ticket and to put all his energies and all his fortune into the business which, thus far, he has made a great success out of a small beginning through hard work.—*Allentown (Pa.) Chronicle and News, March 28.*

To our many readers who have frequently asked us where they could obtain the Pinkerton Detective stories, we refer to advertisement of C. C. Wick & Co., on fifth page this issue.

SERIOUS CHARGE

Against a Young Lady of Chicago, Whose Mother Is Said to Have Died Under Suspicious Circumstances.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Mary Ann Dooley, of Chicago, was arrested on her arrival at the Grand Central depot yesterday, on the charge, it is claimed, of murdering her mother by poison. About a month ago her mother died under suspicious circumstances. She was supposed to be worth $200,000. No verified will was found, but a copy of an alleged will was unearthed, and investigation was followed by the flight of the daughter and a young man supposed to be a suitor. For some reason the man was not arrested.

The prisoner appeared to be overwhelmed with mortification at the mere fact of being arrested and placed in a cell, and between sobs protested her innocence. "I never poisoned my mother—no, sir. It is wrong to accuse me of such a thing. I always loved my mother. I was her only child. We never had any difference excepting my engagement with John Sessions. My mother did not like him, but I do."

She said further that soon after her mother died an alleged will was produced bequeathing her property to a number of charitable institutions in Chicago, leaving her heir and only child a certain sum on condition of her not marrying a young man mentioned, whom her mother thoroughly disliked.

A writ of habeas corpus has been prepared and will be submitted at the earliest moment. The Supreme Court is in session this morning.

Late last night counsellor Ambros H. Purdy called at Police Headquarters and exhibited a telegram which he had just received from Emory A. Storrs, requesting him to look after the interests of Mary Ann Dooley. Purdy was afforded opportunity of communicating with the client, and subsequent to the interview, called upon the acting Superintendent and requested that the young woman be brought before a police magistrate so she might have a hearing.

Counsel for Mary Ann Dooley this afternoon obtained a writ of habeas corpus, returnable forthwith in the Supreme Court in behalf of his client.

Inspector Byrnes this afternoon denounced the story of Mary Ann Dooley having been arrested here charged with poisoning her mother in Chicago, as wholly fictitious and without a word of truth.

CHICAGO, March 30.—Inquiries made at the Chicago Police Headquarters regarding the above arrest resulted in the suspicion that either the New York police are on a wrong scent or they have captured a crank. Nothing is known of Mary Ann Dooley, and there is no record of a death such as that mentioned anywhere in the police archives. There has been no dispatch sent to New York or anywhere else asking for the arrest of Mary Ann Dooley or of John Sessions. Emery A. Storrs, who is said in the dispatch to be the counsel retained for the defense, says he never heard of the case, and knows nothing whatever about it.

THE INDIANS.

Statement of a Correspondent in Arizona—Gen. Cook Censured—The Apaches to be Exterminated.

ST. LOUIS, March 31.—A correspondent of the Republican, writing from Globe, Ariz., under date of the 30th inst., referring to Indian troubles, says.

"Agent Wilcox obstinately denies that any Apaches are off the reservation, but no statement of his, official or otherwise, has any weight here, for his previous statements in regard to the status at San Carlos proved false. It is demonstrated that the massacres now in progress in both Territories are perpetrated by White Mountain Apaches from San Carlos, allied with some of Juh's and Jerommas' Chiricahuas, fresh from Mexico. These latter are San Carlos Apaches who left the reservation Sept. 30, 1881, returned unmolested to San Carlos the following April, reinforced their strength by the accession of Chief Loco's band, and after killing Chief of Police Sterling and an Indian scout, went on a grand raid throughout the Territory. After killing 143 people altogether, they returned to Mexico, from which they have recently emerged again. Communication has been kept up all Winter between these Chiricahua Chiefs in Mexico and their conferes in San Carlos, and a thorough understanding exists between them. The feeling against Gen. Cook is outspoken and severe because he has not made himself acquainted with these facts and taken measures to prevent the outbreak or to meet the Indians who were known to be coming up from the South."

TUCSON, A. T., March 31.—White Mountain tribes are open in declaring they will go on the warpath this moon. Unless something positive is accomplished there is certain danger of an attempt by an organized body of citizens from Clifton, Globe, Tombstone and San Carlos reservation. The people are waiting to give Cook an opportunity, Twenty-seven have been killed in nine days.

HERMOSILLO, Mex., March 31.—Thirty-two persons have been killed in nine days. The hostiles are moving toward Arizona through a sparsely settled region.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—A gentleman just returned from Arizona confirms the report that a secret society exists among the whites of Arizona to exterminate the male Apaches on San Carlos reservation and all found roving north of the frontier. The reservation is looked upon as a mere refuge by the Indians, where they retire when hard pressed, and obtain provisions, arms, etc., for another raid

COMMON CARRIERS.

The Pullman Palace Car Company Must Furnish Sleeping Berths to Those Paying Therefor.

CHICAGO, March 31.—The Supreme Court of Illinois, the full bench assenting, has just filed an opinion declaring in substance the Pullman Palace Car Company and like corporations common carriers, placing them in the same category as Railroad Companies. This is a contrary decision given by the same tribunal some years ago, and affirms a principle the State Legislature has endeavored to embody in the statutes. The suit was brought by Luke Nevin against the car company for refusing to let him occupy a sleeping berth assigned to him, which be paid for. The lower courts decided the plaintiff had no power to enforce accommodations from the car company, and it was optional on its part to furnish the same. The Court asserts the running of sleepers has become a business of social necessity, and, in this view, the law can impose obligations upon the company the same as railway, ferrymen and innkeepers. In the language of the opinion: "When, therefore, a passenger, who, under the rules of the company, is entitled to a berth at the usual fare and to whom no personal objection attaches, enters the company's sleeping-car at a proper time for the purpose of procuring accommodations, and in an orderly and respectful manner applies for a berth, offering or tendering the customary price therefor, the company is bound to furnish it, providing it has a vacant one at its disposal." For a breach of any of these implied duties, the Court holds the company clearly liable.

Discouraging Reports From the Wheat-Growing Sections.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Specials this morning from principal points in the entire wheat growing section are not encouraging for an abundant harvest. It is claimed the continous cold has been fatal to the wheat. Large areas where the snow was light has been winter killed. A few localities which might have escaped the winter, are injured by the fly.

In Ohio the outlook is declared discouraging. Good judges estimate the crop at 70 per cent. of last year; others think it will not exceed 50.

In Illinois the prospect varies, but in the locality inspected is generally damaged by frost. In some sections the damage is slight. The loss is variously estimated at 10 to 50 per cent.

In Wisconsin considerable of the crop is winter killed; favorable weather is necessary to insure the remainder.

Missouri, Kansas and Iowa have more favorable returns, especially Missouri.

Reports are now very encouraging on the Pacific Coast. The fairest estimate of the wheat belt is 75 per cent. of the average crop.

The Decision in Ochiltree's Case.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Comptroller Lawrence has rendered a decision that the salary of Congressman Ochiltree must be paid to himself, notwithstanding his indebtedness to the United States, on the ground that his office is a constitutional one, and that if his salary was withheld he would be deprived of the means of support, and his constituents of representation. Territorial delegates, however, are not constitutional officers, and it is held that in their cases their indebtedness to the Government can be set off against their salaries.

Ohio Wool Growers.

COLUMBUS, March 30.—The Ohio Wool Growers held a large delegate meeting today, to express their indignation at the recent action of Congress, in reducing the duty on wool. Resolutions were adopted to support for office only those who recognize the rights of the wool growers, and a Committee was appointed to confer with the State organizations and form a National association.

30 PIECES CHOICE MUSIC FREE TO EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER.

The publishers of KENDALL'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE, an Elegantly Printed and Beautifully Illustrated Periodical, which is highly praised by both press and public, and is replete with literary entertainment for the home circle, having departments to interest and instruct all ages, desiring to add to the already very large circulation, make the following MOST GENEROUS AND ASTOUNDING OFFER: On receipt of 27 cents (or nine 3-cent postage stamps) to cover cost of postage, packing, and advertising, they agree to send their Magazine for Three Months, and in addition to send THIRTY PIECES of new, choice, and popular MUSIC, by the most celebrated American and Foreign composers, all having complete words and music. They are the same pieces that are sold singly at 30 and 35 cents, and would cost at usual music store prices NOT LESS than $9.00.

In consideration of our liberality we request persons receiving the MUSIC to show it to friends and to state from whence it was obtained. We feel confident that we shall be well repaid for our generosity by receiving thousands of yearly subscriptions from those who receive the Magazine for three months as above. ADDRESS AT ONCE

(Please return this notice with your order.) KENDALL & CO., 5 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

ENGLAND'S SCARE.

Anonymous Letter Writers Stirring Up the Bold Britons by Threats of Dynamite, Gunpowder and Small-pox.

LONDON, April 2.—On account of the steady stream of letters containing threats of death and destruction of buildings which continue to be received by prominent persons and Government functionaries, previous precautions against the execution of them are not remitted, but new ones are also being devised and carried out. This is particularly the case in London. The gas works are carefully guarded against surprises, and none but known and trusted hands are allowed on the premises.

The War Office has taken the question of explosives in hand with vigor and determination. Among other measures taken for the purpose of thwarting dynamite workers, it has ordered that experiments be undertaken with a view of preparing an analysis of the various forms and component parts of all substances that are capable of being employed as explosives. The result of their work will be given the police, and it is believed the ingenuity of the men who are now engaged in the manufacture and use of those diabolical contrivances will be thwarted by this means.

Three constables from Balla, Ireland, have gone to America in quest of Hynes and Valley, who are suspected of having murdered Ferick in June, 1880. The crime created much sensation at the time, as it was believed to be a political murder at the time. The arrest of 26 persons last week at Ballinrobe, on the charge of being accomplices in the murder revived recollections of the crime.

The St. James Gazette publishes an anonymous letter which came into the possession of one of its editors, and which asserts the Fenians are engaged in sending packages containing linen infected with smallpox to persons who are obnoxious to the Irish nationality.

Queen of Guinea—A Queer Story from Camden, N. J.

NEW YORK, April 1.—A respectable middle-aged colored lady named Mrs. Rebecca Barnes, who resides on Broadway, near Mechanic street, in Camden, N. J., has set up the claim that she has become heiress to the title of Queen of Guinea. She has lived a secluded life for many years in Camden, and never until recently spoke of her royal blood, although she had said much of her mother's and grandmother's slavery and of families with whom they had lived, which corresponds with information which came from Mr. Ledgely, her last owner. Efforts had been made on the part of Guinea to discover the descendants of the Queen, who was stolen 80 years ago, and who Mrs. Barnes says was her grandmother. A large amount of valuables had been left in the hands of a firm of coast-traders for the heir of the old Queen should she be discovered. Several persons have been so thoroughly convinced of the truth of all these statements that they have written to the State Department and elsewhere in search of information as to the best methods to follow in an effort to secure the estate of the woman. In her infancy Mrs. Barnes was captured by a slaver on the Guinea coast of Africa and sold to a planter in the South.

Verdict of Guilty in the Case of "Brother Frank," at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, March 31.—The jury in the case of Thomas Waldron, better known as "Brother Frank," President of St. Joseph's College, on trial for the past week, on the charge of the rape of a little girl aged six and a half years, after a deliberation of 24 hours, rendered a verdict of guilty on the second count—attempt to rape.

The prisoner's counsel requested the suspense of sentence until 8 o'clock, which was granted by the Court. At that time the court-yard and corridors were crowded and the prisoner's counsel made an eloquent plea in his behalf for mercy. Judge Haight in pronouncing sentence, intimated that the jury had been pretty merciful in the case and that the parents of other children had informed him of similar attempts by the prisoner. He therefore sentenced the prisoner to the full extent of the law, five years, in the Auburn prison, except that he might have added a fine. The case has excited unusual interest both here and elsewhere, as Brother Frank has held similar positions at other places, including New York.

Northern Pacific Railroad.

CHICAGO, April 2.—The National Park Branch is being constructed as rapidly as possible some 400 men being now at work grading and track-laying. This line will be completed July 1, which will be in time to take tourists to the Yellowstone Nationol Park. The National Park Improvement Company will put on a line of stages to connect at end of track, making a complete tourist line into the Park.

Work on the Western Extension of the Northern Pacific is progressing rapidly. The grading is all done from Bozeman to Helena, and track is being laid at the rate of 1½ miles per day. On the West Division track is being laid at the rate of one mile per day, and will reach Missoula May 1, at which time a gap of only 160 miles will remain to complete the Northern Pacific through to the Pacific coast. It is expected to have the entire road completed in August, and open it for through business in September. The equipment of the Northern Pacific is being largely augmented, and a large number of first and second class coaches and emigrant sleepers are now in the course of construction, and deliveries will begin in April.

Money Missing from the New York Custom House.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The Tribune publishes a statement that on the 12th inst. $9,000 in gold certificates were abstracted from the cash room in the Custom House. Over $600,000 were paid in duties that day. When the money was counted for deposit in the sub-Treasury it was short the above amount. The money was handled by six persons, but the loss occurred in what is called the "bill cage." There were only three men in the latter that day. It is possibly the result of an error in the count, but it is not regarded probable. Pres. Arthur and Sec. Folger authorized Collector Robertson to make a thorough investigation. While Pres. Arthur was Collector he lost $5,000 in the same manner.

Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The President this afternoon appointed E. O. Graves Assistant Treasurer of the United States to fill the place of A. U. Wyman, promoted. Mr. Graves has hitherto been Superintendent of the National Bank Redemption Division of the Treasury Department. The Acting Secretary of the Treasury to-day appointed Capt. I. N. Burrill, of New York, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Capt. Burrill is now Purchasing Agent of the Bureau.

Georgia Demons.

ATLANTA, March 31.—Several masked men last night went to the home of Mrs. Joshua Hill, aged over 70, and outraged her and two daughters. Two arrests were made.

BALL'S

CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid: Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50. Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50. Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere. CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

$150,000 GIVEN AWAY!

THE PRACTICAL FARMER, OF PHILADELPHIA, from an intimate acquaintance with its readers, has found there is a general desire to possess Farms and Homes in the West. Now, in order to give each of our Subscribers an opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, a well-known, reliable real estate man has carefully selected for us 100 FARMS, to be offered as Premiums to our paper. We also offer, in connection with the Farm property, as Premiums, fine Steel-Plate Engravings—superb reproductions of the works of the greatest masters. These are alone worth the price of the paper; and when we give, in addition, the opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, we are making **The Most Splendid Offer Yet!** Every Subscriber will receive a Premium. The *Practical Farmer* was founded by Paschall Morris in 1855, and is one of the oldest Agricultural, Literary and Family Journals published. Its character and reputation are of the highest, and Subscribers rarely drop from our lists. It has 16 pages, published weekly, at $2.00 per annum. *We want 75,000 new Subscribers in two months*, and offer as Premiums the Steel-Plate Engravings and

100 GOOD IMPROVED FARMS Located in the States of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska and Dakota, aggregating **16,630 ACRES** AND WORTH **$140,000.**

These Farms are all in good condition, and are in size from 80 to 960 acres, and worth from $600 to $10,000 each. The Farms will be conveyed by Warranty Deed, and a clear and perfect Title shown from the United States down. They are all ready to occupy, and will be productive homes from the start. As high as 30 BUSHELS OF WHEAT per acre was harvested from some of these Farms last year. All of these lands are just as good and will produce as much under like circumstances. The tenancies are such that possession can be given at once. **How you may obtain one of the Farms.** Subscribe for the "PRACTICAL FARMER." Immediately upon receiving the Subscription price—$2.00, a receipt and the current number of the *Farmer* will be mailed to the sender, his name entered upon our subscription list, and the paper continued for one year. As soon as we have 10,000 new Subscribers registered on our books, or in ten days from date, we will award to each of them a premium, aggregating in value $20,000, in such a manner that each subscriber will have a fair and equal opportunity to obtain one of the Farms and Engravings. In the same way the second and following series of 10,000 Subscribers will receive their Premiums until the entire $150,000 worth of property is given away. These Farms and Engravings are intended as premiums to our Subscribers. The distribution of these is entirely gratuitous upon our part, and is intended by us as a means of dividing with our subscribers the profits of the year. The name and address of those securing the valuable Premiums will be published in the PRACTICAL FARMER.

WHO WILL RECEIVE THE $10,000 FARM?

Having made up our mind to secure, at any cost, the largest circulation of any Agricultural Paper in the World, we have resolved to forego all profits and give our Subscribers the Farms and Engravings for the benefit derived from the present and future large circulation. A sample Paper, containing description of the Engravings and of the 100 Farms, with a description of the improvements, dimensions of houses, etc., will be sent free.

CLUB RATES. In order that your name and your friends names may be among the first series of 10,000 subscribers to whom the first $20,000 worth of property will be awarded, subscribe at once and get up clubs in your neighborhood immediately. **Go to work at once.** Show the paper containing the list of Farms and description of improvements. If you will get 10 Subscribers and send $20, we will give the getter-up of the Club a subscription for himself **FREE**, which will give him equal right with other subscribers to obtain one of the Farms. For 20 subscribers and $40 we will give two extra subscriptions; for 25 subscribers and $50, three extra subscriptions; for 30 subscribers, four extra subscriptions; for 35 subscribers and $70, five extra subscriptions; for 40 subscribers and $80, six extra subscriptions; for 45 subscribers seven extra subscriptions; and for 50 subscribers and $100, we will give eight extra subscriptions. The extra subscriptions can be sent to any one to whom the getter-up of the Club desires. Each of whom will have an equal opportunity to obtain one of the Farms. **By this means you may get the 960 acre Farm.** Let every reader of this advertisement send at least one name with his own, and we will get the 75,000 subscribers and will distribute the $150,000 worth of property at once. Remember you may get a Farm worth $3,000 or $10,000, free of every encumbrance.

IMPORTANT!—As a matter of security to our Subscribers the Deeds and Abstracts of Title to all the Farms have been deposited with the **Union Trust Company of Philadelphia, Pa.**

Address PRACTICAL FARMER, Philadelphia, Pa.

5000 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN Wanted to secure Subscribers to the PRACTICAL FARMER. Sample copy free. You may get yourself, neighbor, or parents, a fine farm.

Bricklayers' Strike.

CHICAGO, April 2.—A short time since the bricklayers notified the bosses that April 1 they should demand $4 per day as the minimum rate for union men. The bosses subsequently met and refused the demand. Notice has been served that all members of the union will quit work to-day.

Hail and Snow Storm.

LYNCHBURG, Va., April 1.—Severe hail storm to-day, followed by heavy snow, which continues, extending through the southwestern section of the State to Tennessee. It has been storming incessantly in this section since yesterday morning.

FRESH ONION SEED AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

To introduce my Seed, I will send prepaid by mail, to any address:

	Packet.	1 oz.	¼ lb.	1 lb.
Yellow Danvers Onion Seed	5c.	10c.	30c.	1.00
Large Wethersfield Red	5	12	35	1.10
Large Early Red	5	15	40	1.20

Also, at greatly reduced rates, the following choice Seeds, all of my own growth, warranted fresh and good, or money refunded:

	Packet.	1 oz.	¼ lb.	1 lb.
Harris Yellow Globe Mangel Wurzel	...	5c.	15c.	50c.
Egyptian Blood Turnip Beet	5c.	8	25	75
Long Smooth Blood Red Beet	...	5	15	50
Harris Half Long Carrot	5	10	25	90
Cabbage Lettuce, "The Deacon"	5	25	75	2.75
Musk Melon, Early Christiana	5	10	35	1.10
Parsnip, Long Dutch	...	5	15	50
Pumpkin, "Possum Nose"	5	20	60	2.00
Radish, Rose-Olive Shape	...	5	15	.50

These Seeds are of the very best quality, and I want everybody to try them this Spring. The Seeds will be sent, prepaid, by mail the day the order is received. I guarantee their safe delivery in good order. Address JOSEPH HARRIS, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—Catalogue for 1883, with Directions for Cultivation, Free.

GIVEN AWAY!

The "Little Wonder"

TIME KEEPER.

Cut 1-3 Size.

Farmers, mechanics, business men or boys can now own a handsome Hunting Cased Time Keeper. No Humbug or cheap toy, but a thoroughly reliable teller of the time of day in a silver-nickel case. Send 11 3c. stamps for three months subscription to "CAPITOL CITY HOME GUEST," an 8 page illustrated story paper, and we will send you the "Little Wonder" Time Keeper, 25 useful household articles and a 48 page Illustrated Book FREE, as a present. We make this offer simply to secure 50,000 subscribers in sixty days, and will send but one to any address. Address Publishers HOME GUEST, 241 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW BOOK THE SPY of the Rebellion! By ALLAN PINKERTON, the great Detective, who under the nom de plume of E. J. Allen, was Chief of the Secret Service of the U. S. Army during the Rebellion. A marvelous, thrilling and truthful work. Containing many secrets of the war never before made public, full of vivid illustrations. A rare chance for agents. Write for circulars and special terms. C. C. WICK & CO., Publishers, Cleveland, O.

ONLY KNOWN CURE FOR RUPTURE THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO. Of Philadelphia and New York cure Rupture in 30 days, and will pay $1,000 for a Rupture they cannot cure. ADVICE FREE. Dr. ENGLEMAN (the great Hernia Surgeon,) Medical and Surgical Director. Transient office for a short time only, at Room 5, Hotel Madison, Toledo, O. Book on the Cure of Rupture, 25c. DR. C. W. H. BURNHAM, Gen'l Supt.

$40.00 A month and expenses paid any active person to travel and introduce our New and Wonderful Invention. Salary paid monthly; expenses in advance. $4.00 outfit and full particulars free. Send 30 cents to pay postage and packing. No postals answered. Address Union M'F'g Co., Minnesota Junc., Wis. Lock Box 6.

25 YEARS IN THE POULTRY YARD or how to be successful (100 pages), only 25 cts. A 30 page Book Free! explaining how Gapes, Roup, Hog and Poultry Cholera may be prevented. A. M. LANG, Concord, Ky.

BIG PAY Outfit free to Agents! Address C. CHRISTENSEN, Moodus, Ct.

FOR SALE—FACTORY—Clearing $300 monthly; require $3,000 capital. Address, RETIRING, 13,521 Nat. Ex. Bureau, Fostoria, Ohio.

GREAT Russian Pumpkins, that weigh from 50 to 200 lbs. each. One pkg Seeds 25c, or five pkgs $1.00. O. Treadwell, Jefferson, N. Y.

YOU can now grasp a fortune. Send name and address to Lynn & Co., 767 & 769 Broadway, New York.

Employment for All.

Book Agents and all others out of employment will find it greatly to their advantage to secure territory at once, and commence the canvass for the following rapid selling Subscription Books. We are now entering the most prosperous season for all classes of people, in the history of this generation, and thousands of these books will be sold between now and the holidays. Already we have enrolled agents who are making an average of $10 per day, and the best of the season is yet to come. An outfit costs but $1.00. Send for descriptive circulars, which we will cheerfully mail on application. It is a business that any person can make a success of. Inexperienced agents sometimes do the best. The following are the books referred to:

NASBY IN EXILE.

An entirely new original work, most magnificently illustrated, with 300 original expensive illustrations, printed on the very best paper, and handsomely bound in cloth and gilt. It contains 672 pages, descriptive of the country, people, manners and customs of England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, Ireland and Scotland. Mr. Locke having given six months to observations in those countries. Now ready for delivery, and selling very fast.

ANDERSONVILLE;

A Tale of Southern Prisons.

Which by the way has already sold nearly 100,000 copies, and the territory has not yet been half canvassed. Sells at sight.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

An entirely new and late Book of Recipes for the Family. This is the latest and best Recipe Book in the market, and contains matter that would cost the purchase of a whole library to obtain elsewhere. We publish this at a small price, and agents are selling hundreds each week. The book has only to be shown once. It sells at sight. Every family has got to have one.

Send for circulars of particulars. We can give employment to a thousand people during the entire Winter. Address THE LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, Ohio.

For New England, LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., 17 Franklin street, Boston, Mass.

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000. Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"*We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.*"

G. T. Beauregard

J. A. Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FOURTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS D, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, April 10, 1883—155th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do do		25,000
1	do do		10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

N. B.—In the Extraordinary Semi-Annual Drawing of next June the Capital Prize will be $150,000.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

B. FRANK MOORE,

127 La Salle Street, Chicago,

(FORMERLY 319 AND 212 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.)

New Manager Chicago Office, to whom apply for information and tickets.

155th Monthly Drawing.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

First Capital Prize $75,000. Tickets $5, sold in Fifths at $1 each. See full scheme elsewhere.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

MUSIC TAUGHT in all its branches, by noted Professors in each department.

FINE ARTS, Drawing, Painting and Modelling. WALTER SMITH, Principal.

ENGLISH BRANCHES, a full course. Experienced Teachers.

LANGUAGES, German, French and Italian. Native Teachers.

ELOCUTION and Dramatic Action, Platform Etiquette, Musical Declamation, and the best opportunity for public introduction. S. R. KELLEY, Principal.

HOME ACCOMMODATIONS, Elegant appointments, for 550 lady students, in the heart of Boston, the Musical, Literary, and Artistic centre of America.

UNPARALLELED FREE advantages in concerts, recitals, lectures, library, etc.

SUMMER TERM begins APRIL 23, 1883. Rooms may now be secured.

A MID-SUMMER SESSION beginning JULY 5. Send for Calendar free.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Square, Boston.

YOU CAN HAVE

A paying business by securing at once choice territory for exclusive sale free for our **STOVE-PIPE SHELF. 200,000 already in use.** Sale greater than ever. Millions waiting for it. A new agent made **$1,000 in 40 days, another made $41 in 2 days, another $24 in 3 hrs.** and so on. Send for further proofs. Quick sales, large profits. Illustrated circulars all free. No freight charges to agents. Address **J. E. SHEPARD & CO.,** Cincinnati, O., or Kansas City, Mo.

Matrimonial Globe! The Greatest Paper Published. Each number contains over 300 advertisements of ladies and gents wanting correspondents. Sample copy 10c. silver. Address, THE GLOBE, 808 15th St., Chicago, Ill. Name this paper.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c. A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone. I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article known to the Sporting Fraternity, and used by them to WIN with in games of chance. Send for my mammoth circular. Address or call in person, VIC. SUYDAM, 64 & 66 Nassau St., New York.

CUT THIS OUT And Return to us with TEN Cents, and you'll get by mail, a Golden Box of Goods, that will bring you in more money in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. M. Young, 173 Greenwich St., New York.

IF YOU ARE MARRIED, or contemplate taking this important step, we can send you information which you ought to know, and worth $100. Valuable 16-page circular mailed free, by J. S. OGILVIE & Co., 31 Rose Street, New York.

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XX.

HOW TO SLEEP.

Unfortunately few people when young recognize the necessity of obeying this imperative call of Nature to give her a chance to make up for the waste which the day's activities has inflicted upon the body. They go to sleep when they can as well as not, just as animals do, from mere instinct, but if pleasure calls them, or they are interested in their work, they use up the hours of the night remorselessly, and give no heed to consequences. Later on, when the more serious cares of life make greater draughts upon the constitution, the reserved force and vigor is not sufficient to meet them, and restless, wakeful nights, with dreary, dyspeptic, miserable days, terminating in permanent invalidism, insanity or death become the rule rather than the exception.

There are certain requisites, or essentials rather, for healthful sleep. The first one is what I have already mentioned *i. e.* regularity. To go to bed to-night at 10 o'clock, to-morrow night at 12 and the next at 1 or 2 is absolutely ruinous. The brain does not know what to expect, and consequently fails to get itself ready for sleep when the body is ready, and then comes trouble. The best time for retiring is 10 o'clock, and then you can rise with comfort at 6. The hours from 10 to 12 are thought to be those in which most repair is made, and hence the sleep gained in them is named "beauty sleep." Let my young readers take note, for there is more in this than they may fancy. Yet if circumstances compel it is better to retire at 12 and rise at eight than to be irregular. It does not take much thought to see the philosophy of this necessity for regularity. When the hour comes around in which the body has been accustomed to stop its work and rest, every part of it unites in calling for repose. Gratified, it settles down to gather all the good which sleep can bring. Refused, it rises in rebellion and will not be coaxed into submission later on. Let persons who are troubled with sleeplessness begin their cure by going to bed at a certain hour, whether sleepy or not. Woo the drowsy goddess at the same hour each night, though she frowns at first, and by and by she will yield to your persistency.

I have before spoken of the absolute necessity of fresh air in the sleeping room. If you are tossing to and fro, unable to lose your consciousness of surroundings, it is often because there is not sufficient oxygen to purify the blood properly, and consequently the brain is worried with what is detrimental to its welfare, and refuses to be pacified. Change the air and you will often go to sleep immediately.

It is not necessary for me to repeat—unless to strongly emphasize the fact—that good digestion is an essential to sound slumber. The brain is a "touchy" sort of an institution, and gets immediately angry if things in its department do not come to time. Effete matter lying in the bowels and poisoning the blood, which thus fails to satisfy the master of the body, an over loaded stomach that demands attention and summons the blood thither to the depletion of the other parts of the system, thereby preventing the necessary equal circulation, both keep off restful slumber. As a rule it is best not to eat hearty food just before retiring, for these reasons. But there is such a thing as sleeplessness being caused by a demand for food. The brain has not been nourished sufficiently and calls for richer blood, or the last meal has been taken earlier than usual, and the stomach is empty. Some light, easily digested substance taken into the stomach satisfies for the time and sleep ensues. I well remember once when wakeful from exhaustion produced by weeks of broken rest, tossing and turning in unspeakable misery, with my thoughts roaming uncurbed, up and down the earth, I seized a cracker lying upon the stand and energetically munched it down. The effect was wonderful. In five minutes I was in the Land of Nod, utterly unconscious of life in this world. The brain had been soothed into quietness by the prospect of more nutrition, and thus the whole body was put to rest. But the cases where food is needed to produce sleep are exceptional. That there are such only goes to show that no cast iron rule can be laid down in the care of the body, but as in everything else, circumstances must guide the action. Take care, however, that one's wishes are not taken as *the circumstances* and given the control, for after all there is enough similarity in people to make such simple directions as I have given apply to the great majority.

In the chapter upon exercise, I advised the going through with those given every night before retiring. Perhaps you can now see the philosophy of this advice with regard to its bearing upon sleep. It sends the blood to the extremities, thus drawing the surplus away from the brain and equalizing the circulation. You perceive how much stress I put upon that matter of equal circulation, from the fact that it is the principal factor of a sound and healthy slumber. If persistently wakeful you can often induce drowsiness by leaving your bed, walking around the room, and going through with these gymnastic exercises. Supplement the latter by a vigorous rubbing of the whole body with a soft towel or the hand, then go to bed and you will be likely to soon lose consciousness. If you have some one with you who will gently rub up and down the spine, the same soporific effect will often be produced.

It is also recommended and will be found to be very effective when sleepless, to soak the feet in hot water just before getting into bed. A little mustard thrown into the water will add to the irritating qualities of this foot bath, for it is a counter irritation to the brain excitement which is desired to be produced. People have found relief from wakefulness by binding a bandage wet in cold water around the wrists. A glass of water as hot as can be taken will sometimes produce drowsiness.

I need not tell you that the mind should be free from excitement for some time before retiring. Mental labor ought to be suspended for an hour or two previous, and only light conversation indulged in, or some pleasant employment which will tire neither brain nor body. Some of the poorest sleepers are business men who take their schemes home with them and worry over the various ways and means of carrying them out long after they place their heads upon the pillow. Dismiss as far as possible every anxious thought. Be serene and tranquil and tired Nature's sweet restorer will soon be your guest.

Now as to the use of sedatives to secure sleep. To form the habit of taking something to produce a stupor which is fondly imagined to be sleep, is worse than useless so far as health to the body is concerned, for the last state is worse than the first. Unless there is some real disease, an obedience to the laws of nature will bring a cure for sleeplessness. It is possible that a complete change of occupation for a time may be necessary, a giving up of mental exertion, and new scenes, but with the right kind of living the end will be attained. Narcotics can do nothing to build up the body.

There are times, however, when some soothing little thing may be taken for a night to quiet the nerves and break up the spirit of wakefulness. But it should not be repeated many times in succession. One of the best among simple remedies of this kind is the following:

Two drs. hydrate chloral; one dr. bromide potass.; one dr. (one teaspoonful) of white sugar, all mixed in four ozs. of water. Take one teaspoonful and go to bed. Usually sleep soon ensues. If not after a half hour repeat the dose.

Right here I want to say that the same thing is excellent for neuralgia or nervous headache. Dose, one teaspoonful every half hour until relieved.

These things which I have suggested are all easily done, and will do what is necessary to secure regular, healthful sleep, without which there can be no such thing as vigor of mind or body. Long continued sleeplessness is the sure sign of trouble brewing, if it does not betoken actual disease. It is Nature's signal of alarm, and should never fail to be heeded.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Child's Doll.—Here is a pretty doll for a child. They will stand rough handling: Take a strip of Canton flannel 3 inches wide, roll—wrong side out—into a ball about 1½ inches across. Mark eyes with ink, make mouth with a bit of red yarn. Now take a piece of stiff paper, cover with the flannel. Have it 8 or 10 inches long, and wide enough to make a good shaped skirt. Fasten this half way on your roll; now make an overskirt open in front. Cut in two points in front and one in back plain, in one piece. Work round the edge in button-hole stitch with red yarn. Fasten this on and make a little muff with a strip of the cloth through it for arms. Fasten the ends behind. The muff is made with a piece of cloth rolled over the finger. Cut a round cape, work the edge, tie in front with cord and tassel made of the yarn. Cut out a round piece for cap, work it same as the rest. This must be about 3 inches across. Half an inch from the edge run a yarn, and draw up to fit the head. Tie in a bow with a little tassels. Use the cloth wrong side out for it all. This is cheap enough and pretty.—ALWAYS BUSY.

Pretty Rug.—I have a pretty rug pattern I will send if it is thought worth printing. I hope some one will try it, for it is real pretty and cheap. Cut 25 diamonds out of old pants or coats, and crochet around every diamond with red or green yarn, then sew or crochet them together five in a row, so when it is done it will be a long diamond; then make fringe around the edge, line with something old to make it lay down better. Very pretty when done, and very inexpensive.—SMARTY, Capitola Manlove, Prescott, Kan.

Collar.—A long time ago some one wanted my pattern for a collar made from feather edge braid. I have been very busy, so I neglected to send it. Hoping that even now it will be of service I have tried to write it: Double up a piece of feather-edge braid 2¼ inches in length and fasten to the main piece of braid by a chain of four stitches; count three loops down on the short piece and fasten, first making the chain before mentioned; then count three loops down on the long piece and fasten as before. Continue the same, making four stitches and fastening into every fourth loop, leaving three between fastening until the place where the braid is doubled is reached; then lay this strip that is fastened on the long braid and put the hook through a loop on both pieces that lay together: draw thread through and fasten each of the loops together to the place where the braid is doubled. Next double a piece the same length as the fastened pieces, and fasten together as the first row was fastened, making a chain of four and fastening into every fourth loop, then fasten every loop together as before, and so continue until a strip the desired length is reached. This is pretty for both neck and sleeves. I fear I have not made this plain, and if any one cares enough to send stamped envelope addressed to themselves I will try and make plainer, enclosing sample.

My father wished me to say to the lady who wished a cure for the use of tobacco, that he cured himself by taking a drink of strong red pepper tea every time he desired to chew or smoke. This made his mouth smart and caused him to forget the tobacco. It also served as a stimulant and took the place of the stimulating effect of the tobacco. I have heard that this same remedy was used in inebriate asylums to cure drunkenness.—MINNETTA WHITNEY, Healey.

Lace Tie.—Cast on 40 stitches: First row —Four plain, three over and narrow, three plain, three over and narrow, until all the stitches are used up; 2d row, purl all the stitches; 3d row, same as first row; 4th row, same as second row. The tie will be in stripes.—QUAKER GIRL.

PAPER HOLDERS.—As I notice requests for instructions in making paper holders, I venture to give my plan. I took a common peach basket, painted the body a light drab and the bands a bright red. Then I pasted on the staves flowers and other designs cut from cretonne, interspersed with small scrap pictures. I next lined the basket with pretty dark cretonne, and finished with a cheap fringe around the top. Then I covered a small box with cretonne, which I placed in the corner of my sitting room, to hold my basket. It is pretty, useful and inexpensive.—ABIGAIL.

Correspondence.

MARRIAGE.—I have been for some time an interested reader of the various articles upon marriage, and rather amused at the way in which the "old maids" have carried the day, and having listened patiently, I would draw attention to a few points which they seemed to have overlooked. While it is true that modern invention has broadened the enjoyment of the individual life, there is no man or woman who does not recognize that all that is best in our nature centers about the home and the family.

This is really a labor question, and like crime and every other social question of the day, has its foundation in the injustice which gives the fruits of one man's labor to another.

The sexual natures of men and women have no other end than reproduction, and beauty is the expression of the highest sexuality, and marks those most capable of becoming parents. These often brave poverty together, hoping for some turn in fortune's wheel, or believing that love is enough; but for those in whom this development is less strong, those prudential considerations which should govern every marriage find place. The proportion of those who would not marry if they had any hope of supporting the family in comfort is very small. Those who are deterred from marriage by seeing unhappiness in the home, little comprehend that it arises from the same struggle against poverty. The divorce courts and the daily papers are full of the scandals and crimes of those who would have found more suitable companions had their choice been left to the natural promptings, unbiased by property considerations. If you ask why husbands and children are found in the streets, and around saloons, we will answer that it is because the over worked wife and mother cannot make the home the heaven it should be—that it is a natural prompting in man to seek pleasure where he can find it, if not in the pure springs of love, in the foul dregs of polluting passion, and thus the home is robbed of its sanctity and hallowed association, and she, whose reward should be the nightly gathering of her loved ones around the hearth, finds herself alone, unheeded and unthanked for all her weary care.

When we consider the steady fall of wages (the average in the United States for 1882, was only $350 per year); the vast labor organization; the spread of monopolies, and the increase of crime of all kinds, and worst of all, how our wives and sisters are found by our sides, fighting for the bare necessaries of life, we cannot help believing we are approaching dark days in this nation's history. That the low wages are not caused by labor being unproductive but is the result of the unjust distribution of its products, may be seen when we are told how one man "earns" $72,000 per day, while another with more pains can "earn" one dollar and twenty-five cents.

This very problem of woman's work is one of the worst signs of the social disease—showing that man, who is woman's protector and provider, is not able to keep and care for her in the enlightened 16th century, and in the heart of the great and boasted modern civilization—showing how the many labor to fill the coffers of the few. Labor is not the ignorant and slavish thing it once was; it has lifted its head, it has wrested from the strong hand of cunning a portion of its just dues; but the social problems of the day show yet how large a portion of its products drift into the hands of a few, to whom it cannot give pleasure, but is in very deed a curse—a curse to him who has, and every one with whom he comes in contact, and when we say this we are not speaking in the language of poetry, but of the hardest fact, for the only use of wealth, after providing for the more animal necessities, lies in its lavish display, exciting in those who are poorer emulation and extravagance. Here lies the secret of every embezzlement and fall of men in positions of trust, and of theft and shame in the poor; in crushing down the rights of the poor whose paths lie across their own; in vapid trivialities, miscalled pleasure, from which all the zest of enjoyment is gone, and whose whole object is the killing of time; in buying the beautiful, in whose hearts they have not manhood or womanhood enough to awaken even a sentiment of love, but worst of all, the unnatural luxuries and habits of the rich, produce barrenness in the woman, or allow her only feeble and sickly children, who are a curse instead of a blessing.

One silent, though powerful argument against marriage, and one which has been given a certain coloring, from the ill-reward of labor, is the Malthusian theory—that poverty is caused by over-population and that the misery of the poor was the punishment of God upon them for having children. The theory, promulgated by a man who was the father of 10 daughters, was once quite popular among the English nobility, since it shifted from their shoulders to God's, all responsibility for the wretchedness caused by their robbery of the poor. When the hungry are all fed and the naked clothed, when every human want is satisfied; when every available foot of ground is cultivated to its utmost, we may speak of over-population, but every mouth is accompanied by two hands, and two hands given employment can feed from six to 10 mouths even in these days. If this theory were true, we should deify the murderer and infanticide instead of hanging them.

Adam Smith remarks that "poverty discourages though it does not entirely prevent marriage," and the average American boy brought up in homes filled with modern conveniences, looks with considerable discomfort at the idea of beginning life in a home of his own upon his slender earnings, even with the girl he loves. Many of them wait for better times, or an advancement and a better salary. Inured as the young men and women of the present day are, to indulge in every expensive vanity and vice, and brought up by foolish parents, who have accidentally acquired some little wealth, to a contempt for manual labor, and taught accomplishments never of use outside the school-room, it is little wonder that our sisters go out by their brothers' side to battle for bread, and that more than one woman should doubtingly say, poor soul: "It seems to me that marriage is woman's proper sphere."

Every man who does not live by his own labor is a thief, whether his theft be called "Rent," "Monopoly" or "Embezzlement;" whether his theft be by the sanction of existing laws, or knows no law but his own hard necessity. No one ever called labor ignoble but those who trampled upon its rights and rioted in its ignorance and slavery; and, however much I regret the sad necessity, I hope that every woman, if called upon to do so, will not hesitate to seek her own living—not entirely laying aside the thought of marriage, but postponing it until such a time as she feels sure her children will not suffer from the poverty of their parents. It will help her preserve her independence, her nobleness, sweetness and purity, and save her from much unhappiness—of marrying for a home, with its regular sequence of scandals and divorces, or that worse unhappiness of love in a cottage when the wolf is at the door.—PAUL MASSIE.

SMOKING.—In answer to the query of "Stella Clark," Groton, N. Y., I will give my experience in the smoking habit, which she well says is "filthy." I was a smoker for 14 years, and also chewed eight years of the time. It was not uncommon for me to have a chew in my mouth and a pipe or cigar at the same time, and the habit so grew on me that it was destroying my health. My nerves were all unstrung and a general languor had seized me, with but little energy. I had so run down in flesh that I only weighed 150 pounds, and in less than three months after I quit the "filthy" habit I weighed 180 pounds and felt as though I was a new man, and I would not commence the habit again under any consideration. I left off the use of tobacco about one year and a half ago. The recipe that cured me of the filthy habit was this: I put in several days thinking what a foolish habit it was, and that one of the noblest of God's creation must be such a slave to the use of a dirty weed that I should let it destroy not only my health and waste my substance, but destroy my manhood and self-respect, to say nothing of the disgust to the eyes and nostrils of respectable society, and the example that I was setting before the youth of the land, and when I thought over all these things I rose up in my might and asserted my manhood, and looking the whole "filthy" practice in the face made this resolve, "I will quit the filthy practice or die," and no longer be a disgust to decent society. I stopped, for I meant what I said, and I do think that any one can quit its use if they will resolve to do so and then do it. —JAMES GEORGE, Mercer's Bottom, Mason Co., W. Va.

WIGGINS.—According to the Chicago *Times* the 9th to the 11th of March is the time for the Wiggins' tempest. To-day, March 10, I had a stack of hay put in the barn. The wind blew a little when we began, and when a lock of hay fell to the ground I said we must pick it right up, for the animals would like it much better collectively than individually, viz., kept together, than spread all over the neighborhood, one spear in a place, as Wiggins proposes. But I soon found Wiggins not to be such a bad fellow after all. He gave us very good time for loading, with a few exceptions, "when he couldn't hold his breath any longer." At the barn we had only to raise a forkful of hay off the load a little and it would sail in the high door very nicely. Of course, we gave all the praise to Wiggins. But in one instance he failed to help. Then I exclaimed, "Why, Wiggins, what ails you?" That seemed to renew his energy and he was on hand every time when needed. During the day we gave him many compliments. In the breeze, "Wiggins had commenced business," "He'll do something this time." "Now we'll catch it." When there was a lull, "Wiggins was holding his breath," "His heart failed him," "Was filling up," "Was getting a good ready." If a little snow came, we didn't know how soon Wiggins would pour forth a flood that would drench us and spoil all the hay.

Two of his prophetic days are past and before you read this, the third and last will be gone, and probably with only the common experiences of March weather, high winds and driving storms are to be expected.

If he could see this paper to-night, I do not think it would displease him at all. He would have more respect for it than for all the credulity which his prophecy has brought to light. I verily believe that he is all the while "laughing in his sleeve," and after the "eleventh" is passed he will laugh in the face of every fool he meets, who has had faith or fear in regard to his predictions. I think the object of his pretention is to observe the credulous element in human nature and discourage it.

It does seem strange that people who have good sense generally, are so easily misled by pretentions in which there is not one bit of sense. If a tempest should come, how could Wiggins, any more than any of us, know that it was coming? A lucky guess is no evidence of fore-knowledge.

"Supper—supper." Lots of smoking hot, well browned Graham griddle cakes, nice butter, and new molasses made of sap right from our own maple trees. Three cheers for my wife and Lew—(wife made the cakes and Lew brought in the sap.) Come, Editor, and HOUSEHOLD pen-holders, drop your pens, take seats at the table and let us have a little feast, in spite of all the predictions on the weather.—B.

SUCCESS—(5.)

"Sense is our helmet, wit is but the plume;
The plume exposes—'tis our helmet saves.
Sense is the diamond, weighty, solid, sound;
When cut by wit it casts a brighter beam,
Yet, wit apart, it is a diamond still."
—*Young.*

It is well to have a due appreciation of one's self. The man who has no faith in himself cannot make a success of anything that is worthy an effort.

Self-reliance is a virtue if blended with the principles of common sense, otherwise it may grow to boastful arrogance and prove rather a curse than a blessing. Sense, *sense*, must be given a commanding position in the citadel of thought.

We must have confidence, to a degree at least, in the fruition of our hopes with regard to any object toward which our efforts may be directed, else our hopes must prove vain and our efforts futile.

What farmer would sow his grain in the springtime did he not believe that, through his efforts with Nature's kind assistance, there would be a harvest time for the gathering of the increase?

That General who is without confidence in himself and his forces, is preparing the way for the defeat which must inevitably follow.

Care must be had, however, that selfishness, conceit and egotism do not gain the ascendancy over reason, and usurp his regal throne.

It is a goodly plan, in our intercourse with others to forget self and selfish interests, and show, by acts of kindness and true brotherly love, a high regard for the welfare of others. This will ultimately be proven as the best and most honorable means of securing the good will and appreciation of hose with whom we are associated.

Those characters of history whose memories we cherish most fondly, were men and women who labored, while here, with most disinterested zeal for the good of humanity.

What name, outside of sacred history, so thrills the heart of every true American as the name of Washington? In his grand efforts for American Independence, he sought not compensation, emolument, nor praise. His first and only thought was a broad feeling of philanthropy, a warm sympathy for suffering humanity, a heaven-born desire for the accomplishment of good. Margaret Fuller, that noble lady of culture and refinement, gave her whole life to the elevation and ennobling of others, and deemed it not beneath her dignity to patiently nurse the sick and dying in a foreign hospital. Her name will ever glow with the brightness and purity of undying love in the memory of the American people and the world. How is it with those who have labored for the furtherance of selfish ends? Who is there to cherish the name of Arnold or Burr? Not one.—W. S. FRAZIER.

FROM THE GOLDEN STATE. — I have seen several inquiries in your department asking information about this part of the country. As no one has answered as yet, I will endeavor to give you some information about it.

I have been here only a year and a half, and consequently have not much experience, but have gleaned some facts from observations.

This (San Bernardino) valley comprises only a small portion of the semi-tropical part of California, but it is one of the most favored spots in Southern California. It has been compared to the Garden of Eden by a great many, and the Mormons claim it was far superior, until Brigham cursed it.

It was settled by the Mormons at San Bernardino, but Brigham thought they were becoming estranged from him, and so he sent and recalled them to Salt Lake City.

Some of them refused to go, and to curse the place and make it unpleasant for them he sent the "Northers," a fierce north wind that sweeps down the coast and into this Paradise. It generally blows about three times a year, and three days at a time. This is really the only unpleasant feature about this country. This wind is very depressing. Man, beast, fowl and Nature seem to feel its debilitating effects. If one comes when the grain is in the milk the crop is ruined. Now I have told of the most serious drawback, I will enumerate some of the blessings.

First of all is the climate. We have an elevation of about 2,000 feet above sea level. It is 40 miles to the coast in an air line, and we have a refreshing sea-breeze every afternoon. When the sun goes down the land-breeze sets out to sea, and continues until sun-rise. The sea-breeze gets here about 12 M. The thermometer often goes as high as 110° or 120° in the shade, but sunstrokes are unknown. Man and beast can work out in the fierce sunshine and feel better than in the East at 85°. In the Winter it rarely reaches 26°, and then only at night. It has been down to that, once this Winter, and down to 30° and 31° three or four times.

"They" say however, that this has been an unexceptionably hard Winter. The young orange trees have been almost killed. There have been two or three days this Winter, when we had to keep the doors closed. It is never warm at night in the Summer, two or three blankets being always necessary for comfort.

This is said to be the most healthful spot on the globe. Notwithstanding the large number of incurable consumptives that come here for relief, there is a very small percentage of deaths to the population. It is not claimed that this climate will cure the incurable, but if the case is not too far advanced it will afford relief, if not a complete cure.

This climate is beyond the reach of the poor. Land is good for nothing without irrigation. Water is too dear for the attenuated purse. Land and water are firm at $200 per acre, with the price advancing every week. Ten acres is $2,000, the improvements would cost at least $50 per acre, and you must have cash enough to live three or four years, until your place begins to pay. Provisions and clothing are pretty dear.

The profit in fruit raising is enormous. An orange orchard 10 years old will produce enough fruit to yield $800 per acre. Raisin grapes pay $400 per acre at four years old. Peaches, apricots, lemons, figs, plums, grapes of all kinds, apples, pears, pomegranates, oranges, nectarines, blackberries, strawberries, raspberries, almonds, prunes, English walnuts, and almost every kind of tree will flourish and produce an abundance of the most exquisite fruit.

There was a great boom in this part of the country, and laborers rushed in to secure the good prices. Mechanics were getting from $3 to $4.50 per day. When the boom declined it left a greater supply of laborers than there was any demand for. Consequently a person could not expect to come here and work to pay expenses. There is plenty of money. Business is conducted on a cash basis. Nearly all of the settlers here are persons who could not find relief any place else. Fifty out of 100 have come here to get rid of that distressing complaint, the asthma. This climate is unexcelled for relieving all pulmonary troubles. If you do not like a warm climate, you can in one day remove to the mountains, to a region of perpetual snow, or by going to the foot-hills you can secure a climate between the two. All the different degrees can be found within 40 miles of where I now sit.

The great mistake of invalids is that they come to *indefinite* Southern California, and not to a particular spot. The majority of them land in Los Angelos and stay there. The fact is that Los Angelos is very little better than the East for consumptives. They require an elevation of at least 1600 feet above the sea level. They should go to the foot hills and find a situation as near 2000 feet elevation as they can. Get into the sunshine, avoid shady spots, eat plain food and your recovery is almost certain. If you are in the first stages come; you will find health and happiness; but if you have waited too long stay at home. It is easier to die among friends than strangers. I do not write this because I have an "ax to grind," but because it may help some one. San Bernardino is not a proper place for invalids. It is in a basin, surrounded by swamps. Keep away from it. Go to the foothills. There are plenty of places to go. There is a hotel in Redlands, and one in Ettiwanda, this County; also plenty of families through the country who will take boarders.

If any one desires to know more about this country, and will send me five cents to pay for postage, envelop and paper, I will answer to the best of my ability.

I read "Old 49-er," and would say that they are generally regarded as being very economical with the truth.—FRED I. TOWNSEND, Lugonia, San Bernardino County, Cal.

CHICKEN-HATCHING HOUSE.—In answer to the request of "Carpenter and Builder," in the BLADE of March 8, also of "S. E. Jacobs" and "Mrs. Margaret Jones" of the 15th, I give a description of my chicken-hatching house.

The house itself is what is called a "dug-out," which is a very popular style of architecture in this part of Kansas. It is dug into the south side of a slope, size 14 by 12 feet, and about four feet deep, the balance of the hight being formed of logs. The roof is made of poles or small limbs, covered with straw and then with earth. The front or south end is made of lumber and has a door and a window hung on hinges so that it can be opened every day. The nests are built on the ground the whole length of the house on each side, with a close partition between each one and good cover of lath 1½ inches apart. Each nest is about 20 inches square and supplied with a door made of strips of lath and hung with leather hinges at the top, and fastened when shut with a wooden button; each door has a string loop and a nail is placed in the cover of the nest with which to fasten them open. Each nest is numbered. This house is kept exclusively for hatching purposes, the nests for laying being in the hen house at some distance. Whenever I find a hen that has shown a disposition to set for a few days, I take her carefully to the hatching house and place her on one of the nests which have been previously prepared with some lime and ashes in the bottom, to keep away vermin, plenty of hay and two or three trial eggs. After she has set 24 hours I open the door of the nest, scatter some corn and fill the water dish in the house, then leave her alone a half an hour with the door and window of the house shut. Then if I find that she has gone back on the nest it is safe to remove the trial eggs and set her. I proceed in this way until the nests are all occupied, opening the nests and providing them with feed and water every morning. I have also sand and ashes in a box for a bath.

After they go back on their nests the doors are all shut and buttoned, and the door and window opened to admit air and light. A piece of paper fastened to the wall, a pencil tied to a string to record the time of setting, a calendar for reference, and an old broom, is all the furniture necessary. I hatched 300 chickens in this way during the months of March and April last year. I have coops in which to put the hen and young chickens until they are a few weeks old. A good-sized hen will take care of 20 chicks, if it is not too early in the season. I begin setting them in February—the earlier the more profitable. Leghorn hens are not good setters. I keep a few of other breeds for that purpose.—MRS. E. O. CHURCH, Lura, Russell Co., Kan.

Inquiries.

Seeing a piece in the HOUSEHOLD Department of February 15 pertaining to the culture of the chufu or earth almond, will you please state in your next paper where I can get the seed, and oblige, yours, etc?—E. H., Cone Hill, Cedar County, Mo.

I should like to ask some of the correspondents of the HOUSEHOLD Department if they can tell me where I can get the red game fowls. I would like to get them as near home as possible.—V. J. ANCIAUX, Extra, Audubon Co., Ia.

Will some kind lady give a good way to make a cracker pie; also, a good marble cake recipe?—KITTIE, Washington C. H.

I wish to know where I can get the chufu or earth almond that is described in the BLADE of February 22, 1883, by "W. W. Cowles."—W. P. W.

I would be glad if some kind reader would give a recipe for making crackers, particularly water crackers, either through the HOUSEHOLD or to my address. I will send in exchange a valuable French cake recipe. —MRS. C. H. HAWKINS, Beallsville, Washington County, Penn.

"E. T. Z." please give, if you will, a little more information in regard to the incubator. I would like to know if the eggs are to be covered with anything, and if so, what? And in placing a lamp how large a one, and do you use a chimney on it, and will the pan nearly or quite fill the size of the barrel? Do you leave any place for smoke to escape, if any, from lamp; and do you turn eggs every day as a hen would? I am very much interested and would be pleased with such information.—J. E. ROGERS, Guilford, Chenango County, N. Y.

Could any of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to prevent the hair from turning gray? Altho I am only 20 and have good health, yet within the last few months much of my hair has turned gray. I do not know the cause; can any one tell me how to stop it?—MARY.

About one year ago a Mrs. "R. S. L.," who claimed to have been a teacher of the art of making wax flowers for 15 years, gave directions for molding flowers from cake wax. If that lady is still a reader of the BLADE, would she please write again on the subject of wax flowers?

And would she be kind enough to suggest the names of some simple flowers, easy to make, that would do to form a wreath suitable to frame, and tell what the material for such would cost?—CORA.

Can some of your readers tell me where I can get a copy of the original "History of Lewis and Clark's Expedition Over the Rocky Mountains." I have the edition of 1842, but it is not full. It has been revised and cut down until it does not contain the desired information. I will pay a fair price for one of those old books, even if it is in bad condition. I think it was published about the year 1808. Of course it is to be found only in old libraries.—J. K., Sidney, Iowa.

Can some one send me a cure for scabby or scaly legs in fowls?—MATTIE.

Will some one who has been successful in making pansy lamp mats please send directions to me, and I will return the favor in any way I can?—MRS. W. H. REED, Como, Wy. Ter.

Will some one inform me through the columns of the BLADE if a laborer could find employment in Florida, and what the wages are per day or month? Also some of the different kinds of employment?—W. G. MCNUTT.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what will color hair light? Also what will cure a dog of fits? We have a very valuable one that has had fits since it was a year old. It is now five.—MRS. B. F. C.

In THE HOUSEHOLD of March 1st is a communication from Texas County, Mo.—correspondent signs A. P. Uke. If this meets his eyes will he please send me his address, as I would like to correspond with him in regard to climate, society, productions, etc., as I contemplate prospecting with a view to settling in that State in the near future.—G. F. ALDRICH, Birmingham, Mich.

Will someone please give me instructions to make an Æolian harp.—SUBSCRIBER.

Can any reader tell me when to plant and how to care for peanuts? also where I can get the chufu to plant? If any one has the words of "Ellsworth's Burial," or the pattern of toy couch, or arm chair, and will send me their address, I will send postage for them, and send in return pattern of elephant, dog, or mouse, and give description of a very pretty watch-case made of zephyr, to represent roses, buds and leaves. Please let me hear from you soon.—MRS. LOU. JAY, Wymore, Neb.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Miss T. A. M." desires to procure a mocking bird at a reasonable price, address D. H. Kelly, Irving, Ill., Box 116, by private letter.

I saw a request in the BLADE of January 25, from "Mrs. Mary D," of Clinton, Ia., asking for peafowl feathers. If she will send me her full address, I will send her some about the length she would want, as it would be useless to send the full length of quill.—MRS. J. T. VAN VECTEN.

If "Aurelia" will write me, I will give her all the information about girls going West she wants, as I am in possession of quite a lot of experimental knowledge of the West and homesteading, which I will be glad to give to any one wanting information of that kind.—L. D. BRUBAKER, Wetmore, Nemaha County, Kan.

Tell "J. T." to try the following: 2 drs. of Iodide of Potassa in 4 ozs. of soft water. Dose one teaspoonful before each meal, also before going to bed.—WED.

Will "Sallie Fay" please send through the HOUSEHOLD directions for panel lace insertion.—LOUISE.

I have some novels in pamphlet form by popular authors, which I would like to exchange for magazines.

"A. P. Uke" advises "Aurelia" not to go to Dakota. I wonder if he is an emigration agent. I have lived in Dakota nine years and like it here very much. Will answer inquiries regarding the Southern portion provided stamp is sent to pay cost. —A. A. ESMAY, Milltown, Hutchinson Co. D. T.

A. R., "Chatta Bella's" address is West Branch, Ogemaw Co., Mich.—ED.

Mrs. Sparling can clean her children's hair nicely with kerosene, if she does not mind the odor for a day or two, or she can get deodorized kerosene. I think it very beneficial to the hair.

Tell "Bee" that cheese cloth, ruffled and lined with color makes pretty spreads and shams; very pretty lace-shams can be bought cheaply and lined with color. I think I have seen them as cheap as 50 cents. —MRS. COLLIER.

If "Floy Jones" will take steel pointed hair pins and straighten them, she will find them very nice needles for knitting lace and edging. Take No. 24 cotton.—L. H.

If Miss W. D. B. will write to Mrs. G. O. Buell, Flint P. O., Franklin Co., O., she will send samples and directions for knitting trimming for flannel skirts, which is very pretty and durable.

Would like HOUSEHOLD to know how to cut a new rag carpet which has been a source of trouble to many housekeepers, myself included. Measure the length, if striped, in the center of a stripe (and if the weaver has done the work right it will sew together nicely), take a strip of calico an inch wide, put paste made of flour and cold water on the under side, and lay down smoothly on carpet, and with a hot iron rub lightly until dry. Cut through center.—MRS. S. O. B.

Recipes.

Breakfast Gems.—"Clover" asks in the BLADE of February 8th for a recipe for warm bread. As I have seen no answer, I send my way of making breakfast gems: Take 2 cupfuls sifted flour and stir in 1 teaspoonful baking powder; add a lump of butter half as large as an egg, 2 eggs, 1 cupful of sweet milk, a little salt. Have the gem irons hot and bake quickly. As I have no gem pans I bake mine in an egg cooker. After the potatos begin to boil for breakfast I can stir up and bake the gems and have them ready for the table before the potatos are cooked.—NELLIE W.

Pies.—Take 1 qt. of milk, the yolks of 5 eggs and ½ lb. butter; stir all together and thicken with nicely stewed dried apples. Bake without a top crust.

Lemon Pie.—Take 1 tablespoonful of corn starch, moisten with a little cold water, then add 1 cupful of boiling water, 1 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of butter, the juice and grated rind of 1 lemon.—MOUNTAIN BELLE.

Hash.—Here is a recipe for hash for Mrs. Nancy Cloud: Take cooked potatos, meat and raw onions chopped together fine; put in a skillet with salt, pepper and lard or butter, and let it cook well.

Taffy.—Melt 1 lb of brown sugar and ½ lb of butter together, and stir till done, or will break when dropped in cold water. Flavor with vanilla, pour in butter plates, and mark with a knife into squares when it is very near cool.—MOUNTAIN BELLE.

Turkey Dressing.—Would like "Eda" to try my way of making dressing for turkey. Take the liver, heart and gizzard, chop fine; prepare bread the same. Have a frying-pan, with butter in, on the stove hot. Put the meat in, salt and pepper a little, and fry. When done add half of bread, served the same way. Now, put altogether. Add more salt, pepper, and a little sage. When cool add two well-beaten eggs and milk, making it quite moist. Do not fill too full, as the eggs make it very light. The same for chicken, only using one egg.—MRS. G. O. B., Flint, Franklin Co., O.

Spring Come Again.

The weather here is now at last Spring-like, but away down South the Crescent City journalists are complaining of excessive heat, and the buzz of the mosquito compels them to admit that Summer is at hand. The leading affair discussed there is who was the winner in the last, and who will be the fortunate man in the next Monthly (the 155th) Grand Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, on April 10, when $265,500 will be scattered among the holders of the 100,000 tickets, costing Five Dollars each, of which all information may be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. The sole supervision is under Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va. In June the First Capital Prize will be $150,000, which should satisfy the avarice of any moderate person.

Our Young Folks

BOB'S WONDERFUL BICYCLE.

BY E. J. WHEELER.

Bob Burns was a boy with a wonderful mind
For cogs, cranks, and levers, and every kind
Of machine, from a dollar toy-engine to those
That rush through the depot and shriek through the nose.
And indeed "it was plain
To a person that's sane
That the boy was a genius, and bound to attain
To something uncommon," said Aunt Betsy Jane
And for one I don't blame her, for Bob surely was
Quite clever with jack-knives, and gimlets, and saws,
And constructed such marvels, the neighbors all said,
Enough to turn any ambitious boy's head.
So Bob came at last to consider that he
Was about as ingenious that mortal could be.

One day there arose a tremendous sensation
In his little Town, o'er a queer combination
Of wheels, rods, and bolts, which the schoolmaster, Michael,
Informed all who asked him, was called a *bicycle*.
Perched high in the seat,
Just by working his feet,
A man gayly rode up and down through the street,
And the boys said "How jolly!" The girls said "How sweet!"

Bob studied that bicycle day after day,
Played "hookey" from school and caught—I dare say
You *know* what he caught—something warm, anyway.
At last, this deluded
Young fellow concluded
This new-fangled notion *he* knew all about,
And could make one himself that would "beat it all out."

An old baby-carriage he found in the attic,
Quite stiff in the joints (perhaps 'twas rheumatic),
And so rusty it wheezed in a manner asthmatic.
This furnished the wheels, big and little; the rest—
The bolts, bars, and screws—with commendable zest
He begged and he borrowed, north, south, east, and west.
And then what a clatter!
Clank, clank, hammer, batter,
Till the neighbors all thought, what on earth is the matter?
But Bob worked away with a grin and a chuckle,
He barked his poor shins, and he bruised every knuckle,
And rubbed
His nose,
And stubbed
His toes,
And how many other things, goodness knows,
Till at last, with a final hammer and clink,
"There now," he muttered, "she'll do, I think."

And it was, I assure you, no common affair,
But was bound, as he said, to make most people stare,
For it ran, not by treadles, as those you may see,
But by a huge spring that was wound with a key;
So that all you need do, if you wished for a ride,
Was to pull on the throttle, and off you would glide.

Then he called, to observe the result of his labors,
His parents, his brothers, and sisters, and neighbors,
And wisely expounded how much it surpassed
All others created, from first unto last.

The news and the wonder spread fast, and his fame
Grew wider and wider. The people all came
By scores and by hundreds to witness him try it,
And one wealthy gentleman offered to buy it
At whatever price; but he proudly refused,
And mounted the seat to show how it was used.
The spring had been wound up as close as a bottle,
And all crowded round as he pulled on the throttle.
Whiz! whir!
What a stir!
How excited they were,
As he dashed through the crowd like a shaft from the bow,
Ran over two dogs, hit a fat man a blow
That knocked him a distance of ten feet, I know.
Still faster and faster,
Like news of disaster,
He sped through the town and was soon out of sight,
Unable to stop, and in terrible fright.
The trees skipped behind at a dizzying pace,
The fences on each side seemed running a race.
Up hill and down dale,
With the speed of a gale,
He whizzed o'er the road with a flap of coat-tail
Streaming out from behind, and his face scared and pale.
The dogs tried to catch him, the women screamed out,
The men followed after with many a shout.
Farmer Jones's two horses ran madly away,
Though every one says they get nothing but hay.

Thus, mile after mile, at the same rapid gait,
He dashed and he splashed, with his hair standing straight,
And his eyes big as fists, and the mud flying fast,
And the tears falling thick as the rain, till at last
With a terrible shock
He struck a big rock,
Was thrown from his seat, sir, and straight as a rule
Was shot through the window right into the school.

The poor little scholars all started with fright,
For never before had they seen such a sight;
But the master, with wonderful presence of mind
Remarked, as he quietly mended his pen,
"Master Bob, when you enter the school-room again,
Come in at the door, sir! and, lest you should waste
Your delicate breath, enter not in such haste."

The bicycle? Oh!
It split into hundreds of pieces, you know,
And each of the pieces is whirling away
In the barns, on the roads, and the meadows to-day,
As this or that bicycle, patent applied for,
Though *I* can't imagine what boys like to ride for.

—*St. Nicholas.*

A NIGHT IN A SUGAR CAMP.

BY ADA C. STODDARD.

Four eyes looked eagerly at Nate as he came bursting through the kitchen door.

"Hi, boys, don't ye want to go into Uncle Zeb Haskin's sugar camp 'long o' me?"

It was on a Friday morning. The Tyler twins, Will and Win, were in their mother's kitchen eating a luncheon, because they had gone out coasting on the crust very early, and had not returned in season to breakfast with the family. Both looked toward the door at the same minute, exclaiming, with great delight:

"Oh, Nate! of course we do, if mother'll let us."

"I know she will," cried Win, excitedly, and he proceeded to empty the contents of the cream-jug into the coffee-pot. "There! now see what I've done. Come right in, Nate; we'll be ready in a jiffy."

Nate complied, grinning broadly. He was a long, lank youth, very awkward, and very good-natured, and the Tyler boys were his especial favorites.

"I lay out to stop overnight," said he. "Uncle Zeb is a-goin' to sugar off."

That was the signal for another outburst of enthusiasm, which continued until the boys had finished their luncheon. They had only recently removed from the city, and their ears and eyes were open wide to the new and delightful country sights and sounds.

"Isn't it jolly?"

"How do you sugar off?"

"I never had any real maple sugar—only the store kind, in little scalloped cakes, thin as a wafer."

"And sanded to boot."

"Will used to think they grew on maple trees, like apples," said Win, with a sly glance at his brother.

Nate laughed. "Sho, now, be didn't! Ho! ho! ho! ho!"

"As if apples grew on apple trees!" retorted Will, with a great deal of scorn. "Anyhow, I—"

"He's afraid of sheep, too—of our old Billy," said Win, teasingly.

But Nate, fearing a storm, prudently interposed. "The crust's a-thawin', boys," said he, "an' you'd best ask your mother 'bout goin'."

Mrs. Tyler said, "Yes, if Nate would look out for them"—a suggestion which the boys secretly resented; for weren't they nearly as large as Nate, and within two or three years of being as old? But they were too much delighted at the prospect before them to remain long under a cloud, and, after all, the fact that Nate was born and brought up in the country ought to count for something.

So they set off, Nate with Win and Will, who carried a huge well-filled lunch basket between them; and they went blithely across the fields and over the river and through the pine woods, to Uncle Zebulun Haskin's sugar orchard. The sugar season, that delightful time of frosty nights and crusty mornings and sunny melting days, was drawing to a close. At the same time Winter had not lost his power as yet, and a thick shower of snow-flakes was coming down as the boys reached the camp.

Uncle Zeb made his sugar in a very old-fashioned way. Here was no neat sugar-house with its arches of brick and patent evaporators; instead, the boys saw a great iron kettle swinging over a blazing fire in the open air, and directly alongside a little hut, built of the odds and ends of any convenient material. The trees for some distance around were tapped, and the sap collected in huge iron kettles, which were brought to the camp on a sled drawn by Uncle Zeb's stout team of horses, Jerry and Dick.

The old man made his young visitors heartily welcome.

"I'm right down glad to see ye," said he, shaking hands all around. "Now make yerselves to hum, in the shanty and out on't."

There was no need that Uncle Zeb should tell them to do so, since who ever knew three wide-awake boys that would fail to make themselves at home under such happy circumstances? Still it showed a hospitable intention and put them at once at their ease.

They enjoyed themselves thoroughly exploring the camp and helping Uncle Zeb as he placed log after log on the great blazing fire. The odor of the syrup bubbling in the big kettle was very appetizing, and not many moments had passed before the boys had made for themselves ladles of wood, which they dipped into the syrup, trying it from time to time on some snow to see if it were boiled enough for candy.

It required a great deal of trying, and by the time it was quite done the boys had already eaten all they could. But they helped Uncle Zebulun lift the kettle from the fire, and then stood around to watch him stir the sweet mass until it began to grow thick and grainy, much like hasty-pudding; and then they helped him again to dip it out into birch-bark boxes pinned together at the corners with little bits of wood. It was great sport for Win and Will; but Nate, who had watched the operation many times before, thought it a very trivial affair indeed, and would much rather have been playing at snow-balling, or firing at a mark with Uncle Zeb's old musket, that was standing in a corner of the hut—a sport which the boys practiced at pleasure during the afternoon.

It was while they were sitting around the fire eating their evening meal, and drinking maple sap from birch-bark dippers, that Uncle Zeb said, quite as a matter of course, "I guess I'll take a run out to the store, boys; I'm all out o' terbacker."

Will and Win looked at each other; somehow the prospect of remaining all night there in the woods was not so pleasing as it had seemed to them in the morning. The air had grown chilly with the going down of the sun, and the great trees looked lonesome and ghost-like, holding their skeleton arms against the pale yellow sky. Dusk was closing around them, and the woods were full of shadows.

"I—I don't believe but what we'd better go too," said Will, clearing his throat with an effort.

"Bless ye," said Uncle Zeb, "you couldn't git there. I've got to snow-shoe it. I'll be back consider'ble early in the mornin'."

There was nothing more to be said. The three boys watched the old man fasten the unwieldly snow-shoes upon his feet, and they strained their eyes in the direction he had taken long after he had disappeared among the trees. Over the Tyler boys at least there crept a feeling of utter loneliness, and they were conscious of a queer uncomfortable swelling in their throats. Even Nate, who was 14 years old, shivered a little, it had become so very cold.

"Say we go in and light up," he suggested. "Uncle Zeb's got some candles."

So into the little hut they went, and having found a candle in a candlestick made of a potato, they lighted it and sat down and looked at each other. The stillness was almost painful. Away off in the woods an owl hooted mournfully, and once, when some bits of icy snow rattled down the roof, the boys started, and each one of them looked behind him.

"I'm a-going to load up the musket," said Nate. "Some kind of a wild critter might come prowlin' round in the night; no knowin'."

They all felt very solemn when this preparation for defense was completed, and the musket, well loaded with power and ball, placed again in its corner; and each of them went more than once to the little window in the front of the cabin and looked out. The snow had stopped falling long ago, and the moon had come up above the tops of the trees, so that the scene without was flooded with the silvery light, and made the interior seem the more dismal by comparison. The candle flickered in the air which drew through a broken window-pane, and altogether the boys looked very, very cheerless and alone.

"Hadn't we best turn in," asked Nate, after a little, "so as to be up early—before Uncle Zeb gets back?"

His companions readily agreed to this proposition, and presently the three slipped into Uncle Zeb's bunk. It was not at all a downy couch—only a little shake-down of boughs spread with one or two blankets; but the boys were very tired, and the spicy fragrance of the cedar was very soothing.

Will could not tell how long he had slept, when he awoke with a sudden start and a feeling of fright which seemed to have come from his dreams.

For an instant he could not remember where he was, everything looked so strange and out of place to him. Then he heard a sound which seemed to have mingled in his dreams—a steady solid crouch on the crusted snow outside, as of some heavy body moving slowly along. Will's first thought was that it was morning, and that Uncle Zeb had come. Then he waited a moment, and felt sure it could not be so.

The moon shone broadly in through the window, making the cabin almost as light as day. Will lifted his head and listened a very long time, as it seemed to him, before he tried to wake Nate, who was sleeping so soundly that a whisper close in his ear, accompanied by a good shake, failed to arouse him. Finding that this was so, Will said to himself that it would be a pity to disturb him or his brother at least until he had made some effort on his own account to discover the cause for his alarm. He knew if he should hoax them in his fear, they would laugh at him unmercifully in the morning, and no boy cares to be laughed at. So he stepped cautiously out of the bunk and up to the window to reconnoitre. The moon was descending the western sky, and by its light Will saw, standing beside the kettle in which Uncle Zebe had sugared off, a great black unwieldly creature, with a stubby tail, short ears, and a snub nose.

It was a bear.

He was eating the crumbly bits of sugar from the sides of the kettle; and even while Will stood gazing out at him motionless with terror and delight he put his nose in the air and lumbered a step or two backward, as if scenting danger.

There was no time for thought. Will—though afterward he wondered how he had the courage to do it, trembling with fear and excitement as he was—snatched the old musket, pointed it out through the broken window-pane, and fired. Almost at the instant of the discharge there was a hoarse growl from the bear, as he turned and went plunging away through the frozen snow, while a loud cry of despair came from the two boys in the bunk.

It was certainly a time of great excitement; and when Will had told his story, which he did with a great many breathless interruptions, the three boys went in a body to the window, keeping tight hold of each other all the while.

But everything was silent out-of-doors, and finally they sat down together to wait for daylight, Nate first reloading the musket that had done such good service. They said they would not shut their eyes again, but such tired eyes could not be trusted, and before a half-hour had passed they had stretched themselves upon their bed of boughs and were fast asleep.

They were still asleep when Uncle Zeb came in the morning, early, as he had promised, and it was his cheery voice at the door that awakened them. You may imagine what a welcome they gave him, and with what breathless eagerness the story of the night was poured into his ears.

"Now do stop an' git yer breath," urged the old man, though he himself was visibly excited. "Twouldn't be a mite surprisin' ef there *were* a bar 'round. He's ben here once afore, quite a spell ago. Le's go 'n' take a look."

He went out, followed closely by the boys, and, in the soft half-light that precedes dawn, together they scanned the tracks around the big kettle. There were spots of blood on the snow.

"You teched him, anyhow," said Uncle Zeb to Will, whose heart was almost standing still, "an'—an'—why, boy," he cried, excitedly, "ye've *killed* the critter! Look 'er there!"

It was quite true. Scarcely half a dozen rods away lay the huge black motionless bulk.

"Had—hadn't we better take the gun, sir?" asked Will, as Uncle Zeb stepped briskly forward. "Is—is—maybe he isn't quite dead."

"Dead's a door nail," declared Uncle Zeb presently, amid a storm of exclamations. "'Twas the critter's ugliness as kerried him off. Pretty well done for a 12-year-old! Pretty—well—done!"

But Will with many blushes protested against receiving so much praise. "I didn't mean to, you know," said he, "I didn't think I'd kill him. I don't know what made me shoot; but somehow I couldn't help it."

"I won't say maple sugar on a tree again, old chap," laughed Win, "nor anything about sheep. But I just wish I'd been the one to wake up."

"You better not," said Nate. "Hooray for hooray, and hooray for Will!"

And the woods echoed.—*Harper's Young People.*

WOMAN AND HER DISEASES
is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

Guiteau's Bones.

BALTIMORE, March 28.—Rev. Mr. Hicks, of Washington, Guiteau's spiritual adviser, has entered suit against the American for $35,000 damages for a publication asserting that Hicks disposed of Guiteau's bones for a money consideration.

Don't lie awake nights and cough! Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will relieve the cough and induce a good night's rest.

BLAINE'S RELIGION.

Perfect Freedom of Conscience the Birthright of Every Citizen.

PITTSBURG, March 29.—The Daily Dispatch has the following: The fact that ex-Sec. Blaine's daughter was recently united in marriage with a Catholic has been commented on by certain papers in an offensive manner. The old stories, so rife in the exciting campaign of 1876, that Mr. Blaine was himself a Catholic, have been revived in a very uncharitable way by some so-called religious journals. As bearing on this point a friend of Mr. Blaine furnishes the following letter written by the ex-Secretary seven years ago to the late Dr. King of this city:

WASHINGTON, March 10, 1876.

My Dear Friend:

I agree with you that the charge of my being a Catholic is very provoking, considering the motive that inspires it, and very exasperating when I see it connived at, if not in fact originated, by men who sat with me in Presbyterian Bible class when I was a student and you a Professor in Washington College. This charge is part and parcel of the tactics of the Cameron gang to rob me of the Pennsylvania delegates, when, in fact, four-fifths of the Republicans of the State desire my nomination. My ancestors on my father's side were, as you know, always identified with the Presbyterian Church, and they were prominent and honored in the old colony of Pennsylvania several generations before the Camerons blessed Scotland by leaving it.

But, while thanking you for what you have done to set my Pittsburg friends right on this question, I will never consent to any public declaration upon the subject, and for two reasons: First, because I abhor the introduction of anything that looks like a religious test or qualification for office in a republic where perfect freedom of conscience is the birth-right of every citizen; and second, because my mother, as you well know, was a devoted Catholic. I would not for a thousand Presidencies speak a disrespectful word of my mother's religion, and no pressure will draw me into any avowal of hostility or unfriendliness to Catholics, though I have never received and do not expect any political support from them. You are at liberty to to show this to the gentleman who urged you to write me.

J. G. BLAINE.

DR. JAMES KING, Pittsburg.

An Affecting Scene in Court.

ST. LOUIS, March 27.—In the Criminal Court this morning the Judge said that on the advice of the Circuit Attorney and further consideration of the law and evidence in the case of Russell Brown, charged with the murder of his grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Dorris, and Pat McGlew, also charged with the same offense, he would accept the plea of guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. The prisoners were then arraigned and pleaded guilty, and on recommendation of the Circuit Attorney they were sentenced to 10 years imprisonment in the penitentiary. A most affecting scene occurred when the sentence was being imposed on Brown. As he returned to the chair beside which sat his father, Capt. Joe Brown, the gaze of father and son met. The former burst into tears, and his sobs became loud and violent, so that it was some time before the son, who turned all his attention to his father, succeeded in calming him.

Passing Nickels for Gold Pieces.

NASHVILLE, March 27.—Late last night W. C. Woodward was arrested on a telegram from Chief of Police Campbell, of St. Louis, saying Woodward was wanted by the Federal authorities, on a charge of passing gilded nickels for five dollar gold pieces. Whilst being conveyed to jail Woodward knocked down the two policemen having him in custody and ran. He was fired at by one of the policemen and caught at the end of the block by two other policemen. Woodward is a newspaper reporter, formerly employed on a St. Louis paper and a few weeks ago employed in a similar capacity in this City.

Sympathy for Sen. Kellogg.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—There is general regret over the indictment of ex-Sen. Kellogg, which arises from doubts as to the nature of the evidence upon which it is based. While the testimony of Mr. Walsh as to postal drafts or their proceeds passing through his hands to Kellogg appears to be fully corroborated, there are many who look upon the transaction as a way of raising money by Brady from Price, the contractor, for political expenses in the Louisiana campaign. This is an explanation which the friends of Kellogg are disposed to give to the suspicious transactions testified to in his case. They admit that the explanation is of itself quite embarrassing, but insist that it is not an uncommon method of obtaining funds for political campaigns.

Lingard Deserts His Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 27.—Schwartz, business manager of William Horace Lingard, is authority for the statement that the latter person has skipped the City, leaving his company to take care of themselves. Lingard was under engagement to take his company East. It is said he paid salaries up to the end of the engagement. It is ascertained he left for Council Bluffs to-day. It is claimed he left several unliquidated bills behind. His engagement here was not successful.

Small-Pox at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, March 27.—The small-pox in this city is still on the increase. During the last week there were 179 deaths in this city, of which 65 were of small-pox—25 white and 40 colored. There were also 16 deaths each of pneumonia and consumption. The colored preachers are doing what they can to induce their people to become vaccinated, with some show of success.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

A Centenarian Gives Up the Ghost.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., March 29.—James Bennett died in Housatonic this evening at the age of 101 years, two months and 18 days. He was born in Kewstock, England, and moved to Albany in 1829. He afterwards went to Palmer, Mass., and in 1858 to the village to where he died. His wife died in 1868 at the age of 92. Bennet worked on a farm, and at 88 cut wood for his family. He was an intimate friend of Sidney Dillon, counsel for the Union Pacific Railroad. Bennett was once worth property, but lost it all through the dishonesty of others.

Gen. Buckner in the Field Again.

LOUISVILLE, March 30.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Hopkinsville says a letter has been received there from Gen. S. B. Buckner, announcing that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Kentucky. He surrendered Fort Donelson to Gen. Grant, in response to the latter's expressive "I propose to move on your works at once."

Lynched.

HELENA, Mont., March 27.—A man named Coomes, the keeper of a tavern near the mouth of Greenhorn, and a guest named Smith, were hanged by a lynching party of 15, on suspicion that they had fired the barn of a neighbor, causing the loss of considerable stock.

Election Frauds in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, March 29.—The jury in the election fraud cases returned a verdict of not guilty, and other election cases are indefinitely postponed.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of a large portion of our people who are either too poor to employ a physician, or are too far removed to easily call one, and a still larger class who are not sick enough to require medical advice, and yet are out of sorts and need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies so it will do its duty willingly. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy.

My friend, you need not take our word. Ask your neighbor, who has just taken one bottle. He will tell you that "It's the best dollar I ever invested."

LEBANON, N. H., Feb. 19, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Dear Sirs—Although greatly prejudiced against patent medicines in general, I was induced, from the excellent reports I had heard of your Sarsaparilla, to try a bottle, last December, for dyspepsia and general prostration, and I have received very gratifying results from its use. I am now using the second bottle, and consider it a very valuable remedy for indigestion and its attendant troubles.

Yours truly,
F. C. CHURCHILL,
(Firm of Carter & Churchill.)

☞ A gentleman who has been suffering from the *Debility* and *Languor* peculiar to this season, says: "HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is putting new life right into me. I have gained ten pounds since I began to take it." Has taken two bottles.

Gained 10 Pounds

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Wheat-Chess.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In last week's BLADE, 23d inst., Mr. Phineas Allyn says: "Replying to me, E. E. Hyde, in the BLADE of 22d ult., while the facts he names are true without doubt, yet the inference drawn is not proved by the facts."

In answer, I wish to say, 1st, that this communication of mine was not in answer or reply to anything Mr. Allyn might have written, as I had not seen his correspondence, nor have I ever noticed his name—so it could not have been replying to him. And I did not in my correspondence attempt to prove or infer that wheat produced chess. I merely stated facts, and left it for others to draw the "inference." I wish to state in relation to the piece of ground on which I raised the chess that it had never been plowed before. It had been partly cleared of the original timber that grew upon it, but had been pastured for many years, and for about eight or 10 years previous to my fitting and sowing it, had been mown. I am aware that the theory is that chess will remain in the ground for a long time, until the proper conditions and time have arrived and then to spring up and show its unsightly head. In answer to my correspondence of February 22, I received a letter from a gentleman (a farmer) residing in Liberal, Barton Co., Mo., in which he gives his experience in relation to chess, in Crawford Co., Kan. I think his remarks are very interesting. They are as follows:

"I will tell you of my experience in Crawford County, Kan. In June, 1871, I plowed up a piece of sod three miles out on the prairie, where no wheat or chess had ever been hauled over in wagons, for there was very little in the County. I sowed early in September with seed in which I do not believe there were 10 grains of chess to a bushel. In June, 1872, I mowed the same, and there was one head of wheat where there were at least 100 of chess. It was worthless for wheat. Now let me tell you what to do, to convince a man that wheat will turn to chess. Mix rye and chess, say half and half, keep sowing the same (that is, the product) seed for a few years, when the chess will disappear and you will have pure rye again. Now why not in wheat? Wheat sometimes joints in this country in the Fall. When it does so, it invariably is sure to be a nice crop of chess the next season. But this is an old question, and I think very easily demonstrated to an unbeliever. The case is plain, and this country will convince a great many this Summer—I mean invincibles, etc."

If any one wishes to correspond with the gentleman, address box 35, Liberal, Barton Co., Mo.—E. E. HYDE.

Coal Tar for Potato Bugs.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I notice in your paper of March 22, an article under the above caption. The substance of it, with more particulars of the *modus operandi*, went the rounds of the papers four or five years ago. I cut out the scrap, put it where I could find it in bug time, then bought a barrel and tar, (twice as much as was recommended,) poured it in the water as directed, and presently watered my bug family freely. The only perceptible effect on the bugs (beetles) was that they would stop gnawing, assume as dignified a position as possible, sometimes raise an arm in mute appeal for more, or "pray don't." I never could determine which, if either. Their eggs accumulated under the leaves all the same. When the larvæ appeared I served the same broth to them without the loss of a single specimen, so far as I could discover.

When the squash and cucumber bugs came they were equally well treated with "tar water." For a day or two I did hope they would be driven away, as they seemed to be considerably annoyed by the drenching they got. It was soon found, however, that "eternal vigilance" was the thing in gardening as well as the "price of liberty."

I have tried it two or more seasons since. If any of your readers have tried this remedy successfully, let them relate their experience.—A. M. SWAIN, Tyngsboro, Mass.

The Borer.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I would say to "T. S. J." that if he will wet his apple trees thoroly with coal oil all around where the borer is pushing out his chips, above and below, he will find that they will stop work immediately. Use a spring-bottom oil can, and go over your orchard in the Spring, or any other time, and be thoro and find every one and give him a dose. Bark soaked with kerosene is not palatable to a borer, and he will refuse to eat it—in fact, it spoils his appetite for any kind of bark.

Don't be afraid of killing the trees, as I can assure you that it will not hurt them, for I have tried it and know of what I write. I once expelled them from an orchard in one year, after fighting them for 8 or 10 years with knife, gouge and wire, and killing over 100 trees in the operation. Try it and be convinced.—C. B., Olean, Kas.

Moles.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

If "BLADE Reader" will follow my directions for keeping moles out of his garden, he will soon be free from this unwelcome company. First, take a handful of yellow dent-corn and soak it in hot water until the thin skin of the kernel can be loosened; then take each kernel and prick the skin over the sprout just enough to admit some arsenic or Paris-green. I use of the latter, a mite as big as the head of a pin; then let the skin lay back over the hole and dry. Second, take a small stick and push it down in the dirt directly over their hole (be sure not to go deep) then drop in a kernel or two of corn, and the next time they come along they will eat out the sprout and be no more. I have tried this plan and am not troubled with them at all.—A BLADE READER ALSO.

Scab in Sheep.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see no one has answered Joseph Low, of Wadbury, N. J., in BLADE of Jan. 19. My brother, who has herded on the frontiers of Texas, says scab in sheep can be cured. Use tobacco (common leaf is good as prepared) in proportion of one pound of tobacco to two gallons of water. Sulphur is added in Texas, but in the climate of New Jersey is better left out. Have the solution as warm as you can bear the hand in. Dip the sheep in this after shearing, all but the head and eyes, then put them in entirely new pastures until, at least, late in the Fall. It is well known that the disease is caused by minute insects, and they will live a long time in the scab.—L. FINNEY, Mehoopany, Wyoming County, Pa.

Information Wanted.

Having noticed in your issue of the 8th inst., "Harry H. G.'s advertisement describing an Incubator, and having an idea of trying it, I wish to be informed how they undertake to raise the chickens after they have been hatched?—W. N. MCALISLE, Laurel, Pa.

Will you or some of your many readers, kindly give me full and complete directions for making creamery butter from the time the milk is taken from the cow until the butter is ready for the market. Also, what is the usual price paid per pound?—MRS. T.

I would be pleased to learn of some reliable person near Southern Indiana who has full-blooded brown Leghorns, price per setting, etc.—MRS. JAMES H. PARKER, Rockport, Ind.

Where can I procure osage seed? At what time in the year should they be planted, and how far apart to make a good hedge?—MRS. M. F. HEATH, D. T.

Please give the process for butter in a creamery? What outfit is necessary for from 20 to 30 cows?—J. C. MCKEE, Gunnison, Col.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me what kind of land cranberries grow on, how and where to plant, and how to cultivate? Where I can get plants and what will they cost per hundred? What is an average yield per acre?—H. R. A., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

In a paper called the *Southern Lumberman*, Rev. H. H. Pratt, of South Carolina, speaks of a new cereal called "millomaize," that he obtained while a missionary in South America, that is adapted to drouthy countries. Would like to correspond with some one that has grown it, with a view to purchasing some seed. Address Box 709, Roland, Kas.

Can a young cow, aged three years, be cured of sucking herself?—ILLINOIS FARMER.

George W. Moore, Newburg, W. Va., wishes to communicate with some responsible poultry man.

Inquiry is made regarding which kind of coal is to be used in connection with the preservation of fence posts.

Wm. G. Maple, Oil City, Pa., would like to know the cheapest way to build a chicken house and coop to accommodate about 40 chickens?

What will be the increase of one cow in 10 years providing they are all heifers and all come in at two years old?—G. G. DAVIS, Scottsville, Kas.

A correspondent wants to know how to limecure eggs.—D. M. SLAYBAUGH, Camden Center, Mich.

Information Furnished.

In answer to T. S. J.'s inquiry as to what to use to destroy the borer worm: Take one pound of lime to one gallon of soft soap, dilute in water, and wash the trees.

In reply to Hattie E. Tiffany as to what will kill the little white worms: I have used lime and soap, equal parts, diluted in suds of carbolic soap.—W. C. H., Reno, Penn.

J. H. B., Oak Ridge, Ill.: Your question in regard to sweeney in horses has been answered in the BLADE by various parties.

Potato Culture for Profit.

The first step toward profitable culture on lands that produce less than 50 to 60 bushels of corn and 15 to 20 of wheat to the acre, is that of deepening, enriching, and pulverizing the soil, so that the latest maturing varieties may be planted from six to eight inches in depth, and still allow the roots to descend into the subsoil that has previously been loosened to double that depth and thoroughly intermixed with a liberal supply of decaying vegetable matter. On soil thus prepared, if the season is at all favorable, and the surface is stirred at least once a week, or oftener if a crust is formed, so as to form a mulch, measurable success will be attained in warding off the effects of the early Summer drouths so common in the Upper Mississippi Valley. It will pay better to fit one acre properly than to half prepare two. The food for the plant must be in the soil, or the crop will not pay the cost of growing.

If the necessary preparation for raising an *early* crop was not made last Fall, as it should have been, the next best thing is to manure a clover or other sod heavily with well-rotted barn-yard manure, and after plowing it as early in the Spring as possible, thoroly intermix with the surface-soil in the drill such commercial fertilizers as are rich in potash, phosphoric acid, and nitrogen. For an extra early crop, open, as early in the Spring as it will do to work the soil, some large, straight furrows, and fill each half full of fresh, livery-stable manure, well compacted. Sprinkle gypsum (land plaster) enough on the manure to make it gray; then drop the seed, consisting of two well-developed eyes, and press each piece down with the foot. Then, with a small, one-horse bar-share plow, cover by throwing a light furrow on each side, so as to form a little ridge over the seed. As soon as the seed is well sprouted, run a harrow lengthwise of the rows, and then with the small, turning plow, run very close to the plants, keeping the land side next to them. In four or five days, or as soon as they have started to grow rapidly, apply ammoniated superphosphate close up to the roots of the plants, and then throw a furrow on each side up to them. Two or three thorough subsequent cultivations will be sufficient. In using the superphosphate it should be kept in mind that one-fourth the amount, if applied close to the young shoots, as suggested, will be fully as efficacious in promoting earliness as four times the quantity used at a much earlier or later period of growth.

As to varieties, it must be admitted that it is to a great extent a local question. The soil, season and cultivation each have their influence in determining the merits of varieties. Often a change of seed from the northern to the southern portion of the State makes the yield from one-fifth to one-fourth greater. It may be well to test more carefully the habits of growth of the new competitors for public favor. The tendency to degeneration in the cultivated varieties, and a loss of their producing powers, is very marked. There is need, therefore, of new varieties, produced from seeds, or by hybridizing. No variety should ever be cultivated which expends itself in the production of seed, or of even fully developed blossoms, unless it possesses valuable redeeming qualities. It is a good practice to test one or two good varieties each year. A single pound of seed can, with good management, be made to produce from 50 to 60 pounds for the next season's planting. New varieties should not be planted where old ones were grown last season. In selecting seed known as "stock seed," see that each potato is a perfect specimen of the first pound received. Such careful selection will enable the planter to continue the profitable growing of the Burbank, Early Rose, or other varieties, several years longer than they otherwise could.

The manner of cutting the tubers for planting depends not only upon the size but variety of the potato, as well as the method of planting. Too many eyes to the piece are objectionable. Two stems from one set are enough, and are generally large, and so are the potatos. Where there are four or five stems, although more numerous, the potatos will be small. One cannot get strong, healthy plants from a small piece of potato containing from four to six eyes, as each eye will be likely to produce a feeble stalk. Experiments at the New York Experiment Station show that the depth of the tuber under the eye is of more importance than the breadth. From this it is inferred that from medium to large-sized potatos are more valuable for seed than small ones, the main requirement being strong, vigorous shoots.

Ordinarily, from four to six bushels of seed are required to plant an acre. Should five bushels of the Early Rose be necessary, eight bushels of a variety having fewer eyes, such as the Mammoth Pearl, will be required. The variation in the quantity of seed, therefore, not only depends upon the size, but the variety, method of cutting, number of eyes to the hill, and distance apart they are to be planted. The distance apart the rows and the sets in the rows should be depends upon the habit of growth of the variety planted, the soil and the location. The largest yields will generally be obtained in this latitude from the short-stemmed, early varieties. Early planting is, under almost all circumstances, the best.—W. M. K., *in Farm and Fireside.*

The Subject of Pruning.

PRUNING ROSES.—Before the Germantown, Pa., Horticultural Society, there was recently a discussion on the pruning of roses. The members who spoke on the subject agreed, generally, that too much pruning was done. Pruning of course must be done with a definite object in view. First, a well shaped bush on top, and also to promote growth to a desired end, as for instance, whether the plant is to be a standard trained on a pillar, or a trellis, a wall, etc. Again some varieties require more pruning than others, but in all pruning the cut should be made so that the terminal bud will be left in position for the most favorable growth, whether right, left or upwards. If a great quantity of bloom is wanted irrespective of size, prune only so as to have the plant in good shape and well furnished. If large bloom is required, after taking out all weak wood, cut the rest back to not more than three or four buds each. The sort known as hybrid perpetuals, or June roses require less pruning than some others, because the flowers are produced from the old wood, hence all the past season's growth must be preserved if abundance of bloom be the object desired. Tea, China, Bourbon and similar roses, in fact nearly all the more tender roses do better if pruned in closely. Roses are best pruned in Spring, as then it can be seen what wood has been injured by the Winter, if any.

TOO MUCH PRUNED.—Shade trees, especially in most of our large Cities, are often killed outright by pruning. Philadelphia street trees, for instance, are a disgrace to the gardeners of that City. The trees are generally poplars, maples and similar trees, that have grown too tall, and the desire is to dwarf them. Some one with a hatchet and saw is called in, who dwarfs the tree by sawing it almost to the ground. The tree makes somewhat weaker growth the next year, but the pruner thinks it needs sharpening and cuts again the next Winter, and a season or two of this treatment gives the owner a half dead stump in front of his house. The mistake is that a tree growing too tall was planted, and that it was not pruned every Summer to keep it dwarf and bushy. Summer pruning takes but little of the growth of the tree away, and in this way there is no injury to the vitality of the tree. Repeated pruning of a tree weakens and kills it. This is not usually thought of, but it is nevertheless a fact that every branch removed from a tree is a blow to its vitality. Every greenhouse lad knows that the geranium which is repeatedly cut for cuttings dies; and in the same way the tree that is repeatedly pruned dies.

PRUNING HEDGES.—Those who possess hedges of Osage orange or other deciduous trees which have become straggling or unsightly, should cut them down to the ground. The new growth should then be trimmed into proper shape to make a hedge. This cutting down may be done anytime between Fall and Spring. Those who have hedges to prune should be careful to see that the pruner thoroughly understands for what purpose he prunes. If the hedge be thin at the base with a thick top growth, the pruning should be done in early Summer while the growth is still going on. The object will be mainly to thicken the base. This is accomplished by pruning back the top shoots, thus throwing the sap to the lower branches, making them vigorous and bushy, and forming a close branch base. Later in the season, when the growth has ceased, the hedge may be trimmed into shape, the conical being the best, as affording a better chance to the lower branches to get sun and air. Where the hedges are evergreens they should never be pruned late in the Fall, as this exposes the inside shoots, the weakest always, to the action of the Winter, resulting in much injury to the trees.—*Tribune and Farmer.*

The Sunday School.

Saul's Conversion.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1883.

Golden Text—And he received sight forthwith, and arose and was baptized.—Acts 9: 18.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 9: 1-18.

1. And Saul, yet breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest.

2. And desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

3. And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven.

4. And he fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

5. And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest; it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

6. And he trembling and astonished said, Lord what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.

7. And the men which journeyed with him stood speechless, hearing a voice, but seeing no man.

8. And Saul arose from the earth, and when his eyes were opened, he saw no man; but they led by the hand and brought him into Damascus.

9. And he was three days without sight, and neither did eat nor drink.

10. And there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and to him said the Lord in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here Lord.

11. And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus, for behold he prayeth.

12. And hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in, and putting his hand on him that he might receive his sight.

13. Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem.

14. And here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call on thy name.

15. But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way, for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel.

16. For I will show him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake.

17. And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and, putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

18. And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales; and he received sight forthwith, and arose and was baptized.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Breathing out threatenings and slaughter (v. 1.) "Murder will out"—in one sense, if not in the common understanding of that phrase. If hatred is in a man's heart, hatred will show itself in a man's words and acts; for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." And if hatred does show itself in a man's words and acts, it is because hatred is in his heart. It is no use for a man to say that his harsh words don't mean anything; that they are only on the surface. They do not mean a great deal; they mean that under the surface he is fully as bad as he shows himself above the surface. And as it is with men so it is with children. When a child stamps and screams with anger and "just wishes nurse or teacher was dead," that little one is breathing out threatenings and slaughter which are in that little one's heart. Parents and guardians ought to have this truth in mind in dealing with the children of their charge.

There shined round about him a light from heaven (v. 3.) Saul's "threatenings and slaughter" came from inside; the bright light from heaven came from outside. The inner light of man is not worth much as a guide to duty; it is light from outside that every man needs. Saul was following conscience when he started on a life and death hunt for Damascus Christians. If his conscience had not been enlightened from heaven, Saul would have kept on his threatenings and slaughter track to the end of his life. Unless we know a great deal more than Saul knew, and unless we are a great deal better by nature and training than he was, we are liable to be following conscience in Satan's service. We need light from heaven to show us our duty toward our fellows, and also the safe road toward heaven. Jesus says, "I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." "And this is the condemnation that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light."

Why persecutest thou me? (v. 4.) This a question which Jesus has asked of a great many since the days of Saul. It makes less difference to us what the answer of Saul was than what the answer of the opponents of Jesus in our duty is to be. Why do men oppose Jesus? Why do they stand among his enemies? Why do they refuse their help to his cause, and their sympathy and co-work to his followers? That is a good question to ask of any one whom we know, who is not yet counted among the followers of Jesus. Look such an one lovingly and longingly in the face; lay your hand in gentle entreaty on his shoulder; and ask wonderingly, "Why do you stand out against Jesus?"

Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? (v. 6.) That question in itself was an an answer to the Lord's question. Asking the Lord what he wants us to do, is better than telling the Lord what we propose to do for him and it is a great better than asking the Lord what he is going to do for us. There is a questioning of the Lord that shows a doubt of him; and again there is a questioning of the Lord that shows our unrest and discontent in our lot; but a question that it is always consistent with both faith and submissiveness, is this question of Saul's, "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?"

Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do. One step at a time. God asks more of us than that: and he never makes plain to us more than that as to our duty or its results. And in this, God evidences to us his wisdom and his love. What if Saul had been told at that moment of all that was before him in Christ's service, as we now know it from Paul's own review of it, at the close of his martyr-course! It could only have weakened him for life-struggle, and have added to the crushing pressure of the burdens he must bear. "I will show him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake," said the Lord; but the Lord did not show all this to Saul at one time. It is of God's love and wisdom that our future experiences are concealed from us. One step at a time is all that is made plain to us; for that is as much as it is best for us to know.

Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much of evil he hath done to thy saints (v. 13.) That was cautious in Ananias, wasn't it? And Ananias was not the last man who has thought he could tell the Lord something, that the Lord did know, or might have forgotten. But in this case, Ananias was certainly well meaning; and it was true that Saul had been a violent opposer of the Lord's cause. Yes; yet after all, Ananias illustrated human nature in all this. It is a great deal easier to believe evil than to believe good of our fellows. Other people said that Saul was a bad man. The Lord said that he was prayerful; and the Lord commended him to Ananias. But, but—thought Ananias—does the Lord know all that those people know? The simple truth is, that is easier to get a bad name than a good one in this world; and when a man has a bad name, even the Lord's voice in his favor is not enough to change public opinion, without some questioning and head-shaking.

Ananias putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord hath sent me, that thou mightest be filled with the Holy Ghost. (v. 17.) Why was Ananias needed in this work? Why, indeed, had not Saul already received the Holy Ghost? He, surely was already converted. And as a miracle had been wrought for his conversion, why should the Holy Ghost desire a human agent in bringing His fullness to the new disciple of Jesus? The answer to this is, This is the Divine plan of working. The Holy Ghost incarnates himself, as it were, in the person of a believer in Jesus for the reaching of those whom He would fill and further bless. So as Philip is sent to the Bible-studying Ethiopian, and as Ananias is sent to the praying and believing Saul, other servants of Christ are to go whither the Holy Spirit directs them, to be a means of blessing to those who have not yet received the Holy Spirit.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

"THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER."

DR. PIERCE:—A neighbor of ours was suffering from "female weakness" which the doctors told her could not be cured without a supporter. After considerable persuasion my wife induced her to try your "Favorite Prescription." After using one bottle she threw away the supporter and did a large washing, which she had not done in two years before.

JAMES MILLER.
4246 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

—Where machinery is used the Drew Oil Cup will save 50 per cent. of oil. Write for circular. Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill.

STAR ROUTES.

Continuation of Dorsey's Testimony—He Explains the Manner in Which He Conducted Business with Vaile, Miner and Others.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Ingersoll continued his examination of Dorsey in the star route trials this morning. He was asked if he knew whether he had drawn any check for $7,000 upon Middleton & Co., in June, 1879, as described by Rerdell. He said he had not drawn a check for that amount, but did draw a check for $7,500 June 27, or 28; it was given to Rerdell; (the check was shown and identified.) Witness did not draw the money on the check.

The Court did not believe this was the check referred to by Rerdell.

Ingersoll argued that it was the check, and declared Rerdell had forgotten the amount, and the facts that he endorsed it and drew the money. He purposed accounting for every check drawn by Dorsey on Middleton's bank. He asked leave to read the check to the jury.

Merrick maintained it was not the check referred to. Ingersoll had called Rerdell the pillar of the prosecution. That was not so. If all his testimony were blotted out there would remain enough evidence to make out the case. The pillar of the prosecution was all the evidence, and not until they had pulled down all of it would the structure be shaken.

Ingersoll promised to produce every check, every one, and to account for every dollar. Let the prosecution consult with their witness (Rerdell), who was assisting them; then let them specify the particular check, and he would trace the money.

Merrick—"Why did you not produce the stub books?"

Ingersoll—"You may get more stubs than you want."

After argument the Court refused to allow the check to be put in evidence.

Wilson moved to strike out, so far as Brady was concerned, all that Rerdell had said about Dorsey drawing money from Middleton's bank, being at the Citizens' bank, and going to Brady's room.

The Court refused to entertain the motion until all the checks had been offered.

The examination was then resumed. Witness said that while it was possible he had gone with Rerdell on June 17 to draw money from Middleton's bank, he did not believe he had. He did not go to the postoffice and into Brady's room, as described by Rerdell; did not pay any money to Brady on that or any other occasion; did not draw a check on Middleton & Co. for $6,500 in June.

Ingersoll asked if any of them added together would aggregate that amount.

Witness said he could not see, and could only repeat what his clerk told him. Probably for four or five days in June Rerdell had access to witness' check book.

Ingersoll referred to Rerdell's statement of the contents of a letter from Dorsey to Bosler, inviting Bosler to assume an interest in the business, setting out the financial interests of the business, including account of indebtedness to T. J. B.

Witness said there was not a grain of truth in the story. He had never written such a letter to anybody in the world, and never said that anything was to be paid to T. J. B. or any postoffice official.

Ingersoll then referred to Rerdell's statement that papers had been taken from his office while he was in jail.

Witness said he had only entered that office twice. Rerdell was there on both occasions. The last time was upon Rerdell's invitation after his release from jail. Rerdell was closing up his office, and packed up a bundle of papers which he took to witness' house and left there; that bundle was still untouched and unopened at his house. Witness never had a key to that office, and did not enter it while the prisoner was in jail.

Rerdell's statement of the conversation at Willard's Hotel on July 12, 1882, when he was locked in and ordered to make another affidavit, was taken up. Witness said that sometime in July, during the last trial, Rerdell attempted to blackmail Bosler. (This statement was ruled out by the Court.) Witness said he went to Bosler's room at Willard's and found Rerdell there with Bosler. He was protesting to Bosler that the allegations as to what he (Rerdell) had been doing were untrue.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Crowds of people were waiting at the entrances of the Criminal Court room this morning before the opening of proceedings in the star route trial, but under the stringent rules imposed by the Marshal, but few persons besides members of the bar and others having business in the court room, were admitted.

After making a few unimportant corrections of the record, Mr. Dorsey continued his testimony. His letter to Postmaster Clendennin, of Fort Smith, Ark., was produced and he was asked his reason for cautioning Clendenning not to allow Root, Kerens and others to know of his (Dorsey's) request for the approval of the bonds. He explained that the persons referred to were prominent mail contractors, and it was very important that they should know nothing of the proposed bids or they might knowingly underbid for the service.

A letter to Postmaster Haycock was also read, and the same explanation given in regard to that. Counsel offered to prove the letter had been written at Boone's suggestion, but the Court overruled the offer. Witness said that the bonds sent to these postmasters were never returned to him, and consequently never used. He had no interest in the contracts, and his attempt to secure bonds was a friendly act. He had done the same thing for other persons, notably Mayor Adams, for whom he secured bonds for $640,000; that was also only a friendly act. Referring to the pencil entry of figures in the route book, he said that Miner brought it back to him and he changed only two entries; could not remember the routes or figures; had advanced money (about $6,000 or $7,000) to John W. Dorsey & Co. The total sum loaned to all, Peck, Miner and John Dorsey, was $13,300, exclusive of $10,000 afterwards paid to Peck and $10,000 paid to John Dorsey. The last transaction was with Miner at St. Louis in July, 1878. Witness gave two notes to Miner, who had them discounted at the German-American bank. Miner deposited $30,000 in postal drafts as securities. Witness returned to Washington about December 1, 1878, and found the bank had failed and that Miner and Peck had taken Vaile into partnership. To protect Vaile, Miner (acting as agent for John Dorsey and Peck) had transferred a large number of sub-contracts to him. The effect of that operation was to destroy the security deposited with the bank. Witness was not consulted about taking Vaile into the business. After some difficulty, he gave another note and got Vaile to give a note as security for his original notes, and both of them were retained in the bank. Up to the time of witness leaving the Senate the relations between Vaile and himself were much strained, because witness' advances had not been repaid, and Peck and John Dorsey had been cut out of the business. After much consultation an arrangement was finally entered into in March, 1879, by which witness took one-third of the routes (about 30 in number) and paid Peck and John Dorsey $10,000 each.

He employed Rerdell to attend these routes some time in April, but he retained his position in the District Government until May, 1879. Rerdell took general charge of the routes. He was not instructed to open any books; there was no occasion for it; witness had his own books; Rerdell did keep a route book, but witness did not see it until a year afterwards.

Witness described his movements in detail in 1878-79-80. Subsequent to the division of the routes, witness made an arrangement with Joseph Bosler in relation to the routes; could not say whether the arrangement was made here or in New York. Rerdell remained in charge of the routes after that arrangement. Witness never had any connection whatever with the routes held by Miner and Vaile after the division; never realized any profits on them, and did not see Miner or Vaile after that until the beginning of this action.

Witness' recollection in regard to his 30 routes was that in some cases drafts were given to him covering the entire contract period, and in others sub-contracts were given. Rerdell also held some sub-contracts. He was in Washington on April 3, 1878, the date of the Chico Springs letter; never saw Andrew W. Moore but once, and did not know him in July, 1878. Moore was at witness' house.

Ingersoll read from Moore's testimony his statement of his interview with Dorsey about the mail service.

Witness declared he never had a conversation of three words with Moore in the world. His statement was a lie made out of whole cloth. Witness gave checks to Miner in April, 1878, but did not know whether or not they were intended for Moore; perhaps Miner has told him something of that kind, but witness did not now remember. The $250 check, which Moore said had been given to him was given to Miner, Peck & Co.

Nearly all of Moore's statements concerning witness were denied in the broadest and most emphatic terms. Witness did not recollect that he had ever requested Rerdell to help Miner prepare bids. Miner stopped at witness' house, as his guest, during December, 1877, and had use of the upper office. If Rerdell did any work for witness at that time, it consisted only of writing a few letters, when he called at the house during the evening. Witness had nothing to do with the preparation of proposals on that memorable night as testified to by Rerdell. The only grain of truth in that story was the circumstances of his sending Rerdell to Boone's house for a box of papers. Witness' reason for taking such an active interest in the success of the business and for sending Rerdell out to help John Dorsey start the Tongue River route, was to protect friends who had become bondsmen on contracts.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Dorsey resumed the stand in the star route trial to-day. Witness denied generally that he had ever filled up or authorized anyone to fill up an affidavit in regard to the number of men and animals required on a route after it had been sworn to or filed.

Ingersoll asked permission from the Court to inquire of the witness if he had ever given a check to James B. Belford.

The Court asked if there was any objection.

Merrick answered that he had no objection, providing counsel would reciprocate by allowing him to examine the witness upon the subject.

The question was put, and witness said he never told Rerdell that he had given a check for $2,000 to Belford, nor to charge a check for that or any other amount to J. B. B. upon the books.

Ingersoll—"Did you give a check for any amount to Belford?"

A.—"Not a dollar. I never had a transaction to the extent of one cent with the exception of what you stated to the Court the other day, the presentation of a rifle. I would like to see the check to J. B. B. anyway."

Witness also denied that he ever told Rerdell that Boone was to be frozen out because of Brady's hostility to him. He had never seen the letter produced by Rerdell, purporting to be from Vaile to witness, requesting him to dissuade Rerdell from continuing his suit against Miner and Vaile.

The Jeannette Victims.

BOSTON, March 28.—Prof. Newcomb, of Salem, texidermist of the Jeannette expedition, has just received a letter from St. Petersburg stating that the bodies of De Long and his comrades are between Bulun and Yakutsk, Siberia, being conveyed by dog or reindeer sleds. The bodies are sewed in deerskins. The interpreter of the Harber search party describes the condition of them as follows: "Faces white, eyes disappeared, extremities black." This same interpreter, a most intellident Dane, further stated that "in the whaleboat of the party he, with Lieut. Harber, U. S. N., thoroughly explored the Siberian coast. No traces of Lieut. Chipp were discovered." The bodies of De Long and comrades will probably be detained in Yakoutsk until October or November, as the country is well nigh impassable during the Summer months owing to the numerous bogs and morasses.

The Braidwood Mine.

BRAIWOOD, Ill., March 29.—Despairing of overcoming obstructions in the Braidwood mines, which now make it difficult to search for the remaining bodies, its owners are considering a proposition to close and abandon the mine and erect over its entrance a monument to those entombed. This is opposed by friends of the dead men. No additional progress had been made up to late last night in clearing away the debris.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$183,397,523
Silver dollars and bullion	106,975,804
Fractional silver coin	27,751,127
United States notes	44,675,903
Total	$363,300,357
Certificates outstanding—gold	40,594,900
Silver	70,023,010
Currency	9,820,000

Destroying a Railroad Bridge in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 29.—In answer to a dispatch received at the Central Station soon after midnight, saying a force of men were destroying the new bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Second and Venango streets, a detachment of police was sent thither at once. When they arrived at the scene about 2 o'clock this morning, they found the work of demolition completed. The wreckers, who are believed to be workmen employed by the Philadelphia, Newton & New York Railroad, had disappeared and the police could obtain no information in regard to their identity.

Colored Men Murdered.

ALTON, Ill., March 29.—The bodies of two colored men, recognized as Henry DePugh and Henry Ross, were discovered in a hut on Rocky Fork, a colored settlement near here. The head of DePugh was almost entirely blown off, while Ross was stabbed near the heart. The coroner's inquest failed to elicit any clue to the perpetrators of the crime. DePugh was a son of Rev. Isaac DePugh, a well-known colored Baptist preacher.

Suicide of Lee's Quartermaster General.

NORFOLK, March 28.—Col. James L. Corley, agent for some insurance companies, cut his throat at a hotel in Hampton this afternoon. He was a graduate of West Point, held a commission in the army before the war, and was Gen. Lee's Quartermaster General, Army of Northern Virginia. He was a prominent citizen of Norfolk, and President of the local Civil Service Reform Association.

An Editor Horsewhipped.

ST. LOUIS, March 28.—J. N. Peers, editor of the Collinsville (Ill.) Herald was publicly horsewhipped in that town yesterday by Mrs. Henry Marshall, wife of a well-known business man, for the publication of an article which reflected upon herself, her husband and mother. Peers was badly marked by a heavy rawhide, vigorously applied by the outraged lady.

The Engineers' Strike Settled.

CHICAGO, March 29.—The strike among engineers on the Nickel Plate Road is not so serious as at first reported. Several clerical errors in the pay roll led them to suppose the company had increased their hours of labor to 12. As soon as the matter was explained they returned to work, and no serious delay to trains was experienced.

Gamblers Must Leave Tennessee.

NASHVILLE, March 29.—The act making it a felony to keep gambling establishments in this State or renting houses for such purposes, passed the Legislature to-day. The penalty is not less than one nor more than three years in the penitentiary. The effect will be to banish the gambling fraternity from the State.

HORFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Beware of Imitations.

Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "HORSFORD'S" is on the wrappar. None are genuine without it.

A Modest Claim.

TUCSON, March 28.—A. Reavis filed a claim for 5,860 square miles of land here to-day, embracing all the Gila and Salt River Valley east of the Maricopa mountains, the Pinal and Globe mining districts. The claim covers all the valuable mines in Arizona, except the Tombstone district.

Coal Dirt for Fuel.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28.—A locomotive burning coal dirt was attached to the fast express on the Bound Brook Road to-day and brought the train here on time. The cost for prepared coal dirt for the round trip of 120 miles was $1.05, or one-seventh of the cost for coal.

Death of Gen. Buford.

CHICAGO, March 29.—Gen. N. B. Buford died here last night. He graduated at West Point in 1827, held the rank of Brigadier General of Volunteers in the war of the rebellion. He was born in Kentucky in 1807.

He Fought at Lundy's Lane.

CUMBERLAND, O., March 27.—There has just died near here one of the oldest pioneers of this (Guernsey) County, and one of the last veterans of 1812. His name was Thos. N. Murray, and he was 97 years old. He was a soldier all through the war of 1812, and fought under Gen. Gaines at the battle of Lundy's Lane.

Vitality, exhausted by overwork or disease, is surely restored by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Dukes' Seat Declared Vacant.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 28.—At a meeting of the Dukes investigating committee this morning, Speaker Faunce submitted a letter from Dukes declining to accept the seat to which he had been elected, and requesting the House to declare the same vacant. So declared.

A Michigan Defaulter Arrested.

CHICAGO, March 28.—Asa F. Leopold, Treasurer of the Town Board of Crystal Falls, Mich., charged with having left town two weeks ago with $5,000 of the town's funds and $1,000 short on old accounts, was arrested in this city late last night.

BILIOUS DISORDERS, LIVER COMPLAINT, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, &c., are speedily removed by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills. Forty years' use has proved them superior to all other remedies for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended. In their action they are mild and certain, and may be taken at any time without risk from exposure.

PICKLED "STIFFS."

Investigating Gov. Butler's Charges Against an Almshouse—Selling Bodies, and Holding Funeral Services Over Coffins Filled with Wood.

BOSTON, March 29.—A very large crowd was at the investigation by the Legislative Committee of Public Charitable Institutions, of the charges made by Gov. Butler of the mismanagement of the Hawksburg almshouse in selling bodies, etc. E. P. Brown, counsel for the officers, denied the specific charges.

Gov. Butler said this was not a trial. He was not a public prosecutor, but was present to give evidence by witnesses who knew whereof they speak, adding, "I have neither a whitewash brush nor a blacking brush to use as weapons."

Dr. John Dixwell, a graduate of Harvard Medical School, testified that students received a large number of infant bodies, which they bought of Wm. Andrews, the janitor, at from $3 to $5 each. Andrews said he obtained all bodies from the almshouse. Andrews has since killed himself. Dissection showed in many cases that the infants had had no food 24 hours before death. Witness gave the same testimony before the Grand Jury some five years ago.

Gov. Butler quoted the law providing for the "giving" of bodies to medical schools, and requiring ultimate burial of the remains. Witness said the bodies were dissected on the same table with animals and the remains swept in the same receptacle. Adult bodies cost so much, and the students would chip in to obtain them.

John H. Chase, employed at the almshouse, but discharged for drunkenness, testified to driving a team containing a large number of bodies from the almshouse to Harvard. Heard Marsh, Assistant Superintendent, say he received $10 for adult bodies from Harvard and $12 from the Female College. There were between 300 and 400 deaths a year. Some bodies were pickled in pork barrels and sent to Boston by Marsh. Sometimes funeral services were held over coffins filled with wood.

Gov. Butler offered a letter alleging Marsh had prevaricated about the disposition of the bodies.

PUBLIC PRINTING.

Plenty of Work Laid Out, but No Money to Pay the Printers.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The Public Printer is in somewhat of a quandary as to how he is to do $383,515 worth of work with an appropriation for $220,000 worth of it. He came very near being much worse off, however. During the last week of the past session of Congress there was ordered $383,515 worth of printing and the House sent it over without a dollar to pay for it. In the Senate an amendment was inserted in one of the big omnibus bills to appropriate $220,000 for the agricultural reports, which to that extent removed the embarrassment. There still remains, however, as the result of the last week's order of the session a vast amount of work for which there is no provision. Among the jobs thus ordered are the following, with the number of copies and the estimated cost respectively:

Alphabetical list of pensions, 1,900 copies	$60,000
Annual production of gold and silver, 10,900 copies	6,300
Fish Commission report for 1882, 11,900 copies	12,000
Report on sorghum sugar, 8,400 copies	7,700
Executive Departments' exhibit at the Centennial, 6,900 copies	13,300
Eulogies on the late Congressmen Orth, Lowe, Updegraff, Shackleford, Hawk and Sen. Hill, 12,050 copies each, ranging from $3,500 to $4,300 each, say	24,000
Sullivan's isthmian report, 6,900 copies	3,500
Twelve ethnology bulletins, 3,000 copies each	8,900
Third annual report on forestry, 8,000 copies	3,500
Smithsonian for 1882, 17,460 copies	10,800
Report on Industrial Education, 5,000 copies	1,200
Coast survey for 1881 and 1882, 4,900 copies	6,500
Yorktown Centennial, 10,000 copies	700
Tariff Commission report, 20,000 copies	1,200
Report with testimony, 4,200 copies	6,300
Report of Health Officer, District of Columbia, 2,500 copies	1,165

All this work is estimated to cost $163,515, for which not a dollar was appropriated and will have to be provided for by the next Congress.

MURDEROUS APACHES.

A Prominent Lawyer and His Wife Butchered and Their Child Carried Off—Troops Worsted in an Engagement.

TUCSON, A. T., March 29.—Judge H. C. McComas and wife were murdered yesterday by the Apaches at Thompson Canon, 18 miles east of Lordsburg, N. M. Their son was with them and it is supposed was captured. Judge McComas was a member of the law firm of McComas & McKegan, of St. Louis. His wife was a sister of Sen. Ware, of Kansas. Judge McComas was a brother of Ex-Gov. McComas of Kansas, and a son of Hon. Wm. McComas, of Cabill County, W. Va. Since leaving St. Louis about a year ago he had been practicing law at Silver City, and developing his large mining interests in that vicinity.

There is a rumor that troops and hostiles had an engagement in Whetstone Mountain last night, and that the troops were worsted. Citizens of Benson held a meeting last night setting forth the inability of the troops as handled, and urging the Government to adopt a vigorous policy.

KNIT GOODS.

Col. Conkling's Charges of Bribery, Trickery and Corruption.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Col. Frederick A. Conkling, in a speech to-night, charged the Knit Goods Association had raised $90,000, the most of which he declared a Congressional investigation would show went "into the pockets of some of our upright legislators." He also said there was an organized conspiracy represented by the Knit Goods Manufacturers' Association to cheat both the people and the Government out of enormous sums of money by manipulating the importation of knit goods. This had been done in the face of the decision by the United States Supreme Court, February 1, when the conspirators were assisted not only by Sec. Windom, but by his assistant, French, and the conduct of the Judges was answerable for much of the corruption. This was done by a different classification of goods to evade the law. A further victory, the speaker said, was recently gained by this organization by the passage of a bill through Congress, which Conkling intimated was passed by bribery and trickery of its foremost movers, among whom was Sen. Miller of this State.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works likes magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

Bad Place for Unlicensed Salesmen.

DOVER, Del., March 29.—The House passed the Senate bill imposing an extra fine of $5 upon unlicensed salesmen from other States, to go to the party making the arrest; also providing for the fine and imprisonment of officers who in arresting salesmen accept bribes and release them.

Watterson's Libel Suit.

LOUISVILLE, March 28.—The libel suit of George B. Hite and wife against the Courier-Journal, for the publication of satements relating to an alleged liason between Mrs. Hite and the late Jesse James, on trial for 10 days, came to a conclusion this evening, the jury finding for defendant.

In place of that *constantly tired out* feeling, Ayer's Sarsaparilla will give you strength and energy.

Hanlon and Kennedy.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Hanlon and Kennedy have signed articles of agreement for their coming boat race at Point of Pines, near Boston, May 30.

Sudden Changes of Weather are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, &c. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price 25 cents.

Government Claims.

If you have any claim against the Government for Pension, Bounty, Back Pay, loss of horse and equipments, lost Discharge, or if you have been charged with Desertion, or have any claim whatever, send three cent stamps for blanks, to

STODDART & Co.,
Solicitors of Claims, 413 G. street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

GRAIN "CORNERS."

The Supreme Court of Illinois Renders a Decision in Favor of the Chicago Board of Trade in "Disciplining" Its Members.

CHICAGO, March 29.—Information reaches here that the Supreme Court, sitting at Springfield, has filed an opinion in the case of Lester and others against the Chicago Board of Trade in favor of the latter. The suits, 20 in number, grew out of what is known as the July wheat corner. The market for the close of that month having reached $1.36, large numbers of operators refused to settle at the figure named, and the amount thus held back is estimated at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000.

The matter was taken before the arbitration committee of the Board and hearing extended nearly one month, losing operators urging that the market had been cornered by a clique and cited as an instance the price of cash wheat. The case has additional interest as it is deemed a test case. The arbitration committee fixed the selling price at 35, at which operators were ordered to make good their difference.

In anticipation of the report of the committee, the matter was carried into Court and the Board of Trade enjoined from attempting to discipline its members, to restrain any action to deprive them of Board membership. The same allegations were made in Court to the effect that the market had been cornered, and that the transactions were of a gambling nature. To this the Board of Trade urged no defense, citing the Board rules as sufficient under which to discipline Board members. The Lower Court decided the members amenable to the rules of the Board and that the Court could afford them no relief from obligations voluntarily taken in joining the Board. The Supreme Court sustained this view.

Mr. Armour, who was alleged to have engineered the supposed corner, said no defense had been urged to the allegation that the market had been manipulated, so as to definitely settle the question whether contracts could be invalidated on the Board, even though the fact of a corner was transparent and notorious. Amour seemed elated over the result, and declared it made contracts on the Board hereafter, no matter what the nature, binding, and would cause an end to litigation over disputed deals. The result caused considerable excitement on 'Change this morning.

Murdered by Indians.

RICHMOND, N. M., March 28.—Indians attacked the camp of Palmer and Emerick, about 10 miles east of York's Ranche, at 3 o'clock yesterday. Zack Haynes and a stranger were killed; John Emerick is missing, supposed to be killed. The other men in the camp escaped to York's Ranche. It is reported a large band of Indians are secreted in the mountains north of York's Ranche.

George Parks has just arrived, and reported Indians attacked Irving's Station, seven miles below York's. Five men were killed.

SANTA FE, March 28.—Official information is received that Beach's camp on Gila River, Arizona, was attacked by Indians and two men killed. Swing's ranche was also attacked and five more men killed. It is believed San Carlos renegades are moving South to join other hostiles, and together will try to force their way into Mexico. Col. Forsythe has been ordered out, with four companies of the Fourth Cavalry. The Mexican General, F. Nero, with a large body of troops from Chiahuahua and Sonora, in conjunction with United States troops, will commence a vigorous campaign.

Double Murder and Suicide.

UTICA, N. Y., March 27.—Jealousy of her husband unquestionably caused Mrs. Thomas Parks, of Herkimer, to murder her two children and herself in Herkimer last night. The children died in a few hours. A bottle of laudanum and one of chloroform were found under her pillow. Her husband, who is a prominent merchant, was with her early in the evening, and after having a few words with his wife, he went out ostensibly to fix the fire in his store. He was not found to be informed of the tragedy until 11 P. M., about three hours after the affair, although the whole town had been aroused and a crowd had surrounded the house before 9 P. M. He refused to tell where he had been. Mrs. Parks sent the servant to a neighbor to say she wanted to see her, and then, lying in her bed with the children, aged two months and five years, respectively, she put bullets into their heads and her own. The infant died about midnight and the other about 4 A. M. The husband was a former employe of the Remingtons, at Ilion. He once lived in Troy. His wife was an estimable lady, and held in high esteem. Parks intimates that there will be another death in the family, but he is under police espionage.

The Pittsburg Paper Failure.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—The failure of C. P. Markle & Sons, paper manufacturers, is the principal topic in commercial circles to-day. As stated last night the liabilities are about $400,000 and assets close to $1,000,000. Mr. Krider, chief bookkeeper, followed Capt. Markle to Chicago by request of the latter's brother, and succeeded without much difficulty in persuading him to make an assignment. Markle offered no explanation for his conduct, beyond stating that he was tired and wanted rest. He had been drinking and was still under the influence of liquor. He made no offer to return the money, although acquainted with the fact that his action had ruined the firm. As the money was his own it cannot be taken from him in any legal way, and for that reason no proceedings will be instituted against him. As near as can be learned he took with him $60,000 of the firm's money.

Arrested for Robbing His Brother-in-Law.

WHEELING, March 27.—Early this morning Gwendolein Dickeshied was arrested, charged with stealing $7,800 from the residence of Dr. Schuckhardt, who was murdered Monday, the 19th inst., by his nephew, Gunther Schelle. The money was buried in the cellar of the murdered man's house. Dickeshied attempted to express it to Cincinnati last evening, but the Adams Express refused to receive it, when he deposited it in the Exchange Bank. The money was in gold and silver, in a canvas bag. Dickeshied claims the Doctor gave it to him the day before he was killed. The Doctor and Dickeshied were brothers-in-law. The latter had a hearing this afternoon, and was remanded to jail in default of $10,000 bail.

Donovan's Denial.

DETROIT, March 29.—Edward Donovan, partner of Erastus Whitney, Chicago, syrup dealers, flatly denies Monday's Associated Press statement from Chicago that he confessed to Whitney that he converted to his own use $20,000 cash and the proceeds of $18,000 worth of goods belonging to the firm. He says the whole statement is the baldest falsehood. He has taken nothing that didn't belong to him, and is simply unable to make good his share of the firm's losses, said share being about $4,000. Donovan further denies he is or has been a fugitive, as represented. He is at Ann Arbor, where he can be found any day the next three months by any one desirous of seeing him.

San Francisco Landlords Stubborn.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—The Executive Committee of the Triennial Conclave held a conference with hotel men yesterday. No definite conclusion was reached. But two or three of the hotel men would agree to accommodate any definite number of Knights. Some of the committee expressed the opinion it would be better not to have the Conclave here in view of the difficulty of procuring hotel room. Thus far accommodations for 723 at hotels and 1,000 in rooms of families or boarding houses have been found.

SILENCED QUICKLY.—A distressing Cough; by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Debt of Memphis.

MEMPHIS, March 28.—The Governor today signed the bills passed by the Legislature for the settlement of the debt of the old City of Memphis according to the terms recently submitted and accepted by the creditors of the present city. The government will immediately proceed to fund the debt. Under the provisions of the bills, the first interest falls due July 1, 1883. Ample tax has been levied and the interest will be promptly paid.

Whisky in Bond.

CINCINNATI, March 28.—The Collector of Internal Revenue has received a letter from Commissioner Raum, giving instructions in case of removal of whisky in bond for export, saying after the motion is filed as required by regulations, whisky will be gauged and then an order given the storekeeper to deliver for export, provided the proper entry and bonds be on file, and provided no distraint for taxes has been begun.

A tourist leaning out of a nook,
Fell on his head near a brook,
The hurt he received,
St. Jacobs Oil relieved,
And he says it cured "like a book."

Great oaks from little acorns spring,
Great aches the little toe-corn brings;
But for every corn
That ever was born,
St. Jacobs Oil is just the thing.

FUNERAL SERVICES

Of the Late Postmaster General—Magnificent Floral Tributes—No Organized Society in the Procession.

KENOSHA, March 28.—A special train bearing Milwaukee and Madison delegations made the run to this City in one hour and 10 minutes. Many strangers arrived on the morning train. The Town is draped in mourning.

The Chicago special, bearing several hundred persons, and among them the Washington delegation, arrived about 2 o'clock. Secs. Lincoln, Teller, Chandler, Frelinghuysen, and Acting Postmaster General Frank Hatton and a delegation from the Postoffice Department composed the Washington party. They brought with them a number of magnificent floral offerings. A light snow storm prevailed, which gave the deeply draped town a rather picturesque appearance.

The body was at the residence of Col. J. H. Howe, about two miles from town. The hour set for the funeral service was 3 o'clock, but before that time the remains were borne by citizens of Kenosha, organized as an escort, to the Unitarian church. A bust of the statesman was exposed to view. The decorations at the church were simple and entirely floral in character. The services opened with a chant by the Chicago Quartette; this was followed by scriptural reading by Rev. H. M. Simmons. The invocation by Robert Collyer was followed by singing. Rev. Simmons reviewed the character of the deceased, with whom he had been closely associated for many years. Rev. Collyer spoke freely on the hopes of immortality, and the services were brought to a close with a selection by the quartette and benediction. The congregation then viewed the remains, after which the cover was placed in position and the casket given into the hands of the pallbearers, Chief Justice Cole, Gov. Burk, Sec. Lincoln, Sec. Teller, Horace Ruble, ex-Sen. Sawyer, F. H. Hatton and Sen. Hill, and taken to the depot and placed aboard the funeral train, which left for Green Bay about 4 P. M.

There was neither a uniformed or organized society in the procession. He belonged to no secret organization or society. At Green Bay the body will lie in state in the late residence of Mr. Howe from 10 to 12 o'clock to-morrow, and at noon the interment will take place.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

The Alleged Discrepancy in the Accounts of Gen. Butler.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The following statement of the alleged discrepancy in the accounts of the National Soldiers' Home is furnished by the Treasury Department: The circumstances of the case seems to be as follows: The Home is a corporation and settles its own accounts through its own executive officers with its Treasurer, who is custodian of its funds. The Home is, however, required to render a statement to the Government of all its receipts and expenditures, and this statement of accounts is examined and settled by the proper accounting officers. In this settlement of this account made some time since the Home was credited with two different items amounting to $15,000 as having been paid over to and disbursed by the eastern branch of the Home. But the Treasurer of the Eastern branch subsequently showed that they had returned the $15,000, and in a recent settlement of accounts between the United States and the Home the Second Auditor and Second Comptroller charged the Home with the amount thus returned to it by the Treasurer of the Eastern branch. It is supposed that in the settlement made between the officers of the Home and General Butler at the expiration of his term as Treasurer, this $15,000 was not charged back as having been returned by the Treasurer of the Eastern branch. General Butler turned over to his successor the balance on hand, as shown by that settlement; but if the above supposition shall prove to be correct, it will be necessary for him to turn over $15,000 in addition to what was then understood to be the balance. Whether the correct balance was transferred by him to his successor or not can be ascertained by examining the books and vouchers in the offices of the Secretary and Treasury of the Home. General Butler has expressed his readiness to pay over whatever balance is found to be due.

INDICTMENTS

Found Against William Pitt Kellogg and Thomas J. Brady.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—After recess the grand jury came into court with a number of presentments, among them the following: The United States against Thos. J. Brady, for unlawfully receiving money and postal drafts to the amount of $5,000 while Second Assistant Postmaster General, from James B. Price, as a reward for making a contract for mail service with Price on July 13, 1880, upon the star route from Socorro to Silver City, New Mexico. Against William Pitt Kellogg and Thomas J. Brady, for conspiracy on April 17, 1880, with James B. Price to defraud the United States by false oaths and fraudulent allowance for expedition and false and fraudulent claims to be made for increased pay for expedition on post routes.

Also against William Pitt Kellogg, setting forth that on April 17, 1880, whilst a Senator from Louisiana, he did unlawfully receive from James B. Price, contractor on the post route from Monroe to Shreveport, Louisiana, and San Antonio to Corpus Christi, Texas, a certain sum of money, postoffice drafts and promissory notes to the value of $20,000 for the service of procuring, persuading and inducing Thomas J. Brady Second Assistant Postmaster General, to award and allow to Price an increase of pay and compensation for carrying the mail with increased speed on and over each of said routes and corruptly influencing the action of said Brady therein.

Riotous Miners.

DENVER, March 28.—Recently the directors of the Cassick Mining Company of New York, received a threatening letter from a large number of miners at Querida, where the mine is located, demanding the dismissal of Supt. Perkins and Foreman McGregory, charging unsufferable tyranny, and that they interfere in numberless ways with the rights of the men, etc. Reliably informed persons say the solution of the trouble is that Perkins discovered an organized band had been long stealing ore from the company, and was instrumental in sending several to the penitentiary. The climax was reached to-day, when the Malcontents served notices on 50 persons to leave town forthwith, threatening violence. Querida and the surrounding country is terribly excited. Armed miners are parading the streets, and the law is defied. Gov. Grant has been called upon to proclaim martial law. Fears are entertained of bloodshed before morning.

If your lungs are almost wasted by consumption Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure you, yet as a remedy for severe coughs, and all curable bronchial, throat, and lung affections, it is unsurpassed. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's lung pamphlet treatise on Consumption and Kindred Affection. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pork-Packing Statistics.

CINCINNATI, March 29.—The 24th annual report of pork packing in the West, by the Cincinnati Price Current, is printed. It shows Western packing for the past Winter to have been 6,132,212 hogs, against 5,737,760 last year; increase, 394,452; average net weight, 213 62-100 pounds; increase, 3 46-100 pounds. The yield of lard shows a decrease of 11-100 pounds per hog. Pork produced shows an increase of 111,000 barrels. Stocks of product in the West, March 1, showed an increase of 33,500 barrels pork, 38,000,000 pounds meats, and a decrease of 21,700 tierces of lard, compared with the same date last year. Concerning the prospect for Summer packing, reports received show an average of two per cent. increase, but the Price Current thinks this an under estimate; 10 per cent. increase may be expected, and possibly 25 per cent. The total packing for the 12 months in the West, 9,342,990 hogs, against 10,551,449 the preceding year.

A CLEAR HEAD.

"One year ago I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a great sufferer. Commencing with a dose of five Pills, I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. In continuing their use, a single Pill taken after dinner, daily, has been all the medicine I have required. AYER'S PILLS have kept my system regular and my head clear, and benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried. Every person similarly afflicted should know their value. 152 State St., Chicago, June 6, 1882.

M. V. WATSON."

For all diseases of the stomach and bowels, try AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

Major Conyngham, editor of the Tablet, (a Catholic weekly,) is dead.

At Anna, Ill., the City Mills burned. Loss, $19,000; insurance $9,500.

Philadelphia cigar makers ask an increase of wages from $1 to $2 per 1,000.

Gov. Butler addressed a mass meeting of Sprague's partisans at Providence, Saturday night.

The gamblers of Washington have been driven by the new law over into Alexandria.

R. & C. Degener, of New York, have suspended. Liabilities, $500,000; assets, $625,000.

The Cork police believe an infernal machine factory has been established in that locality.

The Commercial National Bank of Waterloo, Iowa, is authorized to begin business with a capital of $50,000.

The safe of the Academy of Music, New York, was robbed Saturday night of $6,075 in checks and $2,900 in cash.

The Louisville Fair Association has joined the Ohio and Kentucky Trotting Circuit. The Circuit will open May 8.

Sec. Chandler will accompany the President on his trip to Florida, and will make an inspection of the Pensacola navy yard.

Theodore Thomas is in New York, busy with preparations for his transcontinental concert tour, which is to begin in Baltimore, April 26.

Lieut. Danenhower, of the Jeannette expedition, has been granted a leave of absence for one year, owing to his impaired eyesight.

The English bondholders of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railroad Company have approved the lease of the line to the New York, Lake Erie & Western Company.

At a meeting in Jay Gould's office in New York, it was determined to build a railroad from Quincy, Illinois, to Chicago, to furnish an independent outlet for the Hannibal & St. Joseph Road.

The trustees of the University of Georgia have accepted the donation of $50,000 in bonds of Sen. Brown, on the same conditions as proposed when the matter came up in the Legislature last Fall.

The United States Express Company at Rochester forwarded, without charge, the donation of Hiram Sibley & Co. of 30,000 packages selected garden seeds to sufferers by the tornado at Grinnell, Ia.

The Civil Service Commission, at the suggestion of Pres. Arthur, will go to New York and examine the workings of the Post-office and Custom House there before completing the revision of their rules.

The health of Sec. Folger continues to improve. His strength is very much weakened, and it is virtually settled he goes to Bermuda. The date of his departure depends upon his physical condition.

Three little boys at play in Louisville got hold of a powder flask, laid a train of powder, and touched it off, exploding the flask and painfully burning each of them. One little fellow named Kice will lose both eyes.

Dietrich Comman, a gardener, committed suicide at Dayton, O., Friday night by throwing himself into the canal. It is supposed he was intoxicated at the time. His body was found Saturday and identified by his former employer.

At Lynchburg, Va., the colored tobacco operatives still hold out, and all the manufactories are idle except two employing white labor. It is thought the strike will result in the introduction of this class of labor in most factories.

The charge of embezzlement against Asa F. Leopold, Treasurer of Crystal Lake, Mich., has been withdrawn and Leopold has commenced suit against George Runkel, the accuser, and who caused Leopold's arrest for $20,000 damages.

The Delaware & Hudson Canal Company has issued a circular fixing the prices of their Lackawanna coal for April as follows: Furnace lump, steamer lump and grate, each $3.90 per ton; egg, $4; stove, $4.20; chestnut, $4.35; and pea, $3.15.

Particulars are published this morning of the assault and robbery of Mrs. Philip Jacobs, Monday last, in broad daylight, on one of the most populous thoroughfares in Chicago, but the case was not reported by the police. The woman is dying.

William Gore and Jim Chambers, two Birmingham lads, engaged in a prize fight at Tacoma, near Philadelphia, Friday night. The stakes were $250 a side. Chambers had his jaw broken in the fourth round and was taken away by his friends.

The towboat Polar Star exploded her boilers on the Mississippi, at Belmont, Mo., and is a total loss. Her barges were recovered. Capt. Atkinson was blown 300 yards, and picked up by a skiff. Two firemen, two coal passers, and the watchman are missing. The rest of the crew escaped with slight injuries.

C. R. Richard & Co., New York, have forwarded the following additional amounts for the relief of Rhine sufferers by floods: From Madison, Wis., $998; Berlin, Ont., $1,800; Elkader, Ia., $31; Sauk City, Wis., $557; Portsmouth, O., $64. Grand total to date, $152,316.

A Newcastle, O., special says: Sadie Davis, a girl who has been lying in a trance for the past 64 hours, has regained consciousness, but her vocal organs are paralyzed. Otherwise she is apparently all right, and the physicians entertain hopes of her speedy recovery.

Members of the Legion of Honor are much excited over the discovery of a fraudulent issue of a $5,000 policy to a supposed member of George Washington Council, North Buffalo. The money was collected on a death certificate, but investigation fails to discover that such a person really existed.

Reliable information from the best source in Huron, Erie, Sandusky and Seneca Counties, Ohio, show increased wheat acreage and no material damage thus far. Nearly every farmer interviewed says examination of the roots exhibits vitality, and many fields that were supposed in doubtful condition show a green-growing appearance.

Just before State Treasurer Vincent, of Alabama, absconded, he handed his wife a package, which, upon opening, she found to contain $15,000 for her personal use. Concluding that it was the State's money, she turned every cent over to the proper authorities.

The shoe manufacturers of Cincinnati deny explicitly that they have at any time intended to reduce the wages of their female employes. Lady Franklin Assembly, about which the trouble has arisen, was organized in the hope of preventing such a reduction.

By a fraudulent finance scheme conducted by the Amicable Investment Company of Indianapolis, the people of Shelbyville and vicinity have been cheated out of $80,000. Four hundred persons took out policies, with the expectation of receiving $1,000 at the end of the year.

A verdict for $5,000 against the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company of New York has been rendered. It was proven that hot coals had dropped from the company's engines on the backs of a team of horses. They ran away and in their flight ran over Joseph Lovery, a boy, rendering him a cripple for life.

The cost of the Vanderbilt fancy ball, exclusive of costumes, was, for floral decorations, $10,000; for the supper, $10,000; for beverages, $5,000, and for the music, $1,500—total, $29,000. Some of the modistes allowed rival society ladies to inspect each other's costumes, which caused bad feeling, and will lead to several suits at law.

At Greenfield, Mass., Conductor E. L. Hosley, of the New Haven & Northampton Railroad, was found guilty of manslaughter in disobeying orders and causing a collision on the State Road last September, in which three persons were killed and others wounded. Exception was taken.

A tragedy was imminent for a brief period in the court-room at Lafayette, Ind., during the progress of the libel suit of Gougar vs. Mandler. Lawyer Wallace objected to a question put to a witness, and threatened to shoot the witness if he answered it in the affirmative. A scuffle ensued, but officers interfered before blood was shed.

The mercantile agency of R. G. Dunn & Co. shows the number of failures for three months to be 2,805, against 2,127 the same period last year. The liabilities are proportionally increased. In Canada figures show 398 failures the last quarter, against 206 the last quarter of 1882; liabilities $5,000,000, against $2,000,000 in 1882.

At a special election for Mayor in Lyons, Iowa, J. C. Root received 498 votes, and Adam Schneider 362. At the regular election, March 5, Schneider received 1 majority in a total vote of 641, but to avoid a contest both parties consented to a new election. The result is conceded as a victory for higher saloon license.

The Acting Secretary of the Treasury has decided that the rate of duty as between the old and new tariff is to be fixed by the date of the arrival of the importing vessel at the exterior port of entry, and that goods imported before the new act takes effect, and shipped to Western ports under immediate transportation will be dutiable under the present tariff unless they remain in a public store or bonded warehouse when the act goes into operation.

At Clinton, Wis., Mrs. Marie Huff, aged 102, died last night.

St. Louis Greenbackers have put a municipal ticket in the field.

Representative White, of Kentucky, is to be married to a Massachusetts lady soon.

At Glen Beulah, Wis., Mr. James R. Shufflebotham shot himself and infant child.

Thomas H. Herndon, member-elect to Congress from the First Alabama District, is dead, aged 55.

The members of the Chicago Board of Trade voted not to hold sessions on Tuesday next, election day.

C. M. Shattuck, for 28 years Buffalo agent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, has resigned.

The Governor of Tennessee has signed the Railroad Commission bill, and the Legislature adjourned sine die.

Hon. Ben Butterworth has been appointed one of the Government Commissioners for the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A warrant for $500,000 was drawn upon the United States Treasury for disbursement at the Chicago pension agency.

The Edison Electric Illuming Company has been organized at Boston with a capital of $1,000,000. Ex-Gov. Rice is President.

The Illinois and Michigan Canal will be opened for navigation through its entire length, from Chicago to LaSalle, next Monday.

Henry Walters Taft and Julia Walbridge Smith were married at Troy yesterday. The groom is son of the United States Minister to Vienna.

At Deerfield, Mich., eight small business houses, comprising half the business portion of the town, burned. Loss and insurance not given.

An Arkasas Sheriff passed through Bowling Green, Ky., Thursday, having John Shadower in custody, who stands charged with five murders.

At a meeting of the Bell Telephone Company at Boston, it was decided to increase the capital stock of the corporation from $7,350,000 to $9,800,000.

The centenary of Bishop Seabury's election was celebrated in Woodbury, Conn., and a collation was served in the old house in which the election took place.

The Prince of Wales has declined to act as an intermediatory agent between Denmark and Germany, for the redress of the grievances of the Danes in Schleswig.

Two hundred persons, under charge of Elder Morgan, of the Mormon Church, passed through St. Louis enroute for Utah. These converts all came from the Southern States.

Application for a writ of habeas corpus in the Hodgson case brought before a full Court of the Queen's Bench at Montreal by the prisoner's counsel, and unanimously granted.

The Hon. John C. Knox, once Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and for many years a leading politician of the State, has gone to the asylum, hopelessly insane.

A deputation of the Sporting Men's Convention waited on the Finance Minister, at Ottawa, asking that the exportation of game from Canada to the United States be prohibited.

The Northwestern Railway Company deny that they are about to issue $7,000,000 of additional common stock for the purpose of buying the control of the Omaha with the proceeds.

One of the evening papers in Washington printed a list of 22 persons who are mentioned as those who are being talked of for Postmaster General. Ex-Sen. Ferry, of Michigan, is in the list.

Hermann Newmann, a prominent merchant of St. Clair, Pa., killed himself, owing to the opposition of his daughter to his marriage and the commencement of a breach of promise suit.

A club has been organized in New York, the object of which is "opposition to monopoly and the promotion of a wise and pure Government." Office-holders and candidates for office are barred.

A Treasury circular directs customs officers to adopt $1.29 as the value of the Shanghai tael, instead of $1.21 6-10. The customs value of other Chinese taels will be reduced in similar proportion.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Mrs. Belle M. Burchill, Postmistress of Fort Worth, Texas, who is charged with unnecessarily detaining mail matter and with other irregularities in the conduct of the office.

Ex-Rev. George C. Miln, the actor, sailed from New York to Liverpool yesterday. He takes letters to Henry Irving and other eminent European actors, and will spend six months abroad in dramatic study.

Charles C. Rufer, proprietor of Rufer's European Hotel, Louisville, widely known throughout the Union among traveling people, is dead, aged 52. He had acquired a fine estate, and was universally esteemed.

Members of the Civil Service Reform Commission are working with great industry in the preparation of new civil service rules, and expect to have them ready for presentation to the President on Saturday next.

The Legislature of Arkansas has enacted a law that invites competition from any part of the Union for the State printing, there being no provision, even, that the work shall be done at the capital of the State.

A majority of the Massachusetts Legislative Committee on Election Laws will report a resolution providing for such change in the constitution that a poll-tax shall not be levied. A minority report will also be submitted.

Dr. Lewis Swift, Director of the Warner Observatory at Rochester, N. Y., received from Paris 540 francs, the La Ande prize of the Paris Academy of Science, awarded to the astronomer most distinguished during the year.

At Chicago, the Appellate Court affirms the decision of the lower court in the contest over the Grand Opera House, thereby declaring John A. Hamlin, present lessee, the rightful possessor, and dismissing the claim of Wm. J. Davis.

Ex-Sen. Kellogg said to a reporter of the Associated Press last night, that in a few days he expected to be able to make a statement which would be a complete denial of the allegations concerning him set forth in the Price affidavit.

The Great Western Insurance Company of New York, have filed a petition in the Court of Claims against the United States for the recovery of upwards of $50,000, the amount of their claim against the Geneva award, with interest.

New York Police Commissioners complain to the Mayor that immediate legislation is necessary to save the force from demoralization. Since the Court's decision allowing full pay during sickness, sickness has increased alarmingly.

In Palestine, Ind., Jefferson Ullery has been arrested under the belief that he was concerned in the blowing up of the saloons of that place with dynamite. The temperance people joined in offering a reward for the apprehension of the guilty ones.

The discovery has been made that a ballot-box with a false back, permitting the box to be "stuffed," was used at the Democratic primaries in Hamilton, O. The box worked to a charm, but the maker is having trouble in getting his pay for it.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the American Bell Telephone Company, the report of the Treasurer showed the total earnings the past year to be $1,576,031; the previous year, $1,101,924; expenses the past year, $603,987; the year previous, $439,862.

The litigation over the Vermont Central Railroad, which has continued for 30 years, was brought to a close in the United States Court yesterday. A decree of foreclosure was entered by arrangement between the litigants, and the company will now be reorganized.

Both Houses of the Illinois Legislature voted to recall from the Governor's hands the bill passed last week appropriating $5,000 in aid of Pulaski County for levee purposes at Mound City, on the Ohio. It is claimed that the bill was passed under a deception as to its real object.

At a consultation of the Illinois State Railway Commissioners and representatives of the Eastern roads, at Chicago, a decision was reached that the railroads have been weighing grain in accordance with law, and the demand of the Board of Trade for a supervising weigher is untenable.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has finished the preparation of a circular which will shortly be sent to Collectors and other interested persons with regard to the forthcoming reduction of tax on tobacco, and the regulations of the Department concerning the claims for rebate. It will be accompanied by new blank forms for use in making inventories of stock on hand, May 1, 1882, when the reduction goes into effect and the forms of affidavits and certificates which must be filed with all claims for rebate of tax.

Frank Leslie's illustrated newspaper announces a new departure. Place will be given to a series of papers, in which will be discussed the latest aspects of capital and labor, free trade and protection questions; the people against monopoly; rights and restrictions of corporate power; the future of the merchant marine; the sphere and influence of the daily press, and other kindred topics of national interest. In connection with these discussions are mentioned the names of George F. Hoar, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., President Seelye, Edward Atkinson, Henry George, General Walker, and others.

SPRING ELECTIONS.

Returns from Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Other States.

Columbus Republican, Cleveland and Dayton Democratic, Cincinnati a Stand-off.

The Returns All Show that Little Regard Was Paid to Party Lines.

OHIO.

COLUMBUS, April 2.—Returns from 17 out of 26 precincts, including three German wards, show a Republican gain over Newman's vote of Secretary of State of 717. It is estimated Wolcott's majority, Republican, will be 300 to 400. The balance of the Republican ticket is probably elected.

CLEVELAND, April 2.—John H. Farley, Democrat, was elected Mayor by probably not less than 3,000 majority over George W. Gardner, Republican. The entire city Democratic ticket is believed to be elected, and the Democrats have control of the next Council.

STEUBENVILLE, April 2.—The election was closely contested and the most exciting ever known. A heavier vote was polled than at the Presidential election of 1880. The Democrats elect James McConville, Mayor over Robert Lane, Republican, by 200 majority. The Republicans elect the remainder of the city ticket by 150 to 300. The new Councilmen elected were four Democrats and two Republicans. The Council will stand seven Republicans and five Democrats. Fully $10,000 changed hands on the result.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—The morning papers will not be able to print full returns. They were never so slow coming in. At 3 o'clock this morning not more than one-half of the precincts had been heard from. Counting is still going on, and in many precincts will continue late in the forenoon. The scratching on both tickets was terrible. The indications are that Stephens, Democrat, for Mayor, is elected. The other candidates are close, except the Republican Comptroller, who gets a large majority.

LATER.—Unofficial returns from all but one precinct in the city show that the Democrats have elected the Mayor, two Judges of the Superior Court, member of the Board of Public Works, Treasurer, City Solicitor, Police Court Judge and three members of the School Board by majorities ranging from 100 to 4,200. The Republicans elected the Comptroller, Prosecuting Attorney of the Police Court, Director of City Infirmary, Wharfmaster and two members of the Board of Education, by majorities ranging from 200 to 2,900. The precinct to hear from may defeat Peck, Dem., for Superior Court and Springmeier, Dem., for the Board of Public Works.

SANDUSKY, April 2.—The Democrats made a clean sweep of the entire ticket to-day, with the single exception of Walter H. Bowen for City Solicitor. J. L. DeWitt is elected Mayor by 600 majority, Andrew Bowen, Marshal by 170, and the remainder of the ticket by from 150 to 250. The Democrats also elected Councilmen in all Wards except one.

DAYTON, April 2.—The Democrats make a clean sweep of the City ticket and Council. The School Board is Republican by three majority. The City Solicitor is Democrat by 700 majority, and the balance of the ticket by small majorities.

FINDLAY, April 2.—Ballard, Justice, is defeated by ex-Judge Barnd, Democrat. The Democrats elect three Councilmen, a gain of one in the First Ward. The Township ticket is generally Republican, but scratched. The proposition to build Water Works by the city was carried.

BUCYRUS, April 2.—The entire Democratic ticket, with the exception of clerk was elected.

NEWARK, April 2.—Republicans elect eight out of 16 Councilmen. Hendershot, Democratic candidate for Marshal, is probably elected by 150 majority. This was owing to the unpopularity of Brooks, the Republican candidate. The Republicans have made a good day's work and the boys are jubilant.

CLEVELAND, April 3.—The Democrats elect John H. Farley Mayor by nearly 4,000 majority, and the whole city ticket, 14 out of 18 Councilmen and seven out of nine members of the Board of Education, controlling both bodies.

SPRINGFIELD, April 3.—The most exciting election in the history of Springfield was held here to-day, and resulted in the election of the entire Democratic city ticket, with the exception of the City Marshal, by a majority of over 500.

TIFFIN, April 2.—The whole Democratic ticket was elected except the Democratic candidate for Marshal, Mutchler, who was beaten by Kissinger, Republican, by 500 majority. The Republicans elect three out of five Councilmen, as also several minor officers.

DEFIANCE, April 2.—The entire Democratic Township ticket and School Board was elected. They also elect three out of four Councilmen in the First, Second and Fourth Wards. Miller, Republican, is elected in the Third.

FOSTORIA, April 2.—The entire Republican ticket was elected. Charles Olmsted, Republican, and Andrew Emerine, Democrat, were elected members of the School Board. The ticket elected is as follows: Councilmen, E. J. Padgam, J. F. Richart, P. H. Hathaway; Clerk, J. M. Bever.

The election in Londen Township, Fostoria Precinct, was close and exciting, the Democrats scoring a victory. The Democrats elected two Trustees—John Andes and George Acker, the Republicans one, David Peter. The Republicans elected a Treasurer, J. L. Mickey; Clerk, W. O. Bulger; Constable, W. H. H. Leech. The Democrats secured the other, John Keefe.

AKRON, April 2.—Many of the Republicans went over to the Democrats, and as a result the Democratic candidate for Mayor, Lorenzo D. Watters, was elected by 100 majority over J. W. Holloway, Republican. John McCourt, Republican, was elected Marshal by about 300 majority over T. F. Homer, Democrat. The Democrats also gained four Councilmen, giving them a majority in that body. The Democrats also gained two members of the Board of Education, which now has a majority of four Republicans. C. S. Cobbs, Republicans, City Solicitor, was elected over C. P. Humphrey, and James Widles, Republican, for Street Commissioner, over Frederick Schultz.

INDIANA.

EVANSVILLE, April 2.—The indications at this hour are that the whole Democratic city ticket and four out of seven and perhaps five out of seven Councilmen are elected. The principal issue was the reduction of interest on city bonds to four per cent., proposed and supported by the Democrats.

MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, April 2.—In the elections held in this State to-day, for two Supreme Court Judges, two Regents of the State University, the Democrats and Greenbackers united on a Fusion ticket, dividing the candidates equally between them. The returns indicate a reduced vote as compared with the Fall elections. The result can not be stated definitely to-night, but it seems probable that John W. Champlin, Fusion, and Thos. O'Brien, Republican, were chosen for Judges, and the same division of Regents. In this City the election for six members of the Board of Education resulted in the election of the straight Democrat ticket by majorities ranging from 100 to 800.

EAST SAGINAW, April 2.—The Democrats elected the Mayor and five out of eight Aldermen.

CONNECTICUT.

HARTFORD, April 2.—The Citizens' ticket, nominated by the Republicans, defeated the regular Democratic ticket. The Citizens' ticket consisted of two Democrats and two Republicans. The Democrats were also on the regular Democratic ticket. The Democratic Convention refused to accept the Republican nominees.

DAKOTA.

BISMARCK, April 2.—At the City election to-day, J. W. Raymond, Citizens' candidate, was elected Mayor. The entire Citizens' ticket was elected excepting the Alderman in the First Ward.

IOWA.

KEOKUK, April 2.—The Republicans today elected George D. Rand for Mayor. The Democrats elect Recorder and one Alderman.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The President appointed Martin S. Chandler, to be Surveyor General of Minnesota, vice Jacob H. Steward, whose term of office has expired. John G. Gasmann, of Nebraska, to be agent at Crow Creek and Lower Brule Agency in Dakota, vice William H. Parkhurst, suspended. Adam E. Bloom, of Michigan, to be Receiver at the Land Office at Detroit, Mich., vice Joseph B. Bloss, deceased. Warren C. Willetts, of Colorado, Receiver of Public Money at Denver, Col., vice Samuel T. Thompson, whose term of office has expired. John Kelley, Oregon, W. B. Dean, Minnesota, and Isaac Brandt, Iowa, Commissioners to examine 25 miles of railroad constructed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company in Montana Territory. He also appointed Aaron H. Crogin, of New York, Albert Ordway, of Washington, D. C., and G. Pomeroy Keese, of New York, Commissioners for another section of 50 miles of the same railroad in Montana.

POINTS OF LAW

In the Case of Kring, the Missouri Murderer—Important Decision by the Supreme Court of the United States.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—A decision was rendered by the United States Supreme Court to-day in the interesting criminal case of Charles F. Kring, plaintiff in error against the State of Missouri, brought here upon a writ of error from the Supreme Court of that State. Kring, the plaintiff in error, on January 4, 1875, shot and killed a woman named Dora Broemser. At the March term of the St. Louis Criminal Court in the same year he was indicted for murder in the first degree, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged. Upon appeal, the judgment of the Criminal Court was reversed and a new trial ordered. Two more trials followed, in both of which the jury failed to agree. Upon the fourth trial the prisoner made an agreement with the State attorney to plead guilty of murder in the second degree, upon condition that his sentence be imprisonment for a period not longer than 10 years. Under this plea, however, he was sentenced to imprisonment for 25 years. He again appealed and the judgment of the lower Court was reversed by the Supreme Court and the cause a second time remanded. Upon his next trial the prisoner refused to withdraw his plea of guilty of murder in the second degree, or to make another plea, whereupon the Court ordered the plea of not guilty to be entered for him, and he was again tried for murder in the first degree, found guilty and sentenced to death. He appealed successively to the Court of Appeals and to the Supreme Court of the State. In both of these tribunals the judgment and sentence of the Court below were affirmed. Sentence was then ordered to be executed February 24, 1882; but before that time Judge Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, granted a writ of error and the case was brought here for final review. Under the Constitution and laws of Missouri in force at the time the offense was committed and indictment found, the prisoner could not be tried for murder in the first degree after he had been convicted or pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, but under the Constitution of 1875, as constructed by the Supreme Court of Missouri, one indicated for murder in the first degree and convicted or sentenced upon a plea of guilty in the second degree may again be tried for murdur in the first degree in case of appeal and reversal. It was contended in all the Courts by prisoner's counsel that the section of the State Constitution of 1875, adopted subsequent to the finding of the indictment, could not be applied to the prisoner's case; that it changed the punishment; that it was an ex-post facto law, and as such repugnant to the Constitution of the United States.

Justice Miller, in a long and carefully written opinion, rendered the decision of this Court, which may be briefly summed up as follows: "We are of the opinion that any law passed after the commission of an offense, which in relation to that offense or its consequences alters the situation of a party to his disadvantage, is an ex post facto law. No one can be criminally punished in this country except according to the law prescribed for his government by the sovereign authority before the imputed offense was committed, and which existed as law at the time. The provision of the Constitution of Missouri, which denies to plaintiff in error the benefit which the previous law gave him of acquittal of the charge of murder in the first degree on conviction of murder in the second degree, is, as to his case, an ex-post facto law within the meaning of the Constitution of the United States, and for error of the Supreme Court of Missouri in holding otherwise its judgment is reversed and the case remanded to it, with directions to reverse the judgment of the Criminal Court of St. Louis, and for such further proceedings as are not inconsistent with this opinion."

Chief Justice Waite and Justices Bradley, Gray and Matthews dissented. This decision, rendered by a bare majority of one, finally relieves the prisoner from sentence of death, which has been hanging over him for the past seven years.

MEXICO.

The President's Message—The Country at Peace and Prospering.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 2.—The President in his message to Congress states that the Guatemala question is definitely settled and Mexico enjoys peace with all foreign powers. He will present the commercial treaty with the United States to the Senate for ratification when he deems the proper time has arrived. He considers the treaty beneficial to both countries, but it has not been ratified by the American Senate. He congratulates the Senate upon the peace prevailing throughout the country. The few disturbances since last September were purely local, and all terminated satisfactorily. The President says the development of all national industries have steadily increased, and he is confident the present prosperity will remain uninterrupted, but recommends to Congress prudent economy. He refers with satisfaction to the rapid advance of railroad work, especially on the Central & National. The revision of the customs tariff continues, but the work requires several months more.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ending March 31:

Interest bearing debt—	
Three and one-halfs	$506,480,000
Four and one-halfs	250,000,000
Fours	737,554,100
Threes	300,526,500
Refunding certificates	384,450
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,353,113,050
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$10,575,195
Legal tenders	346,740,101
Certificates of deposit	9,715,000
Gold and silver certificates	152,595,051
Fractional currency	7,010,578 81
Total without interest	$ 516,060,730
Total debt	1,879,749,976
Interest	12,217,295
Cash in Treasury	$ 315,034,983
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
April 1, 1883	1,576,931,288
Decrease during March	9,344,826
Decrease since June 30, 1882	111,983,172
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 1,606,257
Debt on which interest has ceased	10,575,195
Interest thereon	386,453
Gold and silver certificates	152,595,051
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	9,715,000
Cash balance available April 1, 1883	140,157,026
Total	$ 315,034,983
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	$ 315,034,983
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,572
Interest accrued and not yet paid	969,352
Interest paid by United States	57,283,388
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	16,436,332
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	40,191,856
Issue of standard silver dollars from mints for week ended March 31	150,999
Issue for corresponding period last year	148,000

A Democratic Treasurer Missing.

KENOSHA, April 2.—It is rumored that Paul Sauber, Democratic City Treasurer, has left town and an examination of his books show 200 cases in which tax receipts were made out wrong, giving the overplus to the city, but the amount was not credited on the books, and is supposed to be in Sauber's pocket. The aggregate loss is $600 only as far as discovered.

Prof. Heard Arrested.

WACO, Texas, April 3.—Professor Charles A. Heard was arrested here on a requisition from the Governor of Illinois, on a charge of forgery, committed five years ago at McLeansboro, that State. Heard had been a school teacher in this county several years, but was keeping hotel at McGregor at the time of arrest.

A Cat Eating the Face of Its Dead Mistress.

DETROIT, March 30.—Mrs. Mary Wolnen, a widow about 60 years of age, who lived alone, was found dead in her home at New Baltimore on Monday last. She had not been seen for about a week, and the neighbors, becoming alarmed, broke into the house. On opening the door a most shocking spectacle presented itself. The woman lay partly on her bed and partly on the floor, with her face almost entirely eaten off by the cat, which was on the bed beside her. An inquest was held on Wednesday, and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

Suicide of a Popular Young Lady.

LINCOLN, Ill., March 31.—A very distressing suicide occurred this morning, being the untimely death of Miss Jennie Stall, a popular young lady, whose body was found dangling from a beam in the barn at the home of her parents. She tied a light woolen shawl around her neck, and the other end she fastened to the timber. She was popular and much esteemed over the city, and there is no cause for her act. It is said she was to be married to a young man in Cincinnati within a few weeks.

STAR ROUTES.

The Eighteenth Week Opens with the Cross-Examination of Dorsey.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The stenographic record of yesterday's proceedings in the star route trial, reports Dorsey's answer to Merrick's question as to whether he could see to play billiards, as "Oh, no, sir." It was understood by the press reporters as "Oh, yes, sir," and was so reported.

When the trial began this morning. Merrick continued the cross-examination of Dorsey. Witness said he had been unable to find a certain check required by Merrick; he had over 14,000 checks, and they were pretty well mixed up.

Merrick notified witness to produce his bank book on the German American Savings Bank.

Ingersoll bluntly refused to produce the book.

Witness said he was not sure that he had such a bank book; he thought that he had a book on the German American National Bank, but did not recollect whether or not it contained a check dated July 25, 1879, for $562.50.

Merrick requested witness to produce the book. Dorsey answered: "That depends upon the contents of the book; if it contains accounts of other people I will not produce them; I am not going to draw outside people or matters into the case if I can help it."

The Court remarked that Merrick must content himself with the notice.

Boone's testimony was then taken up. Witness said that it was accurate in all respects save one: that witness had promised him a third in the business; what he did tell Boone was that he thought such arrangement would be agreed to by Peck and Dorsey, and witness believed that Boone had so testified in the former trial.

"Were you not creating a cause that was to move him?"

Ingersoll—"Is not that metaphysical, your Honor?"

Merrick changed his question so as to inquire whether witness had not authorized Boone's actions.

Witness answered that he had agreed to pay Boone until an arrangement with Peck and John Dorsey was consummated; he had not agreed to pay him on his own account, but for Peck and John Dorsey. Witness had not, so far as he recollected, agreed to pay any stated salary nor to pay anything in case Peck and John Dorsey failed to ratify the agreement. Witness believed Boone was mistaken on this point.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The first star route trial lasted 15 weeks. The 18th week of the second trial began this morning and the end still appears a long way off.

Merrick resumed the cross-examination of Dorsey about instructions he had given to Boone relative to bidding for contracts. Witness had no recollection of a conversation with or instructions to Boone upon the matter of inquiry.

Merrick demanded a return to his notice for the production of a letter press copy of books.

Ingersoll said that they had no books containing letters of the date described.

Bliss thought the answer should be made under oath.

Ingersoll, in a long argument, contended that the evidence sought was secondary in character, and that its loss could not be remedied by the substitution of other secondary evidence, there being no degrees in such evidence.

Ingersoll called attention to the fact that the notice called for copies of all letters written upon two dates, regardless of the subject matter. The prosecution wished to go fishing in the hope they would discover some new evidence in the books.

The Court said defendant was not bound to produce any evidence to criminate himself. If he ignored notice to produce the paper, then secondary evidence would be admissible; nor could he be required to produce secondary evidence against himself. So, at last, the prosecution would be driven to use their own secondary evidence; but no such evidence was admissible until notice had been served calling for the production of the original paper. In the present case the notice was confined to strictly secondary evidence, letter-press copies, and even if more specific, the other side could not be called upon to produce it.

Bliss dissented from the opinion expressed by the Court that defendant could not be compelled to produce evidence against himself, and held that when defendant took the stand, he might be called upon to produce any evidence in his possession, oral or written.

The Court replied that when defendant took the stand of course he would be required, as any other witness, and might be cross-examined to the same extent.

The examination was then resumed.

THE WRECK

On the Cincinnati Southern Railroad—Fifty-three Passengers Injured.

CINCINNATI, March 30.—Supt. Carrol returned to-night from the wreck, bringing all the wounded from Williamstown except Mr. and Mrs. Welsh. He says the accident was due, not to a broken rail, but to the slipping of the track, caused by the heavy rain last night. It had been filled at this point a short time ago which the rain softened. The rails were stripped from the ties a distance of 40 feet. It could not be definitely ascertained where Mr. and Mrs. Welsh live. They were newly married and are supposed to have been to Florida and were returning to Cleveland. Mrs. Welsh could only speak incoherently. Both are supposed to be fatally injured. Others supposed to be fatally hurt are Thos. Allen, Augusta, Ky.; Mrs. E. Lovell and three children, Watanza, Tenn.; Judge J. H. Mellott, New Castle, Ind.; Mrs. J. W. Seever, Boston; J. E. Mason, Brazil, Ind.; J. H. Carrick, Pratt, Mo.; Major McDowell, Xenia, O., seriously; J. F. Spaulding, Port Clinton, O., slightly.

The train was going 40 miles an hour on a sharp curve, when the whole train left the track and rolled down an embankment 50 feet. Two sleeping cars were completely wrecked and one car burned. The passengers were extricated with great difficulty. The total number injured is 53, several of them very seriously.

BRAIDWOOD.

Narrow Escape of a Searching Party—Men Refuse to Enter the Mine Again.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., April 1.—The Diamond Mine was the scene of excitement to-day. The fact that the bodies discovered were to be brought out drew a large crowd, and when, about 3 o'clock, the news was brought up that the party who had gone down after the bodies had been imprisoned in the roadway, while putting the bodies in coffins, the excitement on top was intense. The wives and relations of the men in the mine were wild with grief over the prospective death of their friends. A party was at once sent to search for them. When the second party had nearly reached the point where the bodies were discovered it was found that a large pile of stones had caved in and blocked up the narrow passage-way. They were dug out and liberated from the dusky prison. One man was so prostrated that he had to be carried home. The rescued party, when it reached the top, said they would never go in again. Other searchers who had been working there say they will not go down again. It is thought no further search will be made, as no men can be found willing to go down.

No Appointment for Postmaster-General Until the President Returns From Florida.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The opinion of the Attorney-General on the President's power in regard to filling the vacancy in the Postoffice Department, is in effect that the President can make one temporary designation for 10 days only, but the Attorney-General further holds, however, that the First Assistant Postmaster-General can lawfully act as Postmaster-General for 10 days without such designation. By this construction of the law, the President is allowed 20 days from the date of the creation of a vacancy within which to make the appointment. The President will probably leave this City on Wednesday morning next for Florida, and it is stated at the White House that no appointment will be made until after his return.

Experimental Farm.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The Department of Agriculture will shortly establish near this city an experimental farm and hospital for the treatment of domestic animals, with a view to ascertaining by a series of careful scientific experiments what are the causes of such diseases as todas fever, pleuro pneumonia, etc., and what are the best methods of preventing or curing them. The experiments will be under the direction of Dr. D. E. Salmon, of Asheville, N. C., a specialist who has been for some time engaged in such investigations.

The Passion Play.

NEW YORK, March 30.—A full-dress rehearsal of the Passion Play was given to-night. The theater was jammed. So great was the rush that the doors had to be closed and hundreds turned away. The play was given in full without police interference, and received much applause. Quite a sensation was caused by the drop-curtain almost taking fire from the footlights. Large police force present.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, April 4, 1883.

TRADE.

There has been a continued improvement in the leading trade centers of the United States during the past week. The continuance of cold weather has checked business to a certain extent. With a warmer atmosphere business will soon reach a gratifying volume. Mhrchants and manufacturers are hopeful of a brisk business.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 2,749,000
Specie, increase	1,089,400
Legal tenders, decrease	223,600
Deposits, decrease	1,967,300
Circulation, increase	218,600
Reserve, increase	1,337,625

The banks now hold $4,097,450 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 8@9 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@7½ ₩ cent. Bar silver, 110⅛. Sterling Exchange steady; $4 81¼ for 60 days; sight, $4.84¾. Government Bonds ⅛ ₩ cent higher for extended 5's, ⅛ ₩ cent. lower for 4½s registered, and unchanged for others. State Securities neglected. Railroad bonds dull. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was dull but strong, and at noon recorded an advance of 2½ ₩ cent. in Northwest preferred, 1⅛ in common and ⅛@⅞ in the remainder of the list, latter in East Tennessee preferred.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 102⅞ bid; 4½s, 113¼; 4s, 119½; 3s, 103½; Pacific 6s, '95, 128 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 3.	March 27.
5's, extended	102⅞	103¼
4½'s, coupons	113¾	112⅞
4's, "	119⅛	120
3's, registered	103½	103⅞
Pacific 6's of '95	128	126

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat sold to close at 110c; on Wednesday it was recorded at the same price; on Thursday it noted 110c; on Friday it rose to 110¾c; on Saturday it receded to 110½c; on Monday it rose to 111¾c, showing an advance for the week of 1¾c.

The markets of the United States exhibited but little change from day to day during the past week, until Monday, when an advance was established, which resulted greatly from reports of injury to the growing wheat. The influences governing values for some time to come will be the crop reports, and speculators will be enabled under the present State of the growing wheat to manipulate the market with comparative ease. Glowing accounts have been sent out from Chicago of the outlook for Winter wheat, but the careful operator will be cautious about accepting as facts any reports that emanate from the source named. There has no doubt been some injury to the wheat, but it is undoubtedly less than has been represented. While it is stated that considerable damage has been done to grain in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, there have been other reports from the same sections, stating that the damage is much less than a hasty glance would indicate. The wheat in many places where reported dead is in fact healthy at the root, and will under favorable influences show vigorous growth. Rains in California have been timely, and the prospect there is good. Throughout the West and Northwest there is nothing in the situation to cause alarm. The receipts of corn at Western points have been larger than was anticipated, but prices were held firmly. Corn at present prices does not seem to be too high.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a light market for Cash Wheat. The market lacked strength and was slightly lower.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	40,000 bu
" " " yesterday	24,500 bu

No 2 Red Wheat, Wabash, 111c. Lake Shore do, 111¼c, ¼c decline. No. Red Wheat, Wabash, 106½c. Lake Shore do, 108½c. Rejected Wheat, no sales. No. 3 Red Mixed Wheat, on lot at 100c.

For future delivery trade was quite small and lower values ruled.

	Apr.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.
Sales to-day	45000	6000	10000	31000	
" yesterday	80000	135000	38000	11000	27000

Seller May, 113⅝@113¼c, outside to close, ¼c decline. Seller June, 114⅝c, ⅛c lower. Seller July, 111⅝c, same as yesterday. Seller August, 110½c, no alteration.

Cash Corn was taken to a fair amount. Prices but little altered.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	12,000 bu
" " Saturday	8,000 bu

No 2 Corn, 55¼c, ¼c advance. Rejected Corn, 51¼@52c, better figure to close, no change. Wabash do, 52¼c. D. & M. do, 51½c.

For future delivery trade was limited in No 2 Corn.

Sales to-day	23,000 bu
" yesterday	45,000 bu

Seller May, 57c, ⅛c decline; seller June, 58¼c, ⅛c down.

Oats—Sales 2,400 bushels No 2 at 45¼@45c, latter to close.

Clover Seeds—Sales, 86 bags in lots, at $8.25 for Prime and $8 for No 2.

Timothy Seed—Sale 2 bags Prime at $1.75.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, April 3.—No transactions; prices nominally unchanged.

PITTSBURG, April 3.—Oil—Market dull and trading light; opening sales at 94c, advanced to 94¼c, declined to 93⅝c, and recovered at noon at 94⅛c.

DETROIT, April 2.—Flour unchanged. Wheat very dull; No 1 white, spot, April, 107½c; May, 109⅝c; June, 111¼c; year, 106½c; No. 2 red, 110½c; No. 2 white, 99¾c. Receipts, 14,000 bu; shipments, 2,000 bu. Corn, nothing doing; No. 2, 55½c bid. Oats, no trade; No 2, 45½c bid; No 2 white 47½c bid.

KANSAS CITY, April 2.—Wheat—Receipts, 3,000 bu; shipments, 13,000 bu; market quiet; No 2 Red Fall, 95¾c cash; 95½c bid April; 97c May. Corn—Receipts, 20,000 bu; shipments, 18,000 bu; market quiet; 44½c bid cash; 44c bid April; 45⅝c May. Oats—Nothing done.

PHILADELPHIA, April 2.—Flour quiet and firm; Minnesota extras, $5 62½@5 00; Pennsylvania family, $5 00@5 25; Ohio do, $5 50@6 15; Indiana family, $5 50; Ohio patents, $6 30@6 75; Minnesota patents, $7 25@7 50. Wheat opened lower and closed firm; No 2 red, in elevator, 120c. Corn quiet; steamer, 64c; sail, 65¾@66c. Oats in fair demand; No 2 mixed, 51¾c; No 3 white, 53@56c.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—Flour dull and unchanged; family, $4 65@5 00; fancy, $5 75@5 85. Wheat unchanged; No 2 Red, 116c. Corn easier at 54¼@54⅝c. Oats firmer at 45¼@46c. Rye steady at 62c. Barley firm and unchanged; extra No 3 spring, 60c. Pork quiet and unchanged at $18 75@18 87½. Lard dull and unchanged at $11 25. Bulk meats steady and unchanged at $7 50@10 12½. Bacon steady and unchanged at $8 50@11@11 50. Whisky steady at 113c.

NEW YORK, April 3.—Flour — Receipts, 31,750 bbls; sales, 10,000 bbls; market dull and heavy; in instances a shade lower. Wheat—Receipts, 38,000 bu; market heavy and dull; ¼@½c lower; No 1 white, 111c; sales 40,000 bu do No 2 Red, April, 119⅝@119⅞c; 360,000 do May, 121⅜@122c; 56,000 bu do June, 122⅝@122 15-16c; 24,000 bu do July, 121¼c; 16,000 bu do September, 120⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 112,300 bu; market dull and ⅛@¼c lower; mixed western, spot, 62@67½c; do futures, 65@70½c; sales 360,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 54,000 bu; market ⅛@¼c higher; state, 51@58; western, 53@59c; sales, 210,000 bu. Beef quiet and firm; new plain mess, $11 75@12 75; new extra, $13@14. Pork dull and nominal; new mess, $19 15@19 25. Lard dull and weak; steam rendered at $11 60. Butter dull and drooping; western at 10@30c; Elgin creamery, 32c. Cheese quiet and firm at 6@14½c. Sugar quiet and steady. Molasses firm and quiet. Petroleum quiet and unchanged. Rice firm and in fair demand. Coffee quiet and steady. Freights steady. Turpentine quiet at 49c. Rosin quiet and firm at $1 79@1 78. Tallow firm at 8⅛c for western. Eggs firm at 19@19½c.

BALTIMORE, April 3.—Flour unchanged; Howard street and western superfine, $3 37@4 00; extra, $4 25@4 87; family, $5 00@5 87. Wheat—Western steady but very dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 118⅛@118⅜c; April, 118⅝@118¾c; May, 120⅝@120¾c; June, 121⅜@121⅞c. Corn—western lower and dull; mixed spot, 65¼c; April, —c; May, 64¾@65¼c; June, 65¼@65¾c; steamer, 61¼@61½c. Oats dull and easy; westren white, 51@53c; mixed, 49@50c. Rye steady at 68@70c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice, $13@15. Provisions firm; mess pork, $20 00. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 75@11 00. Bacon—shoulders, $9 75; clear rib sides $12 00. Hams, $14 00@15 00. Lard—refined, $12 25. Butter dull; western packed, 17@22c; roll, 14@18c. Eggs quiet at 17c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 8¼@8¼c. Coffee firm; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8¼@9¼c. Sugar steady; A soft, 8⅜c. Whisky steady at 118½@119c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, dull; cotton, 5-32@3-16d; flour, 1s 9d; grain, 4d. Receipts—Flour, 4,773 bbls; wheat, 22,000 bu; corn, 42,000 bu; oats, 3,000 bu; rye, 900 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 95,000 bu; corn 116,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 158,000 bu; corn, 31,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—Flour dull and unchanged; XXX $4 15@4 30; family, $5 69@5 80; choice, $5 15@5 25; fancy, $5 30@5 60. Wheat lower but slow; No 2 red, 108¾c cash; 108¼c April; 111¼@112c May; 112⅝@112¾c June; 108½@108⅝c July; 105@105⅝c year; closing at inside figures; No. 3 red, 103c. Corn lower; 47¼@48½c cash; 47⅜c April; 50⅛@50⅜c May; 52⅝@52⅞c June; 54⅝@55⅛c July. Oats stronger and higher; 43¼@44c cash; —@—c April; 44⅛c May; 40@40⅛c July. Rye slow at 54c. Barley quiet; prime to fancy at 60@80c. Lead quiet at $4 24½. Corn meal better at $2 50. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter unchanged; creamery, 25@30c; dairy, 20@25c. Eggs dull at 14c. Pork firmer; more doing; jobbing at $18 37½ cash; $18 47½@18 50 May; $18 55 bid June. Bulk meats firmer; long clear, $10 00; short-rib, $10 05; short clear, $10 30. Bacon firm; long clear, $10 72½; short-rib, $10 75; short-clear, $11. Lard nominal. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 10,000 bu; corn, 72,000 bu; oats, 15,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, 9,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 2,000 bu; corn, 110,000 bu; oats, —— bu; rye, none; barley, none. Hogs—market strong and higher; light, $7 40@7 60; packing, $7 35@7 50; heavy, $7 60@7 75; butchers to extra, $7 65@8; receipt, 1,100 head; shipments, none. Cattle—Scarce but firm and in good demand; but little doing on account of the scant offering; receiptf, 200 head.

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, April 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; shipments, 1,700 head; demand fair; quality poor; business very light and 5c higher; mixed, $7 20@7 70; heavy, $7 65@8 10; light, $7 25@7 75; skips, $5 00@@7 00.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; shipments, 1,000 head; market opened very brisk and 10c higher; export demand weak; the general market closed weak but steady; exports, $6 45@7 00; good to choice shipping, $5 90@6 50; common to fair and medium, $5 90@6 50; mixed butchers in fair demand and steady; common to fair, $2 50@3 75; good to choice, $4 00@4 75; stockers and feeders, $3 50@5 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 1,500 head; market easier, less active and quality fair; common to fair, $3 50@4 00; medium to good, $5 00@6 00; choice to extra, $6 10@6 75.

British cable reports American cattle lower at Liverpool at 15½c ₩ lb, estimeted dead weight, sheep, 19c.

BUFFALO, April 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,300 head; shipments, —— head; market generally unchanged; some sales rather higher for best grades; exports, $6 80@7 25; good to choice shipping steers, $6 30@6 75; common to fair, $5 30@6 20; mixed butchers', slow and weak at $2 70@2 75; canning weak; stockers and feeders quiet and steady; common to fair, $3 50@4 75; good to choice, $4 80@5 40.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,900 head; shipments, —— head; market steady and firm; good to choice Yorkers, $7 75@7 90; good butchers and mediums, $7 90@8 10; pigs, $7 00@7 30.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,500 head; shipments, —— head; market dull and prices a shade lower; fair to good western, $6 75@7 00; choice to fancy, $5 80@6 65; western lambs, $6 00@7 00.

NEW YORK, April 2.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 5,400 head; making 11,860 for the week; market fairly active and strong; closed dull, with several car loads to carry over; extremes, $6 30@7 75 ₩ cwt. for poor to prime steers; a few tops sold at $8 00. Exporters used 60 car loads; shipments for the week, 900 live cattle, 6,286 quarters of beef, 525 live sheep and 1,814 carcassess mutton.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts or two days, 10,330 head, making 34,300 head for the week; market steady at $6 00@7 75 ₩ cwt for common to choice sheep; 2 car loads poor Texas sheep shold at $5 20; yearling lambs, $6 50@6 85.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 8,500 head, making 26,130 head for the week; market firm and higher for live hogs at $7 80@8 30 ₩ cwt.

BALTIMORE, April 2.—Cattle—Market slow; prices without serious change; quality not good; very best, $6 37½@7 00; first quality, $5 50@6 12½; medium, $4 25@5; ordinary, $4 00@4 00; most sales at $4 75@6 75; receipts, 907 head.

Swine—Fair supply and only moderate demand; receipts, 4,054 head; quoted at $9 75@11.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,284 head; sheep, $4 50@7 50; lambs, $4 50@7 00.

EAST LIBERTY, April 2.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day; market active and 15@25c higher than last week.

Hogs—Receipts for to-dap, 5,625 head; market fairly active; Philadelphias, $7 80@8 20; Yorkers $7 50@7 65.

Sheep—Receipts, for to-day 6,008 head; market slow; prime, $6 25@6 50; fair to good, $5 80@6 00; common, $3 50@4 25; lambs, $5 50@6 75.

CINCINNATI, April 2.—Hogs—Market quiet; common and light, $6 25@7 60; packing and butchers', $7 15@7 85. Receipts, 975 head; shipments, 429 head.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending March 24, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
Mar 24, 1883	22856591	16593451	4545289	1824368
Mch 17, 1883	23966929	14921887	4571224	1891011
M'ch 10, 1882	23626395	14159098	4301937	1987508
March 3 1883	23332271	13645641	4662411	1916477
M'ch 25, 1882	12562355	10414982	1759102	1237202
M'ch 12, 1881	21413148	14255889	3384643	2136201

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The possibilities of a favorable harvest is now very much greater than at any period since the beginning of the cereal year. No fresh feature in the wheat market was reported since the Easter holidays. The demand is feeble; prices tend downward. Foreign wheats nominally unchanged, but a scanty demand. Flour in liberal supply. Maize cheapening. Barley quiet. Oats dull. Cargoes off coast neglected; 11 cargoes arrived, four sold, nine withdrawn, eight remain and about twenty more are due. Sales of English wheat for the past week, 61,805 quarters at 42s per quarter, against 35,379 quarters at 44s 4d for the corresponding period of last year.

Miscellaneous.

GROCERIES.

Latest telegrams from New York report sugars steady. Coffees firm. Teas dull. Fruits quiet.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The hide market is dull and sluggish. Leather production is being lessened all through the lake region. Sole leather is fairly firm.

HARDWARE, ETC.

There is no improvement as yet in the iron trade. Pig iron is lifeless. Hardware moves fairly well. Sheet iron is a little lower. Nails have been marked down 25 cents per keg.

COAL.

The spring circular of the anthracite coal operators has been issued, but there is less activity than was anticipated. Bituminous coal is steady and the movement is fair for the season.

BROOM CORN.

Quotations at Chicago: Good to choice hurl and carpet brush, 7@8c ₩ lb; self-working green, 5½@6½c; do red tipped, 4@5c; red brush, 4@5c; interior, damaged and stained, 2½@3½c; crooked, 2½@3c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the market is in a transition state. Many manufacturers have closed their contracts and are preparing for the coming season. The Fall trade is now the chief concern. Salesmen of heavy boots are out, and this week the rest will follow. The pioneers have met with fair success in the South and Southwest, but in the West and Northwest trade is slow. In New York the trade in ladies' and Misses' fine shoes is backward. In Philadelphia the market is weak. In Chicago trade has been reasonably brisk. In Cincinnati business has been brisk. Toledo jobbers are meeting with a good seasonable trade.

RICE.

Dan. Talmage's Sons & Co.'s rice circular, dated Charleston, S. C., March 31, 1883, says: During the past month our market has been very active, prices here having ruled much lower than at any point, and the trade has consequently come to us enmasse. This demand has greatly reduced stocks, bringing them down to a point lower than last year. The Spring trade, which is now opening, will quickly take up what remains, and, as last year, Foreign will have to be depended upon for Summer wants. The tone of the market is firm, and with several mills idle for want of stock, the outlook seems certain for a steady hardening in quotations.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the Wool market:

There is no mistake aqout the tone of the market this week. Buyers have been few and far between and to effect sales concessions have been made. The business, in fact, has been the smallest for many months and some forced sales have been made at comparatively low figures.

The stock of X and XX Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces is comparatively small. Michigan X fleeces are sold up close, and the supply of other washed fleeces is light, but at the same time the market is unsettled and sales could not be forced within 2c ₩ lb of recent current rates. Unwashed fleeces have been very quiet this week, and the sales quite small compared with the transactions of some previous weeks. The business in California Wool has been very quiet. Pulled wool continues to sustain a better range of prices than fleece. The sales of foreign wool have been quite small.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, and XX, 41@44c; Ohio No. 1, —@—c; Michigan X, 40@41c; combing and delaine, 44@50c; Texas, 20@24c; Territory, 18@23c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 20@33½c; super and X pulled, 20@48c.

DRY GOODS.

The past week was one of comparative steadiness in the Eastern dry-goods trade. The jobbing distribution was moderately active, but not up to expectation. Retail merchants have appeared in fair numbers at the jobbing centers, but what is termed the country trade has not yet made its appearance in full force. Buyers pursue a cautious policy, and re-order only as necessities require. Western jobbing trade has been fairly active. Values are steady for all desirable fabrics. The trade are demanding better and finer goods than last year. Specialties in coloring and novelties in fabrics and styles, whether in cottons or woolens, command attention at firm values, while ordinary patterns and coarser yarn goods are slow of sale, even at concessions. Specialties in prints, fine satines, lawns, combination suitings and high novelties in fine dress ginghams sell quickly, while the more ordinary range of wash dress fabrics move strictly in accordance with a moderate demand. The same applies to woolen fabrics. Specialties in colorings of ladies' suiting flannels, sackings, cashmeres, foules, nuns' veilings, buntings and worsteds move freely, while the more staple colors and styles are taken to a limited extent. The movement in men's wear woolens partakes of the same character. Specialties in colorings and mixtures, also of finish and fabric, attract attention and movement, whether in the finer or lower grades.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current has issued its 34th annual report of Pork packing in the West. Number of hogs packed at the seven large cities in the West, from November 1 to March 1:

	1882-83.	1881-82.	Increase.
Chicago	2,557,823	2,368,100	189,723
Kansas City	445,374	345,817	99,557
Cincinnati	425,400	384,878	40,522
St. Louis	327,004	316,379	10,625
Milwaukee	293,519	323,619	dec 30,100
Indianapolis	276,017	249,178	26,839
Louisville	125,812	131,007	dec 5,195
Total	4,450,940	4,118,978	331,962
Av. net w't, lbs.	215.38	211.86	3.52
Yield of lard	35.77	37.44	dec. 1.67

The past year has not equaled the preceding one in number of hogs packed in the West by about 11¼ ₩ cent., and the aggregate is also less than any of the four years since 1877-78—the average of the western packing of these four years ending March 1, 1882, being 11,164,373 hogs, against 9,342,999 for the year now closed, and 10,531,449 for the year ending March 1, 1882. The causes for the diminishing supplies of hogs in the past two years are probably various, but due more than otherwise to the scarcity and high cost of feeding material, and the serious effects of the hard winter of 1880-81 upon young stock. From 1871-72, which dates the beginning of the summer packing business, up to 1880-81, there was a steady increase in the yearly packing with the single exception of 1875-76, when the total fell behind the preceding year. For the year ending March 1, 1872, the total packing in the West was 5,081,558 hogs, of which 250,000 represented the extent of the summer business. In the year 1880-81 the total reached 12,243,354 hogs, of which 5,313,898 were packed during the eight months of the summer season. In 1878-79 values of hogs fell to the lowest point in 17 years, and this circumstance probably had an important influence in discouraging farmers in their efforts in the hog-raising industry. Following this, in 1880-81 and in 1881-82 the prices received were so much better than had been hoped for that many farmers were induced under the apparent premium offered for stock to sell off closely right along and encroach upon the breeding resources. With a better corn crop in the hog-raising districts the past season, and under the influence of the extraordinary prices for Hogs, it is reasonable to presume that there will be an increased impetus given to this industry, especially if there be another good yield of corn the coming season—and by another year the tendency may be expected to develop in the direction of enlarged supplies again.

The Winter season of 1882-'83, commencing with November, opened with good qualities of hogs selling to packers at $7@7 25 in leading markets—about 75 cents per 100 pounds higher than the early part of November, 1881—and, although a portion of the season has shown values ranging somewhat below corresponding time last year, the average cost of hogs has been above the preceding Winter, the Western packing an average of $6 28 per 100 pounds gross, compared with $6 06 for 1881-'82. This season shows the highest cost since 1875-'76, when the average was $7 05, and prices of product that year were correspondingly high and gave packers a fair profit up to July, but the markets then broke heavily and never rallied—the first half of the season that year giving manufacturers a profit, and the last half a loss on the Winter product.

The prevailing opinion at the beginning of the past Winter season was that there would be a shortage in number of hogs marketed during the first two months of the season, and there was evidence that for the remaining two months the supply would equal or exceed corresponding time last year. On the 1st of January the packing reached 3,650,000 hogs against 3,900,000 last year—a larger number this season to that date than generally anticipated, but the course of events later verified the estimated relatively better supplies in the latter part of the season. Our 1st of January returns indicated an estimated shortage of 170,000 hogs in the Winter's packing to March 1—and we presume no one in the trade expected the final returns would show so great an increase as was realized, 384,452 head, compared with the preceding Winter.

The quality of hogs has been excellent the past Winter—seldom excelled, if ever. The average weight is not equal to some former seasons, due to the fact that hogs were marketed at an earlier age, on the average, than heretofore.

The Winter began with bare stocks of product, especially of meats, which met with an active demand, and shipments of meats almost directly or a few days from the block were the rule, for a considerable period, even after old product was available, receivers in consuming districts giving preference to the former on account of difference in price."

Notes.

The exportation of dried apples—most of them "evaporated"—from this country, was over 3,000,000 lbs last year. It is stated that a large part of this went to swell the population of the already overcrowded Celestial empire.

It is reported that the two glucose companies of Buffalo, N. Y., the Peoria, Ill., company, and the Leavenworth, Kan., company, have consolidated. These are among the largest producers in the country.

The salmon-catching season on the Pacific coast will open on April 1. The California Grocer and Canner says that while quite a flurry has been created in regard to an advance in prices to be paid for fish this season, it is probable that last years' prices will be accepted by the fishermen. It says "a large run is not expected unless we get rain soon and lots of it. The streams are low and there is but little snow on the mountains to swell their volume when it melts."

The report of Special Agent Joseph D. Weeks, of the census bureau, upon the nature and extent of the coke industry of the United States is quite exhaustive. It is important, being the first official report on the subject ever made in this country, and will, therefore, become the standard of comparison in all future estimates of the growth of this industry. According to these figures there are 149 coke establishments in the United States, with a capital of upward of $5,000,000. The total value of the coke product during the last year was $5,359,489. Of the 149 establishments, 104, or more than two-thirds of the whole number, are in Pennsylvania, producing coke to the value of $4,190,136, or a little less than four-fifths of the total production of the country.

The Baltimore Journal of Commerce says: There are said to be now held in bond 84,000,000 gals of whisky. Of this quantity 90c ₩ gal government taxes will be required to be paid this year on but 14,000,000 gals, and this quantity is estimated as about the usual annual consumption of our country. The hardest experience will therefore inevitably be felt in 1884, when the government tax will be due and required upon 40,000,000 gals, which is equal to nearly three years' consumption. In 1885 the tax will have to be paid on upward of 30,000,000 gals more. If these figures are correct, and doubtless they are, as they were used by the distillers and others before the late Congress, they evidence that, in the absence of demand for export, the present stock of whisky in bond will suffice for our country's supply for the next five or six years.

The New York Chronicle fire tables show that during the last eight years fire has destroyed in the United States property to the value of $593,447,670, and in Canada, $78,779,890. The grand total of the two is $672,226,950, which, averaged through the eight years, gives an annual fire loss in the two countries of $84,028,374. Our share of this yearly tax—mostly, as an analysis of the originating fire causes shows, as levied by carelessness and crime—is $74,180,951, while that of Canada is $9,847,423. The total of insurance payments in the period named in both countries is $363,080,427, of which $328,181,431 was disbursed in the United States, and $34,899,041 in Canada. The average annual insurance payment thus appears to have been, in the United States, $41,022,679, or something over 55 ₩ cent. of the loss, and in Canada $4,362,380, or a little more than 44 ₩ cent. of the loss. These figures do not include a multitude of fires, the loss on each of which was less than $100.

The enormous profits made during the last 10 years in cattle-raising in Texas and the western States has attracted the attention of English capitalists, who are always on the lookout for profitable investments, and the result has been the purchase of many large western ranches, already stocked, by foreign companies. The successful ranches in the United States have heretofore generally each been owned by one or two men who have built up their business from the very foundation, many of them having had little or nothing to start with except the enterprising spirit characteristic of Americans generally, and especially of those whose early life is spent in the thinly settled portions of the west and southwest, where every man is expected to look out for himself. But the Englishmen who are investing in this business are doing so mainly through organized companies, having a capital of $1,000,000 or more, and the bulk of their capital is generally paid down at once for the purchase of a ranch and the stock thereon.

Ruined by Gambling.

VIRGINIA, Ill., April 2.—Hon. L. Chandler, a lawyer of high social and business standing, and formerly a member of the Illinois Legislature, has defaulted in the sum of $9,000, the losers being mostly relatives. Forgery is alleged in connection with the defalcation. Chandler has gone east, ostensibly to obtain money to settle his accounts, but it is generally believed he never will return. Gambling is said to be the cause of the trouble.

Deliberate Murder.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 2.—A brutal murder occurred last night in the bar room of the Barnes' Hotel at Hampton, Va. Thomas Phillips, a quiet and inoffensive citizen, passing the hotel, was met by an old acquaintance—P. Joyce—who invited him to take a drink. Phillips refused to drink, but accepted a cigar, and while standing at the counter, Joyce deliberately shot him through the heart without provocation. After the shooting, Joyce placed the pistol in Phillips' pocket and fled. He was arrested later and lodged in jail. Joyce is a clerk in the National Soldiers' Home. Phillips leaves a wife and four children. There were some fears this morning that Joyce would be lynched.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC
PURIFIES THE BLOOD

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces."

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

8 % First Mortgages.

Large Security. Send for circular. FRANCIS SMITH & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

A VERY CHEAP BOOK

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Original price, $3. Now mailed postpaid for $1.25. It is a beautiful volume of near 400 pages, and handsomely illustrated.

It is a Biography of all the prominent characters in the Scriptures, comprising both the Old and New Testaments.

It is illustrated profusely by the best artists in the world, 25 full-page Engravings being from the pencil of the world-famous French artist Gustave Dore.

The book is the work of the most celebrated Divines of the English Church, and the introduction is by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

It is a Book which is indispensable in every family that reads the Scriptures, and is necessary as a proper understanding of Holy Writ.

"Bible Biography" was published by subscription and has never been sold for less than $3. Having determined to withdraw it from the subscription trade to make room for other books, we will dispose of the few copies remaining of the last edition, by mail, at the nominal price of $1.00 and postage—that is on receipt of $1.25 we will send a copy of this elegant and useful Book to any address.

It is printed upon beautiful paper, is strongly and handsomely bound, and is fitted for either the center table or the book case.

We have but a few copies remaining, and orders should be made immediately. Address

THE TOLEDO BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.